TANDOUTS DURING WAR YEAR

5 Cents

P.D.C.

JANUARY
1943

# The RING

BUY
UNITED STATES
WAR
BONDS
AND
STAMPS

Henry Armstrong, comeback is being watched with interest

# The Ring Book Shop

**MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, 307 W. 49th St. Corner 8th Avenue, New York City.**

*Books for the Boxer, Trainer, Promoter, Second, Boxing, Wrestling and Jiu Jitsu Fan.*

## BIOGRAPHY, FICTION, HISTORY

**'Gentleman Jim'.** The life story of James J. Corbett—128 pages of interesting reading matter. Many old woodcut illustrations. Pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price 75 cents.

**Max Baer, The Glamour Boy.** The life story and description of all of his ring battles. Limited edition. Only 1000 copies printed. By Nat Fleischer. Price .....50c.

**The Flaming Ben Hogan.** Champion bare-knuckle pugilist, soldier, spy, acrobat, oil magnate and evangelist. A thrilling story of his career by Nat Fleischer. Limited to 900 copies. Price ..... 50 cents

**Reckless Lady.** The life story of Adah Isaacs Menken, wife of John C. Heenan, who fought Tom Sayers in the Great International heavyweight championship fight at Farnborough, England, April 17, 1860. A thrilling story of boxing, adventure, love and the stage. A story of rapid fire events in the career of a woman whose influence carried considerable weight in the moulding of American fisticuffs. Only 900 copies printed—in pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price 50 cents.

**The Boston Strong Boy, John L. Sullivan, the Champion of Champions.** By Nat Fleischer. Price 50 cents.

**John the Great.** By Donald Barr Chidsey. Price $3.00. The life story of John L. Sullivan.

**Black Dynamite**—The History of the Negro Race in the Prize Ring from 1782 to 1938.

**First Volume,** from the Molineauxs to Peter Jackson. Price $1.50.

**Volume II**—Life story of Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong. Price $1.50.

**Volume III**—The Three Black Aces—George Dixon, Joe Gans and Joe Walcott and several contemporaries. Price $1.50.

**Volume IV**—The Fighting Furies—Jack Johnson, Sam Langford and their contemporaries. $1.50.

**From Milo to Londos. The story of wrestling** from 2000 B.C. to 1936. By Nat Fleischer. Price, $3.25. Special—$2.00.

**Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana**—The story of the greatest fighter of recent years. Revised Edition to 1936.—By Nat Fleischer. Price .....$1.25

**Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana.** De Luxe Edition, autographed by Dempsey. Price $6.00

**"Galento, The Great".** The story of Tony Galento's fistic career. By Joseph Donovan. Price $1.00

**"Relief to Royalty."** The story of the career of Jimmy Braddock. By "LUD." Regular price $1.25. Our price 75 cents.

**"Round by Round"—An Autobiography.** By Jack Dempsey. The story of his life as told by himself. Price $2.50

**The Solid Man of Sport—The Life of William Muldoon.** By Ed Van Every. Price $2.00.

**Gene Tunney, The Enigma of the Prize Ring**—by Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, many photographs. Price .....50 cents

**Ten and Out**—(A History of Boxing)—By Alexander Johnston. Regular $3.50—Our price, $2.50.

**In and Out the Ring** (Life of Jack Johnson). By Jack Johnson. Regular Price $2.00. Our Special Price.....$1.00

**Bohun Lynch's Prize Ring**—De Luxe, Limited Edition. Each numbered. Regular Price $30.00. Our Special Price $4.50.

Bound Volumes of THE RING
(Not many left)

These are available:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1922 | 3 copies | Price | $18.00 each |
| 1924 | 1 copy | Price | 18.00 each |
| 1925 | 1 copy | Price | 18.00 each |
| 1926 | 1 copy | Price | 17.00 each |
| 1928 | 4 copies | Price | 16.00 each |
| 1929 | 5 copies | Price | 15.00 each |
| 1933 | 8 copies | Price | 13.00 each |
| 1936-1937 | | Price | 10.00 each |
| 1938 | | Price | 9.00 each |
| 1939-1940-1941 | | Price | 7.00 each |

## BOOKS ON WRESTLING

**Revised—New Second Edition—Modern Wrestling, Its Methods and Its Holds.** By Jack Curley and Nat Fleischer. With special chapters on "Training Hints by George Bothner" and Frank Gotch's Famous Holds illustrated and Explained. Price.....$1.00

**Wrestling, Intercollegiate and Olympic.** By Henry A. Stone. Price $3.00.

**Scientific Wrestling.** By George Bothner. Slightly soiled and only a few more left. Price .....50 cents

**Judo—30 lessons in Modern Science of Jiu Jitsu.** By Shozo Kuwashima. Reduced from $2.50 to $1.89.

**The Art of Ju Jitsu.** Scientific Defense for everybody. By E. J. Harrison. Endorsed by Prof. Yukio Tani .....Price 50 cents

**Wrestling.** By Frank Gotch.....Price 50 cents

**Ju Jitsu and Other Methods of Self Defense.** By Percy Longhurst. Price $1.00.

**American Ju Jitsu.** By Edward A. Allen. 328 Progressive action photos. Paper cover. Price $1.00.

## BOOKS ON BODY BUILDING

**Weight Lifting**—By Bob Hoffman. 208 pages. Heaps of illustrations. Regular Price, $2.00. Our Price .....$1.50

**Thomas Inch's Book on Strength with special Chapters on Weight Lifting** .....Price $1.65

**Weight Lifting. By W. A. Pullum**.....$1.75

## BOXING BOOKS

**Universal Boxing Course.** A set of nine booklets. By Nat Fleischer. Price .....$1.50

One set of books with one pair of trunks and one shirt .....$2.50

One set of books with two pairs of trunks and two shirts .....$3.00

Two sets of books with two pairs of trunks and two shirts .....$4.00

**Training for Boxers—New 4th Revised Edition With a Foreword by Jack Dempsey.** By Nat Fleischer. Price .....$1.00

**Scientific Blocking and Hitting and Other Methods of Defense.** By Nat Fleischer. Price .....$1.00

**How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer.** By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

**How to Box—With a Foreword by James J. Corbett.** By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

**How to Referee and How to Judge a Fight.** By Nat Fleischer .....$1.00

**Art of Infighting.** By Frank Klaus. Price $1.25

**The Technique on How to Become Scientific in Boxing.** By Eddie Toy Price .....75c

**Boxing Through the Slow Motion Film.** By C. Rose. Price .....$1.30

**Text Book of Boxing. By Jem Driscoll**.....$1.65

**My Methods.** By Georges Carpentier. Price $1.30

**Prof. Attila's 5-pound Dumb-Bell Exercises.** Price .....15 cents

**Scientific Bag Punching.** By Seebeck. Price ..... 50 cents

---

**No Books Sent C.O.D.**

**Don't send cash. Send money order.**

---

# *The Three Greatest Technical Books on Boxing*

**Endorsed by the best critics of boxing, the stars of the roped square, men who know all there is to be known about boxing, training and seconding.**

## The New "TRAINING FOR BOXERS"

**With a foreword by the greatest of modern fighters, Jack Dempsey**

Containing the following chapters not in the old training book: 1—Your body and how to care for it. 2—Muscle tensing. 3—How to Gain Weight. 4—What a Trainer should know. 5—Sound advice to the beginner. 6—What a boxer should do on the day of a fight. What he should eat before a fight. 7—How to strengthen the skin of the hands and face. 8—How to overcome heart stitches, pains in the groin. 9—How to build up endurance. 10—How to punch the bag. 11—How to skip the rope. 12—Rubdowns. All for only $1.00.

## "HOW TO BOX"

**(With a Foreword by James J. Corbett)**

**New—Revised 4th Edition**

Latest, revised Fourth Edition. Several new features. The Beginner's Daily Workout, showing just what you should do at various times of the day when in training and Things A Beginner Should Know. Invaluable information which you should know. **Price $1.00.**

## PLEASE USE THIS COUPON:

**The Ring Book Shop, Madison Square Garden Arcade, New York, N.Y.**

Enclosed please find / Money Order } for which send me Nat Fleischer's

**"How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer"**
**"How to Box"**
**"Training for Boxers"**

Please mark books desired and send $1.00 for each book wanted.
**No books sent C.O.D.**

Name .....
(Print)
Street Number .....
City ..... State .....

## REVISED EDITION

## "How to Second a Boxer and How to Manage a Boxer"

**(The American Way) with a foreword by William A. Brady, is making a hit with fight managers and promoters and boxers. Every manager and second should have a copy and study its contents.**

Nothing like it ever published. Contains heaps of valuable information for boxer, trainer and second. The chapter devoted to the medical end, the first-aid department of a second's job, is worth ten times the cost of this book. Only $1.00 for a book that teaches you all a handler of a boxer, amateur or professional, need know. Also all a fight manager should know.

What Better Christmas or New Year's Gift Than a Year's Subscription to THE RING Magazine?

What more cherished Birthday Gift for a boy in the Service than the receipt of a Year's subscription to the World's most widely read magazine on Boxing, THE RING?

# Soldiers, Sailors, Marines, Aviators and ☆ Coast Guardsmen ☆

***They all get a kick out of Boxing***

**That's why THE RING Magazine is the most popular publication among the men of the armed forces.**

**If you have any doubts—ask a man in the Service what he thinks of it.**

**Take care of a Boy in the Service.**

**Give him a Treat he will cherish. Send him**

## THE RING

**A clean, virile Magazine with news from all parts of the world, gossip from camps throughout the country, pictures of boxers, pros and amateurs, serving our country, stories of ring battles, past and present, timely, crisp comment by the Editor in his internationally famous columns, "Nat Fleischer Says."**

**They get all these features in**

## THE RING

The Magazine that for 20 years has been serving the followers of boxing and wrestling.

It is the only publication of its kind in the world.

We ask you to subscribe for a son, a relative, a pal, or for a ship or camp library, to help us carry on our war work.

We send gratis to U. S. outposts thousands of RINGS monthly. Won't you give us a chance to send only one, for you, in your name, to help us to continue this noteworthy work? Our gift is a very costly one—but we enjoy the part we are able to play in building the morale of our Service men.

Service men—ask for THE RING at the Post Exchange. Request that it be placed on sale with other publications if you are not getting it through a subscription.

THE RING Magazine means a lot to the soldiers, sailors, coast guardsmen, aviators and marines in all parts of the world. It is the "He-man's" publication—the magazine they digest from cover to cover. It should be in their hands. It should be on every Post Exchange newsstand. You should help us to get THE RING in the hands of our armed forces.

We know that you enjoy THE RING. Now let the boys in camp share that pleasure with you.

---

Fill out the coupon on this page. Send it with $2.50 to Nat Fleischer, THE RING, 307 West 49th Street, New York, N. Y., and he will see that your son or friend, or a camp or ship's library, will receive THE RING for one year. Our circulation is world wide. For Canada send $3.25 in U. S. currency if for a camp other than where U. S. Service men are stationed.

For Service men in any U. S. possession or air base no matter where located, send only $2.50. Fill out the coupon below and mail to THE RING.

NAME OF BOY IN SERVICE .....

CAMP WHERE HE IS STATIONED .....

COMPANY OR OUTFIT .....

CITY ..... STATE .....

# The RING

*World's Foremost Boxing Magazine*

*(Trade Mark Registered in U. S. Patent Office)* *(Copyright, The Ring, Inc., 1942—All Rights Reserved)*

Vol. XXI — JANUARY, 1943 — No. 12

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Cable Address—"NATRING"—New York


## CONTENTS


| | | |
|---|---|---|
| MORE FISTIC AID FOR UNCLE SAM | George Tickell | 3 |
| BROWN'S RETIREMENT CLOSES RING ERA | | 6 |
| YANKEE DOODLE'S GONE | Francis Albertanti | 8 |
| NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment) | | 10 |
| WITH THE FIGHTING MARINES (Page of Photos) | | 13 |
| IN FISTIC SPOTLIGHT | | 14 |
| CAMP EDWARDS BOXING | Corp. Sol Moreno | 16 |
| GOOD HEAVY PROSPECT | | 17 |
| THE RING'S HONOR ROLL | Jimmy Hearns | 18 |
| ANOTHER BROWN BOMBER | Nate Phillips | 21 |
| "GENTLEMAN JIM" ON SCREEN | Nat Fleischer | 22 |
| BOXERS IN THE SERVICE | | 26 |
| RING TITAN PASSES | "The Ring" Editor | 29 |
| LETTERS FROM OUR READERS | | 32 |
| SHADOWS OF THE PAST (Frank Slavin, Jack Slack and Tom Spring) | | 35 |
| ROOKIES OF THE RING | Fred Eisenstadt | 36 |
| WRESTLING VETS BACK | Al Mayer | 37 |
| IN OUR QUESTION BOX | Nat Fleischer | 47 |


### *IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD*


| | | |
|---|---|---|
| NEW ORLEANS BOXING | Ike Morales | 39 |
| BEAU JACK IS FIGHTER OF MONTH | Meyer Ackerman | 40 |
| PHILADELPHIA NOTES | Nat Frank | 44 |
| BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK | Meyer Ackerman | 48 |
| RHODE ISLAND NEWS AND HENDRICKS FIELD BOXING | | 50 |
| HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN, MEXICAN BORDER NOTES AND KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY WRESTLING NEWS | | 51 |
| IN SOUTHERN U. S. CAMPS | Pvt. Tom Ephrem | 52 |
| MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON | Nate Phillips | 53 |
| TIMELY GOSSIP FROM GREAT BRITAIN | John S. Sharpe | 54 |
| BOXING IN CUBA; IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS; IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY; KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY | | 55 |
| MANAGERS' DIRECTORY | | 56 |
| CONNECTICUT NEWS AND IN NEW JERSEY CORNER | | 57 |
| BOXING AT BUCKLEY FIELD, SCOTT FIELD, CAMP CROWDER, SIOUX FALLS AND IN BUFFALO | | 58 |
| MINNESOTA AND WISCONSIN BOXING NEWS | | 59 |
| IN CHICAGO | Gene Engel | 60 |
| CLEVELAND CHATTER, SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH | | 61 |
| IN SYRACUSE, ROCHESTER AND SOUTHERN OHIO NOTES | | 62 |
| JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY, NEWS FROM TEXAS | | 63 |
| UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES | Pvt. Tom Ephrem | 64 |


## *In Our Next Issue*

**THE RING'S Annual Rating of Boxers of the world, a feature started nineteen years ago, will be carried in the February number. The only complete, authoritative rating of the men who make boxing their profession.**

**Annually for eighteen years THE RING has compiled a rating that has been to the field of Pugilism the guide of boxing promoters.**

**THE RING'S Annual Ranking of Boxers throughout this long stretch has aroused international interest and has been featured in papers throughout the world. Our choices, with few exceptions, have held up. The astonishing record of accuracy proves that our method of compilation is ideal.**

**The eyes of the boxing world are focused on these ratings. They are carried world-wide, in every nook and corner of the globe where boxing is followed.**

**Watch for the ratings. Don't miss this feature.**

**The complete list, with more than 400 boys named, will be featured in the February issue of THE RING.**

**There is no greater publicity and honor a fighter can get than to have his name appear among the elite in THE RING'S Annual Rating of Boxers.**

**In addition, there will be many photographs of the leading world fighters.**

**The ISSUE of the YEAR. That's what the February number of THE RING will be.**

*The Ring* is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

**The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.**

Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Europe is 30 cents. All subscriptions should be mailed to THE RING, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York, N. Y.


The Ring, Inc., 29 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.
Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices—Madison Square Garden 307 W. 49th Street, New York City—Telephone Circle 7-3845
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York City.

Sole British Distributors of The Ring Magazine, Atlas Pub. and Distributing Co., Ltd., 18. Bride Lane, Fleet Street, London, E. C. 4, England.

Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor.
Daniel M. Daniel, Secretary. Advertising Manager, D. P. Riker, Madison Square Garden, New York City.

Price—25 cents per copy in United States, and in Canada. Subscription Price—$2.50 per year in United States and possessions; Cuba, Panama and Mexico, $3.25; Canada, $3.50. Other countries, $4.00 in U. S. currency.

Entered as second-class matter January 17, 1933, at the Post Office at Springfield, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.

Printed in the U. S. A. by PHELPS PUBLISHING CO., Springfield, Mass.

# MORE FISTIC AID FOR UNCLE SAM

*Jim Braddock, Tommy Loughran, Benny Leonard and Arthur Donovan Now Lieutenants in Country's Armed Services—New Appointments Recall Australian Heavyweight Goddard's Attempt to Train Recruits for Dr. Jameson's Raid on Boers During Early Nineties*

By GEORGE TICKELL

THE fistic lineup in Uncle Sam's armed services waxes impressively large as time goes on. To the names of Joe Louis, Billy Conn, Gene Tunney, Jack Dempsey, Tony Zale, Billy Soose, Freddie Cochrane, Ken Overlin, Fred Apostoli, George Abrams and numerous other arena graduates, are joined the monikers of ex-heavyweight champion Jim Braddock; ex-lightheavyweight champion Tommy Loughran; ex-lightweight champion Benny Leonard and that veteran middleweight and most distinguished of modern referees, Arthur Donovan.

Of these four recent additions to the brigade of athletic directors, three hold lieutenants' commissions, Braddock in the Army Transport, and Leonard and Donovan in the Merchant Marine, while Loughran has been made a 'non-com' in the Marines' sea warriors' ranks. Each of the three officers is well adapted by temperament and training to fill his chosen role as a builder-upper of physical excellence and fighting morale program and prefers to be in the combat ranks. It is characteristic of the former tried and trusty gladiators that all four wanted combat duty, but the ambitions of Braddock, Leonard and Donovan in this respect were blocked and squelched by the age limit ruling.

*Lieut. Francis Mitko, regional enrolling director of the United States Maritime Service, administers oath to Benny Leonard, former lightweight champion of the world. Benny has been commissioned an officer in the service. He is now Lieut. Benny Leonard.*

Donovan is stationed at the Merchant Marine training headquarters, not far from the Manhattan Beach Coast Guard Station, where Jack Dempsey officiates as athletic instructor. Arthur, America's ace referee, is no stranger to either naval or military discipline, for he went twice around the world in 1906 and 1907 as a sailor cadet aboard the U. S. schoolship *Newport*, and was a corporal in the first World War in the 27th Division, with which he fought overseas. Benny Leonard did the same work in the U. S. Army at Camp Upton in the last World War that he is now doing with the young sailors at Hoffman Island.

* * *

THERE are few more interesting personalities in the world of pugilism than Arthur Donovan. His active career as a ring professional dated from 1910 to 1918, during which period he ran up a highly creditable record as a middleweight boxer, holding his own with the best men in that class, although he never succeeded in winning a title. Arthur came of first class fighting stock. His father, Mike Donovan, was a terror with both bare knuckles and gloves in the good old days of yore.

Mike won the middleweight championship from George Rooke, lost the title on a foul in 1878 to W. C. McClellan, but regained it the same year by kayoing McClellan in seven rounds. How good the elder Donovan was may be judged from the fact that in 1880 he broke even with John L. Sullivan, then in his youthful prime, in a four round bout at Boston. Giving away weight to 'John L.', was certainly no joke, especially when the scaling advantage was so much in Sullivan's favor, for Mike Donovan was then only a 150 pounder.

He retired in 1884 to become boxing instructor at the New York Athletic Club. Nonpareil Jack Dempsey succeeded to the title. But Mike Donovan's admirers persuaded him to take one more whirl between the ropes, and on November 15, 1888 he surprised the sports world by holding Dempsey to a six round draw before a Brooklyn club.

Mike put in 38 years as instructor for the New York Athletic Club, a position later held by his son. Arthur was drilled by his father from early boyhood in the fisticuffs game. The younger Donovan inherited much of his dad's cleverness and became one of New York's most popular middleweights. After his fighting days were over, he gravitated naturally into the refereeing business and earned a reputation for cool, clear-headed judgment and patience in dealing with difficult situations, that still shines with untarnished brilliancy.

Arthur has officiated in more important battles than any of his contemporaries. He refereed eighteen contests in which Joe Louis was one of the principals, ten of these while Joe was champion. The referee never lived who could satisfy everybody and occasionally some critics took exception to Donovan's decisions, but in the final analysis, he didn't get the worst of any such controversies. He was given some stiff newspaper jabs for disqualifying Buddy Baer in the latter's bout with Louis at Washington, yet in the long run it was universally admitted that he did the right thing.

* * *

QUICK to think and act in an emergency, he stopped Louis from administering a final decisive punch in Joe's second battle with Schmeling when the Teuton was hanging helpless on the ropes, and counted Schmeling out. Donovan was within his official rights in so doing, and may have prevented a ring fatality, for, as everyone knows, the Brown Bomber's murderous wallops had so wrecked Schmeling physically that the latter was taken directly from his dressing room to the Polyclinic hospital where he remained for over a week as a patient.

Taking all the facts of his career into consideration, it becomes

*America's ace referee, Arthur Donovan, in the uniform of a lieutenant of the United States Maritime Service. He is stationed at Sheepshead Bay, where he is the athletic director.*

clear that a better choice than Arthur Donovan as a live factor in handling and supervising the conditioning of a bunch of young vigorous rookies could not have been made.

* * *

THAT statement applies with equal force to those former champions, Messrs. Braddock, Leonard and Loughran. All were internationally famous and ranked high in public favor when they were performing between the ropes, and the popularity they enjoyed remains as an important asset for accomplishing the new tasks assigned them in helping the great cause of national defense, whether it be as physical training director, transport official or on the firing lines. Young men naturally react favorably to the psychological influence exercised by comrades-in-arms who filled prominent roles in the world of sport.

This influence is all the more powerful when the said tutors are keen students of human nature who "came up the hard way" in their struggle for recognition by the public. The life stories of Braddock, Leonard and Loughran contain ample proof that they profited by their early contacts to obtain a thorough understanding of mankind in general.

That isn't always the case. A man may have been a successful pugilist and still lack the qualities necessary for the makeup of a successful teacher. For example, the late Bob Fitzsimmons was undoubtedly one of the greatest fighters of all time, but he proved a terrible flop in the role of referee.

Bob was selected as third man in the ring when Dave Sullivan fought featherweight champion Terry McGovern for the latter's title at Louisville on February 22, 1902. Fitz was noted for his coolness when he himself was a principal in the arena. But in the McGovern-Sullivan affair, which Terry won in the 15th round, Bob lost his head completely and made a beautiful hash of the proceedings. He allowed the featherweights to mill around like a couple of longshoremen in a dock brawl, called fouls where none had been committed, and let palpable fouls occur without warning the perpetrators.

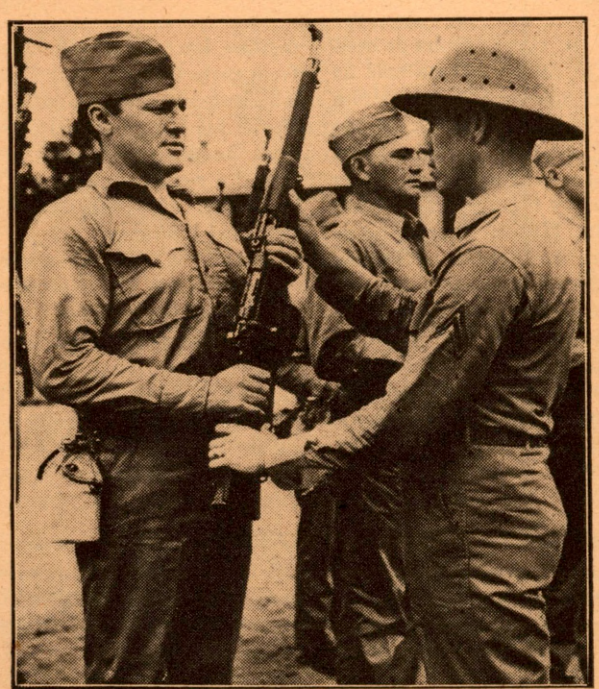
McGovern was the chief sinner in that respect and Dave Sullivan always claimed that if he had been given his due, Terry should have been disqualified. Fitz was pretty well roasted for incompetence by the newspapers, and the former heavyweight champion of the world was so disgusted by his experience that he vowed then and there he would never tackle such a thankless job again—and he kept his word!

Sullivan nursed his grudge against Fitz. Several years later in the bar of the old Metropole Hotel, run by the Considine brothers, Dave encountered Bob, raked up the memory of the McGovern fray, berated Fitzsimmons savagely, and actually had the gall to take a punch at the freckled wonder of fistiana. There's no knowing what might have happened to the pugnacious Dave, had not George Considine intervened and escorted the belligerent Irishman out on Broadway.

* * *

THE tale of Jim Braddock's rise to fame has something of a pugilistic Horatio Alger hero flavor. He began boxing in 1926 and achieved something of a sensation on November 30, 1928, by knocking out Tuffy Griffith at the Garden in two rounds. Jim was the betting underdog, for Griffith came here from Chicago heralded as a sure coming champ, with a long list of quick knockouts to his credit, and no defeats registered.

That victory made Jim a good drawing card, but his luck for several succeeding years was of a singularly variegated order, with shadows rather than sunlight prevailing. He won quite a few bouts, but on the other hand, up to 1933 he lost to Leo Lomski, Yale Okun, Maxie Rosenbloom, Babe Hunt, Al Gainer, Baxter Calmes, Charlie Retzlaff and Hans Birkie. The promoters listed him as an uncertain in-and-outer, he could get no more matches and was finally reduced to working on the docks.



*Tommy Loughran, former world light-heavyweight champion, receiving special drilling in the manual of arms at Parris Island, where he was sent after his enlistment with the Marines. Tommy's advancement with the Devil Dogs has been rapid.*

Then one fine day the Madison Square Garden matchmaker was hard up for somebody to box Corn Griffin, who was being built up as a heavyweight prospect, and sent for Braddock. Nobody expected Jim to win, but on June 14, 1934, he astonished the Garden patrons by knocking Griffin cold in three rounds. That put him again in the running and on March 22 of the following year he whipped Art Lasky in fifteen rounds in a bout that served as an elimination contest to obtain an opponent for the world champion.

There was no denying the fact that Jim Braddock had achieved a surprising comeback after having touched the lower levels and the reward of his patient endeavours was a title-shot match with the reigning heavyweight king, Max Baer. Yet few fight fans thought he could beat Baer. Of all the boxing critics, only one, Francis Albertanti, tipped him to win. But as

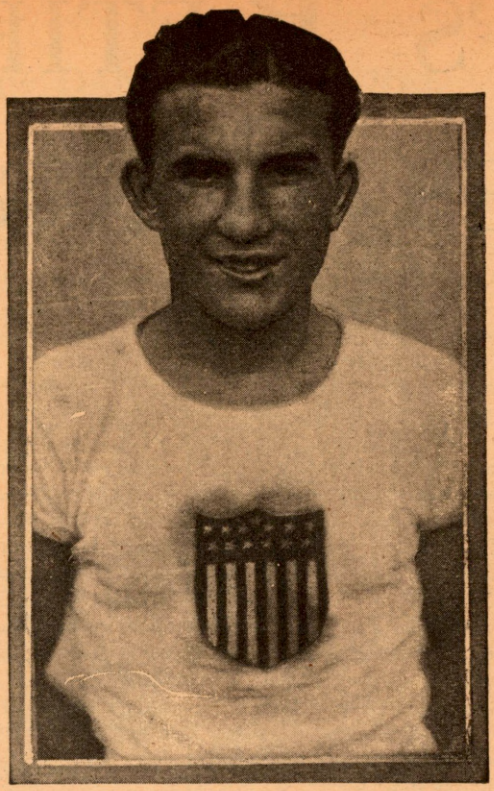
Francis was doing the press-work in the Braddock camp, the general impression was that Mr. Albertanti wasn't really expressing his honest opinion, but merely trying to steam up interest in a very probable loser.

* * *

THERE the popular view was entirely wrong. Francis knew better than most people that Baer had gone back considerably, and that Braddock, a safe, conservative scrapper and shrewd ring general, was in grand shape and just the sort of person to take the champion.

Francis personally bet on Braddock to bring home the bacon, and this Jim did by straight-lefting the erratic Max all over the ring from start to finish in fifteen rounds and annexing the world's championship, on June 13, 1936.

Jim lost the title to Joe Louis, June 22, 1937, the Brown Bomber winning on a knockout in eight rounds. Braddock whipped Tommy Farr, British heavyweight champion, in 10 rounds, on January 21, in the following year. Jim then retired permanently. He realized that he was past his peak and had too much good sense to run the risk of getting punch-drunk. Braddock accomplished something no other heavyweight champ ever did—the feat of winning the Blue Ribbon of the ring after having been practically thrown into the discard!



*Fidel LaBarba, former world flyweight and Olympic champion, who has joined the Air Corps in California.*

* * *

TOMMY LOUGHRAN, once light heavyweight monarch, began his ring career in 1919, and retired in 1937, after defeating Sonny Walker in 10 rounds in his native burg of Philadelphia. That was Tommy's eighteenth year of active service, during which time he participated in 175 battles. A past master of science, Loughran won many important contests in New York City, and in 1930 he was the recipient of a gold belt awarded him by Nat Fleischer, publisher of THE RING Magazine, as the fighter who had achieved outstanding popularity in that year.

* * *

OF all his many battles around Manhattan, Loughran's bout at the Garden with Leo Lomski on January 6, 1928, stands out as a spectacular instance of a boxer staggering on the verge of disaster, and saving himself by sheer courage and foxy generalship. Lomski, a terrific puncher, caught Tommy with a stunning right-hander full on the jaw in the second round. Loughran took a nine count, and was practically out on his feet when he arose.

Lomski rushed like a tiger on his prey, and nothing but Loughran's fine science and calmness under fire kept him from being counted out. The bell came to the Philadelphian's rescue, but he was still groggy when he stepped out for the next session. Actually Loughran was in a sort of daze for three rounds after he got that devastating sockdologer, and boxed by instinct, blocking and clinching automatically.

Finally his head cleared and his wonderfully accurate left hand went into action, jabbing the rushing Lomski fast and often. Leo tired from his own exertions, and Loughran scored points with unerring skill. That straight left did the trick, and when the fifteenth round ended, the scientific, game youth from the Quaker City was awarded a well deserved decision.

When Max Baer made his first trip East he was matched with Loughran in a main event at Madison Square Garden on February 6, 1931. Max was going fine just then. He had been knocking 'em over like nine pins on the Coast and was heavily backed to beat Tommy. But the Philadelphian handled the aggressive Californian in masterly style, gave him a boxing lesson in ten rounds, and took the decision easily.

After the bout Max joined Loughran in the latter's dressing room, admitted candidly that Tommy kept him guessing all through the contest, and asked the Quaker City scientist some leading questions regarding the best way to figure out a better system of defense. Loughran obliged with some friendly criticism of his erstwhile opponent's weak points, by which Baer subsequently benefited to no small degree. As a tutoring expert in the boxing game, they don't come any better than Tommy Loughran.

* * *

VETERAN BENNY LEONARD occupies a lasting niche in the Hall of Fistic fame. It is no exaggeration to tab him as the greatest and most popular of all New York's numerous first-chop lightweights. He retired undefeated after a brilliant career as world's titleholder, having won the crown by knocking out Freddy Welsh in nine rounds on May 28, 1918.

Benny was long past his prime when he attempted a comeback as a welterweight, in the thirties. For a while his oldtime skill enabled him to score victories over a number of minor pugilistic lights. But, as might have been expected, disaster loomed when he stacked up against the young aggressive Jimmy McLarnin, then at the height of his spectacular career as a kayo artist. Leonard was stopped in six rounds, and his professional activities ended there.

Probably the ex-lightweight king had no illusions as to how his comeback campaign would terminate eventually. It wasn't glory but money that he was after, funds that were badly needed, for he had suffered severe financial losses during his retirement period. Anyway, he succeeded in repairing his shattered fortunes to a considerable extent, for he was about fifty grand to the good when he answered the summons of the gong for the last time.

* * *

AS already stated, there can be no doubt as to the suitability of Leonard, Loughran and Donovan for the roles of athletic instructors with our defense forces. The same can be said of Braddock and Loughran if chosen for such work. Certainly none of them are likely to imitate the example set by Joe Goddard, the Australian Barrier Champion of the Nineties, when that all too aggressive heavyweight tried his hand at the business of putting a bunch of young soldiers into fighting shape.

The Goddard incident dates back to 1895, when Dr. James Jameson, at the behest of Cecil Rhodes, undertook to capture Johannesburg from the Boers with a force of some 500 horsemen, made up of English youths, none of whom had ever heard a shot fired under hostile conditions in their lives.

The expedition was wholly unauthorized by the British Government, and its formation is supposed to have been the result of a political plot by Rhodes intended to bring about a declaration of war by the English nation on the inhabitants of the South African Republic. It was a rather absurd exploit on the whole, with never a single chance of success for Dr. Jim and his raw recruits, heroic, if you like, but carrying a strong suggestion of comic opera.

Joe Goddard was a big strapping heavyweight of an Australian fighting era that produced such great gladiators as Frank (Paddy) Slavin, Peter Jackson and Bob Fitzsimmons. He held Jackson to an eight round draw at Melbourne in 1890, a verdict not quite fair to Joe, for the newspaper critics unanimously declared the so-called Barrier Champion had much *(Continued on page 42)*

# Brown's Retirement Closes Ring Era

WAR has been bringing a lot of eras to a close. It has reached into every activity of our national life. And in doing so, it has reached powerfully into boxing. It seems determined that so aggressive, so active a sport as boxing shall retain not even the slightest vestige of civilian life. War seems to be shouting, "Boxing is part of me, and I want it all for myself."

That war gradually is killing off civilian boxing is shouted by William J. Brown, Bill to you and me, who has announced his retirement from the New York State Boxing Commission, with which he has been identified closely since June 26, 1933. That day he was named by Governor Herbert Lehman to succeed Bill Muldoon, who had died.

Brown says that for the duration of the war he sees little need for civilian boxing. And with that statement, with his decision to quit the New York Commission, particularly for those who are familiar with Brown's boxing background, a definite era in the sport comes to a close.

"The war, of course, is paramount and it is silly to hang on to anything which says, 'Business as usual,' unless it be the reconstruction of the bodies of men, so that they may give their utmost to whichever front they are engaged on," Brown said, as he discussed his contemplated retirement from the New York Commission when his tenure ends January 1.

In talking about the reconstruction of the human body, Brown referred to his decision to devote all his time to his health farm at Garrison, New York, just across the Hudson River from West Point.

* * *

THE things Brown has done with and for men at "Browndale" would take a book to go into adequately. The story of his system of taking fat men, bloated men, tired men, and recasting them into the moulds they fitted when they were younger and tougher, is a drama all by itself for which we have not the space for adequate treatment.

Perhaps some day in the near future Brown will have the time and inclination to sit down and write a book about his ideas. He has a vital story to tell and it would be a pity if it were permitted to go into the limbo of the forgotten.

I have said that with Brown's decision to retire from the commission a definite era closes.

I see Brown's quitting the New York body, at the age of 69, to stick to his enterprise at Garrison, as the close of an intimate connection with boxing which has lasted 50 years. Soon after his having joined the old Pastime A. C. in New York in 1891, Brown became intensely interested in boxing as well as wrestling.

This connection with boxing has been all for the intense benefit of the sport.

With that in mind, with Brown moving off the commission, I believe that the New York Boxing Writers' Association would do well to make the 1943 presentation of the Edward Neil Memorial Trophy to Bill. There is nothing in the deed of gift which would prevent giving the trophy to a man who is not a boxer.

The matter of outstanding services to the game is the paramount requisite, and Brown certainly has made standout contributions to the welfare of the sport.

* * *

BROWN'S statement that he is leaving the New York Commission partly because of the gradual disappearance of civilian boxing, throws that discussion into the foreground again. There still are civilian promoters and managers who feel that even to point out that boxing among men who are not in the service is dying out, is treason to the game.

However, there is no blinking facts. There is no getting away from what is going on all over the country. And except for those civilians who have been hit in the pocketbook, nobody is deploring the infiltration of boxers into the armed forces with all possible speed, even if civilian ring competition has to go by the board.

There is no sense at this time in going over all this again. THE RING has explained itself fully. It reviewed the subject when Joe Louis merely was contemplating entry into the Army, and has stressed the vitality of service boxing over civilian boxing ever since. The facts stand for themselves.

With Louis, Gus Lesnevich, Tony Zale and Freddie Cochrane in uniform, we have four world champions in the service.

There is a new move in many quarters to create wartime "champions" in place of the battlers whose being in uniform freezes their titles and prevents their competing.

Once again, THE RING takes the stand that to make interim champions out of civilians, while the real champions are in the service, would be absolute treachery to the title-holders in uniform. And the interim titles would be worth a plugged dime apiece.

* * *

NOW let me go back to Bill Brown, and what he has stood for in boxing—and what boxing will lose when he quits. With the political revolution in the state of New York brought about by the election of Tom Dewey as governor it is feared that the entire New York Commission is due to go out. General Phelan and Walker Wear, as well as Brown. The New York Board has done well and we hope the general and colonel will remain. It may be taken for granted that Dewey will put the right kind of men in their places if they should resign.

Brown, born January 20, 1874, in County Cork, Ireland, came to America at the age of 14, during the week of the blizzard in 1888, with his widowed mother and family of six.

Located on the east side of the city around 72nd Street, he received his education in public schools. He worked for a Mr. Connor in a grocery store at 72nd Street and First Avenue. Later he was employed in a city department, driving a wagon. Bill joined the Pastime A. C. in 1891, where he met George Bothner, the undefeated lightweight champion wrestler of the world, who taught him how to wrestle.

At the age of 18 he enlisted in the National Guard, Sixty-ninth Regiment. Among his friends at that time were the late William Muldoon, George Hackenschmidt, Tom Jenkins and Frank Gotch. Brown toured the country with Bothner, giving wrestling shows.

One Sunday afternoon in the early nineties, when Brown and Bothner were giving an exhibition for the benefit of the Pastime Club, Professor John Wood, proprietor of the famous Wood's Gymnasium in West 28th Street, saw Bill in action and after the show said, "How would you like to work in my gym?" Bill was pleased beyond words. A few days later he was employed as an instructor, where he began to learn and quickly came to the conclusion that his own ideas were all wrong and after watching Professor Wood's work decided on moderation as his keynote to health and courtesy as his motto.

* * *

BROWN worked around the gymnasium in various capacities. Finally at the age of 20, he became a boxing and wrestling instructor, but in 1905, when the owner of the building gave notice to John Wood that the building was to be torn down

*Veteran Bill's Decision to Quit New York Commission Ends 50 Years Liaison With Game—Has Been a Big Influence for Good in Boxing*

*By* DANIEL M. DANIEL

Brown went into business for himself.

He moved to 23rd Street and opened Brown's Gymnasium in the old Koster and Bial Building, where he operated the Brown A. C. Probably the theatrical influence of the building attracted acrobats and clog dancers to join the athletes in training at Brown's gymnasium, but with so much talent at hand it was natural that Bill Brown should put on shows. He staged for a time a variety of boxing, wrestling and calisthenics.

It was against the law to have prize fights in New York except club entertainments and the acrobatic acts and terpsichorean numbers were only sprinkled with bouts at first, but gradually and steadily the vaudeville artists were eliminated and fights predominated the bills.

"It was like the speakeasies in prohibition days," Brown explained. "Fights were against the law so everybody wanted to see 'em. Everybody who came had to be a member of the club, but we accepted all applications. Everybody who had been to a fight carried membership cards with him and when he saw somebody who might want to go he handed 'em out. They paid their dues as they came in the gate. At one time there were 16,000 members."

Brown's business acumen was keen and he made money, perhaps the most at one time when a fight promoter engaged the gym for a bout out of which Brown was to receive 40 per cent. Johnny Pollock, a newspaper man, refereed all the fights in Brown's Gymnasium and the two men who were to meet objected to him officiating. They wanted their own third man in the ring, something to which I objected.

*Bill Brown, as he looked when he refereed boxing in New York City. He was named the first referee under the Walker Law.*

"I knew they wouldn't stand for Pollock, so I went out and got a couple of fighters for $35 each," Brown recounted. "When the crowd got in, there was $1840 in the house, but the men protested against Pollock refereeing. They said they would let me be the third man in the ring, but that they wouldn't go on if Pollock was going to handle the bout. Well, I told them Pollock was my referee and I wasn't going to throw him out. Then I told the crowd that the fighters refused to go on. But I told them I had two other men who would entertain them, and after they finished anybody who wanted their money back could go to the box office and get it. Only $4 was returned at the box office."

Brown contends that his success as a promoter was due to the fact that he put on fighters who really fought.

* * *

ABOUT 1908 he decided to start a health farm for tired business men somewhere withn reach of the city, and, after searching for a year or more, located at Garrison on the Hudson, directly across from West Point, known as "Brownsdale." He conducts there the best physical training and health farm in the United States, if not in the world, always sending his guests home with a smile. He has put more men in shape, that is, physically, than any dozen sculptors or stone cutters in the country, and is happy when he sees his guests return home physically restored and rejoicing.

Brown almost had retired permanently to the farm when Tex Rickard took over the old Madison Square Garden in 1920 and summoned him to act as referee of boxing bouts.

"I'll take the job," Brown told Rickard. "I'll call 'em as I see 'em, but remember there are going to be squawks from fighters who lose—there always are—and the first time you sidetrack me for somebody else, I'm through for good."

For a couple of years Brown handled all the fights in the old Garden and earned a lasting reputation as a referee. But after calling the first match between Joe Lynch and Jack Sharkey a draw, Rickard engaged Jack Skelley to handle the second match.

"He told me that the Commission had brought pressure to bear on him," Brown said, "and I charged the Commission with being mixed up in politics. They called me before them and I repeated the charges to their face and told them why. But they showed me a letter in which Rickard had requested that they appoint Skelley, not me, and that finished me with Rickard forever."

It was then that he retired to his health farm, where he remained out of the boxing atmosphere until the death of William Muldoon left a vacancy in the ranks of the New York State Athletic Commission. Brown was offered the appointment. At first he refused, but he was talked into accepting. Before he did, however, he stipulated one condition.

"I'll be a rubber stamp for nobody," he said.

* * *

BROWN has never smoked or tasted intoxicating liquor of any kind. His favorite drink is hot water. He is not opposed to smoking, but cigarettes are out at all times at his farm. You are allowed a pipe or cigar after meals. He is a great believer in cereals, salads and vegetables, with very little red meat. "Men eat too much," says Bill. The body is just like a machine and when overworked needs oil; otherwise it will not function, he says. And he practices what he preaches.

He has had under his care doctors, clergymen, bankers, judges, lawyers, professors and hundreds of others who in all walks of life give orders in their own lines of business but when at Garrison do as Bill says. Unless they follow instructions they are not allowed to stay, regardless of who they are. He tells them it is for their own benefit and unless they do as told at the training camp it is no place for them.

* * *

IT is Bill himself who walks into your room at 5:45 A. M. and awakes you with a good morning judge, doc, counsellor, kid, president or professor, and at 6:00 A. M. all are down in the gym ready for action under his personal direction. He puts them through one hour of exercise every morning during the year with the exception of Christmas, which is the only day he allows his guests to have off. After your workout you have your shower, rub-down, then breakfast; mail opening, morning paper until 8:45, when you are told to get ready for a hike, and after a four or six mile jaunt *(Continued on page 39)*

# YANKEE DOODLE'S GONE

## *Boxing Mourns George M. Cohan, Who Was Avid Fight Fan—McGovern Was Song and Dance Man's Hero*

*By* FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

WITH the death of George Michael Cohan, a marvellous actor, a great song writer, a grand man in everything the American stage has meant to us, a hale fellow well met, one of the most charitable men—in secret, too—sport suffered a tremendous loss. Sport in general—and boxing, in particular.

In the matter of sport, the Yankee Doodle Boy had two big favorites—boxing and baseball. He knew both intimately. In baseball, he was a keen judge of talent. In boxing, he was just as erudite.

It will be recollected that Cohan was a stage partner of the late Sam Harris, who managed Terrible Terry McGovern. They say that George was Sam's partner in that enterprise. Cohan saw all the big fights until some two years ago, when the ailment which finally killed him began to wear him down. He saw the big races, saw ball games almost every day through the season.

Cohan was a part of that old Broadway which almost has disappeared. It was the Broadway of the days when stage and sports were closely associated, the Broadway of the Lambs and the Friars, the Broadway before the movies, the Broadway whence stretched that vast and lucrative "road," lush with talent and often, too, with money. There is so little left of that life.

* * *

"OVER THERE," somewhere, Cohan is cutting up touches with some of his old cronies, tales of the stage, prize ring, diamond and race courses they all patronized and loved.

With his popular partner, Harris, the Yankee Doodle Boy is rehashing the glittering deeds of McGovern, who used to knock out opponents as rapidly as they were pitted against him. Wouldn't you like to get an earful of the master showman and Joe Humphreys extolling the batting prowess of Mike Donlin, the slugging Giant?

And Tod Sloan, the greatest jockey of all time, refreshing Uncle Sam's favorite song writer, with tales of many betting coups?

Sloan, it was, who gave Cohan the inspiration for the Yankee Doodle Dandy immortal song.

Nonpareil Jack Dempsey, Big Tim Sullivan, Mike Dwyer, John L. Sullivan, Jim Corbett, George Considine, Flo Ziegfeld, Marie Dressler, Gym Bagley, Richard Harding Davis, are crowding around the man who earned the undying gratitude of his country and President Roosevelt for his inspiring American song classics. They learn how their Broadway is just a memory of the Great White Way they used to know, what with the dimout and the Coney Island atmosphere rubbing out Rector's, Shanley's, Jack's, the Metropole, Mouquin's, Silver Slipper, Reisenweber's and other famous rendezvous which prospered during the "Gay Nineties."

To say America was shocked when Cohan breathed his last on the "Sidewalks of New York" is putting it mildly. Although bedridden a long time, the little genius contemplated a return to his first love, the stage, and was working on a martial air for the current war that he hoped would be as genuinely popular as his never-to-be-forgotten "Over There," which he knocked out in a hurry for the last World Conflagration.

* * *

COHAN'S idol in his young struggling music writing days was McGovern. He worshipped the ground Terry walked on. He fancied the little Brooklyn assassin before Terry joined in partnership with Sam Harris, who managed McGovern. Cohan liked everything about McGovern—his swaggering walk, cockiness and ability to give and take. It nearly broke his heart the day the practically unknown Young Corbett stopped short McGovern's great winning streak by scoring a knockout in two rounds in a Hartford, Conn., ring. George wept copious tears with Terry and his friends after the debacle.

Before the Corbett history making event, Cohan travelled to Tuckahoe to see his pal knock the skids from under Pedlar Palmer's legs in one heat. He was among the excited crowd at the Broadway A. C. the night in 1900 when McGovern faced Oscar Gardner. To the consternation of the spectators, Gardner, managed by Paddy Sullivan, Big Tim's brother, floored Terry with his Sunday right hand punch. McGovern was out, but his fighting spirit came to the rescue in time for him to grab Gardner's legs and hold on for dear life, at the same time pulling himself up on his tottering pins.

Johnny White, the referee, apparently gave McGovern the benefit of a long count because Sullivan took a punch at White and

### TRIO *of* GEORGE COHAN'S PALS

*From left to right, they are Terry McGovern, Joe Humphreys and Sam Harris. George was said to have been associated with Harris, his partner in stage enterprises, in the management of Terrible Terry.*

pandemonium ensued. After McGovern recovered his senses, he lost no time cutting Gardner to ribbons and scoring a kayo in the third round.

White, he is not to be confused with Eagle Eye Charley White, also a referee in those turbulent fight days, spat in Sullivan's face. He was for tearing Paddy from limb to limb because Johnny White when a bit angry could lick a zoo full of lions, but brother Big Tim intervened in the nick of time.

* * *

ALTHOUGH McGovern was supposed to be all washed up when 1905 rolled around he had enough dynamite left in his right paw to flatten the up and coming Harlem Tommy Murphy in one round in a Philadelphia ring. Cohan was overjoyed when Terry pulled his sensational comeback. They remained close friends up to the time McGovern passed out of the fight picture in 1908.

The early McGovern friendship paved the way for Cohan's partnership with Harris. Originally it was Sullivan, Harris & Woods, then Harris pulled out and scored a tenstrike when he came to terms with Cohan. They had some rough going for a time but once Cohan's shows clicked, they cleaned up with a fine tooth comb.

Another of Cohan's best friends was the famous announcer Humphreys. Every morning like clock work, George and Joe would meet to talk baseball and boxing. It was Humphreys who chaperoned Cohan to the baseball classics at the Polo Grounds when John McGraw was the supreme manager. Cohan and Harris were dickering to buy the Giants just before the wires became crossed and Charley Stoneham bobbed up with the franchise. From time to time after that the story of a proposed sale of the ball club to Cohan bobbed up. Later the reports had Cohan trying to sink a fortune in the Dodgers, but nothing ever came of that, either.

Cohan was a terrific ball fan when McGraw's team was made up of Christy Mathewson, Dummy Taylor, Red Ames, pitchers; Roger Bresnahan, Frank Bowerman, catchers; McGann, Gilbert, Dahlen, Devlin, infield; and George Browne, Mike Donlin and Sam Mertes, outfield. He seldom missed a game. He was the chief speaker on the occasion of a big presentation to Donlin. He had a tough time of it memorizing his lines.

* * *

OVER a dozen cups of coffee in Dinty Moore's several years ago, Cohan talked boxing for the edification of some of the Johnny-Come-Latelys. Although McGovern was his pride and joy, George said he got another fill of thrills watching Jack Dempsey mow down his men.

He thought Jim Corbett was the most skillful exponent of the manly art, McGovern the hardest puncher, George Dixon and Joe Gans tops in their classes, and he enjoyed Benny Leonard's master showmanship.

He thought Mickey Walker had more than an outside chance of whipping the Barbados Demon, Joe Walcott. In his opinion, Jimmy Cofforth was the greatest fistic promoter of all time, and of course, Harris the best manager.

Few know that Cohan's uncle, Dinny Costigan, was a scrapper back in the bare-knuckle days. He used to spar with Nonpareil Jack Dempsey and helped condition him for many of his battles. Like his nephew, who worshipped McGovern, Dinny was daffy about Dempsey. Anytime you saw Dempsey, Costigan was right at his heels.

Dempsey was as popular then as the current Dempsey is today. The Nonpareil was probably the first fighter to open a saloon where he could meet his friends and do some reminiscing. The Nonpareil's groggery was on Front Street between Beekman and Fulton, in downtown Manhattan.

Costigan was one of his trusted lieutenants in the liquor business. Oldtimers recall that Costigan, who was a lightweight, might have gone places had he not tripped into Dempsey. The Nonpareil fought his last fight in 1895 and died on November 1, 1900, in Portland, Ore.

It is not generally known but Cohan was a Godsend to many stage people who had seen their best days and needed help. He was very generous and the list of those he took care of week in and week out, measured a mile, so to speak. The testimonial dinner tendered to Cohan and Harris some years ago will long live in the memories of those who sat in at the festivities.

Cohan and I were friends over the years. When I "covered" McGovern's training for some of his late fights, Cohan usually sat next to me enjoying the workouts. It was he who nicknamed me "the kid"—Albertanti for short. At the time I worked for *The Morning Telegraph*.

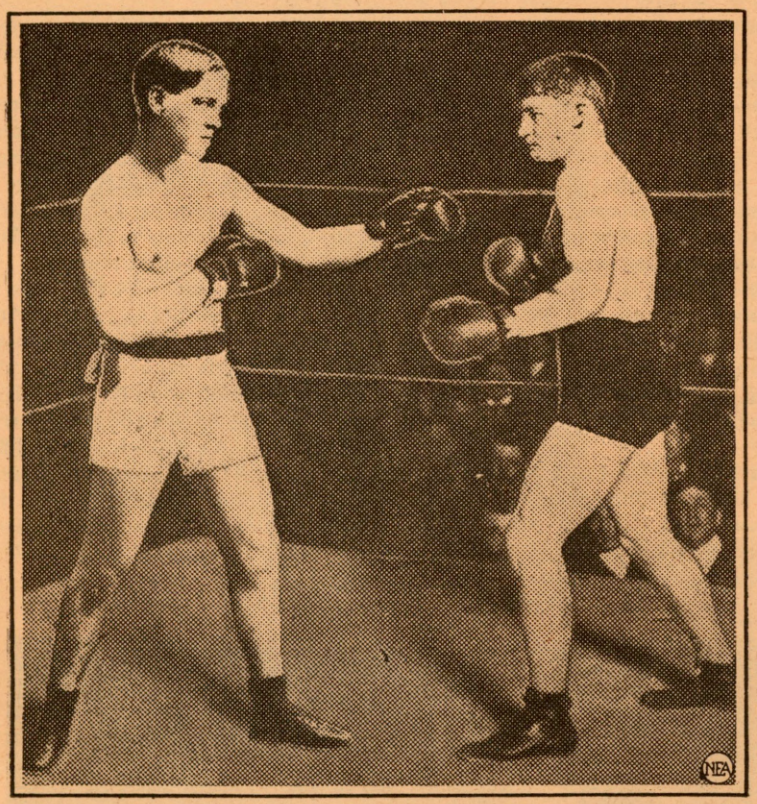
George always thought the Peter Maher-Gus Ruhlin slaughter over the 20-round route was the greatest heavyweight fight in ring history, all of the John L. Sullivan and Jack Dempsey historic battles to the contrary, notwithstanding. Although we didn't see it, there are many who sat in at the fireworks who agree with Cohan.

Two other scraps he enjoyed were Abe Attell vs. Jem Driscoll and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien vs. Stanley Ketchel. Both were staged in the Horse Mart on East 24th Street at the old National A. C. The boxing wizardry of both Abie and Driscoll was a treat for his eyes. He got the thrill of a lifetime when Ketchel, a badly beaten man, came on like a house on fire to flatten O'Brien.

I saw and watched Cohan, Jimmy Walker, Al Smith, Irving Berlin and Jim Farley come up the hard way. They've all made good in their chosen vocations.

Cohan was tops in my book.

## TERRY McGOVERN *on* WAY OUT



***Here is Terry squaring off with Young Corbett at Hartford on November 28, 1901. Corbett laid McGovern low that day and Cohan went into mourning. The defeat was a shock to Cohan.***

# *Nat* FLEISCHER *says:*

## *Civilian Boxing Is Left to Lads in Their Teens*
## *Nation's Leading Fighters in the Armed Forces*
## *Boxing Has No Place for "Interim Champions"*

BOB PASTOR, rated right behind Joe Louis and even ahead of Billy Conn, has quit the game for the duration of the war. Still a civilian at this writing, Pastor says he plans to go into service. Red Burman, Dempsey protege and for a time a likely prospect, also has given up until the war is over. He has decided to stick to his war defense job in Baltimore. These two departures from the ranks of civilian battlers tell a story.

By degrees, every boxer of note in the country will be assimilated by our armed forces and the civilian game will be left to lads in their teens, boys just graduated from the ranks of the amateurs. Even they won't be out of the service for long, now that the new draft law has gone into effect. But at least there will be a sufficient number of such boys upon whom to depend for some fistic entertainment, lads who will be far more in demand than veterans who have shot their bolt, and despite their retrogression, still insist on big dough.

The days of top notch civilian fighters are gone for the duration. The fight fans throughout the country realize that. They are not demanding impossibilities. Now that the Army and Navy have laid down the law regarding service men and their boxing for personal gain, the fans no longer expect fighters of the first rank to show their wares.

No longer do they expect to have Joe Louis, Melio Bettina, Billy Conn, Bob Pastor, Gus Lesnevich, Billy Soose, Ken Overlin, Fred Apostoli, George Abrams, Red Cochrane, Steve Belloise, Al Nettlow, Tommy Tucker, Tony Zale, among several dozen other stars of the roped square perform for them. They are now satisfied to get the boys who were listed as the best of the preliminary lot. Young men who couldn't get into the Garden or other first class clubs heretofore because they were not regarded as sufficiently schooled for the big circuit, now are headliners in those clubs.

* * *

LET'S face the facts. Boxing will continue despite the war. But it won't be on the grand scale of yesterday though the bouts will draw well. Like general business, however, boxing must face the issue. We must depend on the small fry and therefore must protect the youth who is being billed as the headliner. Here is my suggestion:

First — Boxing Commissions which have a rule that prevents boys under eighteen to fight professionally, should freeze that rule for the duration, but set up new safeguards.

Second—Boxing Commissions should not permit fights of more than eight rounds among boys who range between sixteen and eighteen and who have not therefore had sufficient experience as professionals.

Third—Promoters should forget twelve- and fifteen-round contests between fighters who have seen their better days and therefore cannot give their best. Such fights are detriments to the sport as it must be conducted under war-time conditions.

Fourth—Commissions should freeze the twenty-year-old rule, which prevents a lad from competing in a bout of more than six rounds if under that age. Boys above eighteen should be permitted to engage in eight-round contests and in tens, if they have displayed sufficient ability to convince the public that the extra rounds won't have any ill effect on them.

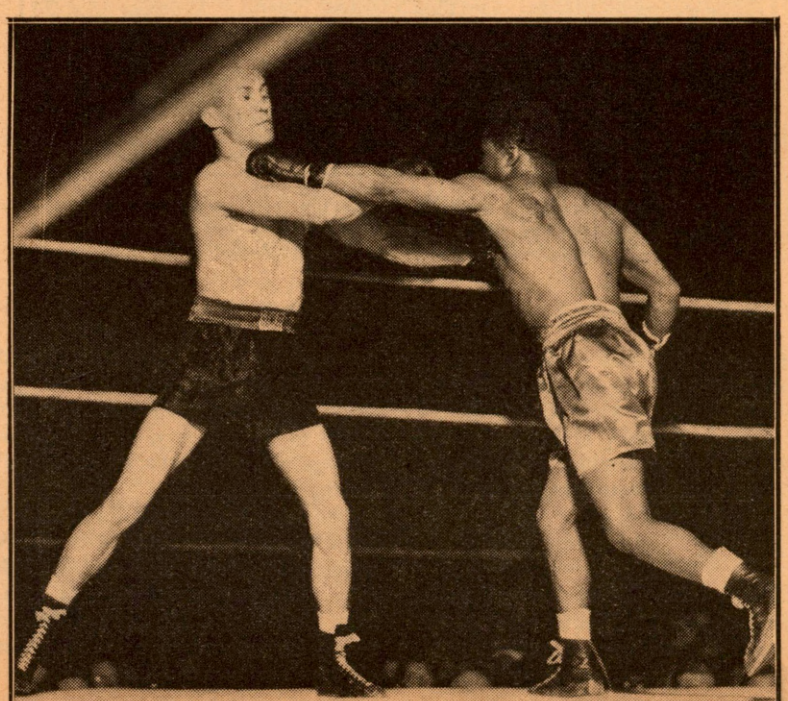
In short, we must meet conditions with protection of our youth as well as the sport. The Amateur Athletic Union permits boys of sixteen to engage in three-round bouts and often those lads are compelled in title tourneys to face two or three opponents a night. If ordinary novices can do that under A.A.U. rules, then there is no reason why it cannot be safely carried on in professional circles.

At that age there is often little difference between the amateur and the pro. They fight about on a par. That has been learned from experience where Golden Glovers, turning pro, have rolled up many victories in a row against seasoned pros of about the same age. They have proved their worth.

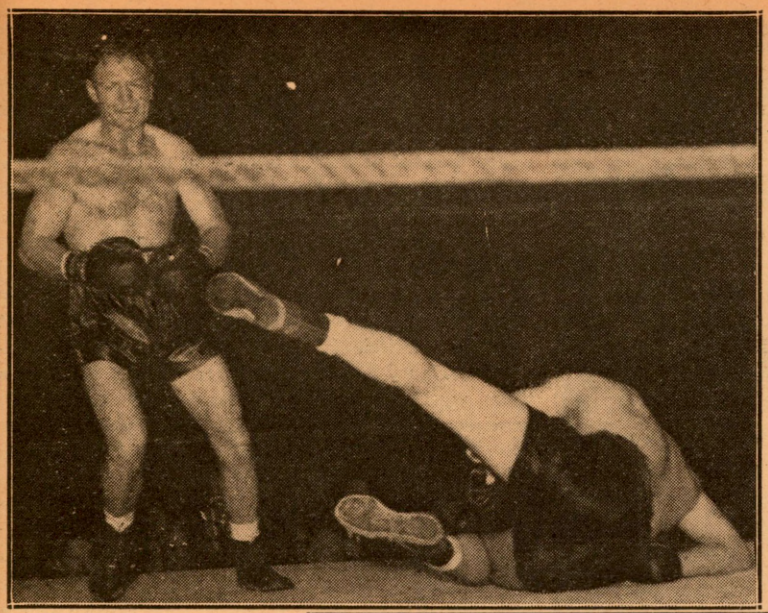
* * *

SINCE the armed forces are encouraging boxing and the sport has become a compulsory part of the training routine, it would be well for promoters to consider that angle by catering as much as is possible to the kids. Cards of eight or ten four-rounders even in Madison Square Garden, will undoubtedly be more welcome a program than would be one with dried-out veterans mauling each other over the ten- or twelve-round route.

Speaking of amateurs, brings to mind the recent citation of Captain Michael Lombardo of the Marines. Mickey, as he was known when he competed as a simon-pure in New Jersey, and as intercollegiate champion later, was one of the many Marine heroes in the Battle of the Solomons.



*A scene in the Armstrong-Zivic fight in San Francisco. Henry lands a stiff left under the chin. He won the unanimous verdict.*



*Tami Mauriello hit the canvas with a thud from a good left hook landed by Lee Savold.*

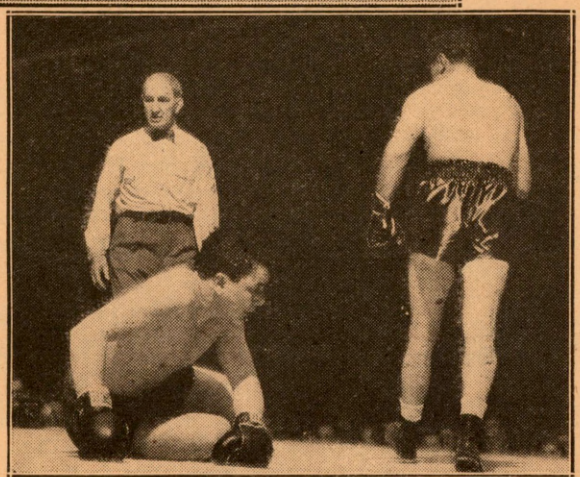
When he lived in Newark, he not only was a good amateur boxer but a good football player. He won the Jersey State middleweight crown, the Golden Gloves title and then carried off intercollegiate honors when he competed for Western Maryland. He was a three-letter man there—football and track being his other specialties.

In the Solomons against the sneaky Japs, his boxing came in handy. What he had learned as a boxer aided him in his latest job—that of a soldier. Fearlessness, the courage to carry on against great odds, perseverance,—assets he showed when he fought in the roped square, he displayed to the highest degree in action against our enemy. And what he did in the Solomons, many of our fistic warriors are doing elsewhere on the global front. That's why the Army, Navy, Marines, Air Force, Coast Guard and Merchant Marine are stressing boxing in their physical training program.

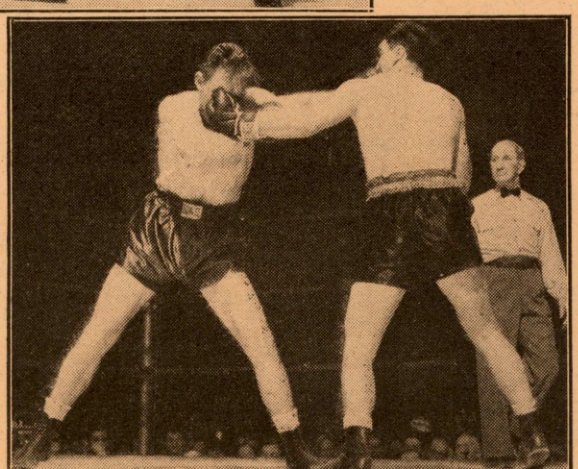
* * *

BOXING suffered the loss of its ace wartime heavyweight performer when Bob Pastor, rated by The Ring several times during past months the outstanding heavyweight contender, decided to hang up his gloves for the duration. With Pastor's retirement, the field of heavyweights narrows down to less than a handful from among what used to be the first ten.

With the projected enlistment of Pastor, the armed forces will have in their midst not only the world heavyweight king, Joe Louis, but in addition, five fighters who had faced the Brown Bomber in a championship bout—Jimmy Braddock, Billy Conn, Al Ettore, Nathan Mann and Bob. Two others who fought Louis before he became title-holder, Lee Ramage and King Levinsky, are in our country's armed forces.



*Savold walked calmly to his corner as Mauriello tried to get his bearing. Mauriello rested for a nine-count, then got to his feet and gave a splendid comeback exhibition.*



*An exchange of lefts to the face in the tenth round, in which both Mauriello and Savold fought at top speed.*

With that array added to more than 1,800 other professional and amateur boxers, boxing has earned the whole-hearted respect of our nation for the part it is playing in the ultimate defeat of our enemies. Never before in the history of our nation nor that of any other country, has one sport contributed so vast a number of its members for war purposes.

Unlike the world war when with few exceptions, the boxers all sought soft berths as teachers, the glove wielders this time are mostly in the combat field. Pastor will be missed, more so than Billy Conn, because he, like Melio Bettina, another of the ranking heavyweights, was very much on the active list. Neither Pastor nor Bettina looked for soft touches, nor avoided matches in order to prevent possible defeat. While Conn was being kept on the sidelines for a second bout with Louis, Pastor and Bettina were willing at all times to stake all by tackling the best available talent with the aim of forcing themselves into a title match.

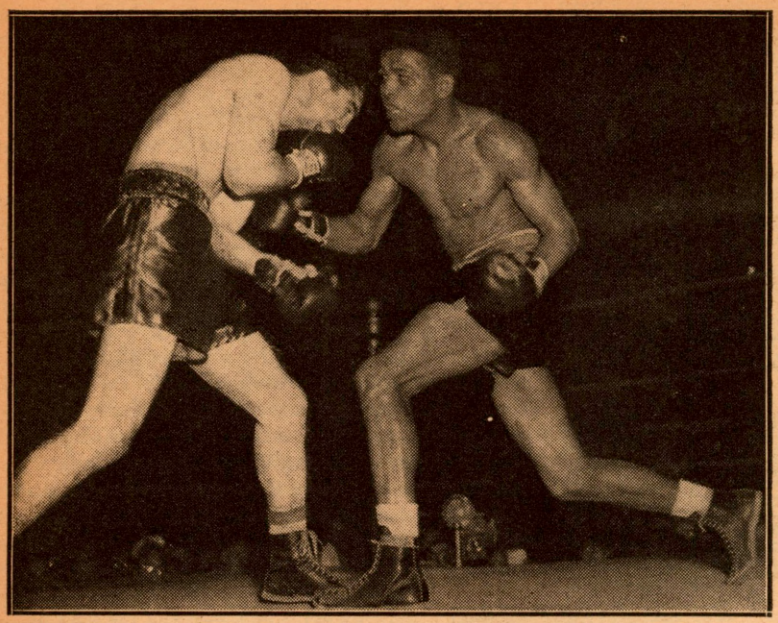
By their activity, they kept boxing alive as much as did Joe Louis with his frequent title defense bouts. It was Pastor and Bettina, more than any other heavyweights, who paved the way for lucrative matches in the mid-west and far west. Were it not for their activity, boxing in Cleveland and on the Pacific Coast, would have been a dead issue. Not that there weren't other fighters who could headline shows, but as heavyweight contenders they held the spotlight. The eyes of the boxing world were focused on them more so than on the lesser lights and around them were built the shows that brought Cleveland and Pittsburgh, for example, back into the fistic picture.

* * *

PASTOR may never again put on the gloves. Whether he does so or not, he'll go down in ring history as a heavyweight, who despite many shortcomings, among them, that of being colorless, made more progress and remained longer as a top flight attraction, a rung or two at all times under the champion, than any of his contemporaries. Clever management by Jimmy Johnston, brought him close to the top where he was kept until his retirement. He lived down the reputation of being a bicycle rider acquired in his first fight with Joe Louis in the Garden because he believed in his ability and was willing to prove that the strategy he had employed in that bout was not due to fear. He smarted under the criticism.

How he proved it is too well known to be repeated. Suffice it to say that he made a comeback such as no other heavyweight in recent years has accomplished. His courageous stand against great odds in his title bout with Joe Louis in Detroit, convinced all that not even the Detroit Bomber could scare him.

Dropped six times in the first two rounds, Bob got to his feet and thrilled a crowded arena by standing his ground and fighting on until his strength was gone. In the ninth round he had the Bomber against the ropes, and pounded away, but the power behind his blows was too weak to drop the champion.



*Ray Robinson chalked up his thirty-seventh victory by outpointing the veteran Izzy Jannazzo in Philadelphia. Ray is seen lashing in a powerful right to the body as Izzy tries to shoot in a left hook.*

Bob barred nobody. It is a stirring tribute to his durability that he was able to remain in active competition long after his contemporaries had retired—Max Baer, Tony Galento, Primo Carnera, Jack Sharkey and Max Schmeling.

Next to Louis, Pastor stood out as the best all-around heavyweight of the past four years. As Jimmy Johnston so aptly put it when discussing the retirement of his boy, "all he needed to become a champion was a real punch but Nature didn't provide him with that. He couldn't hit and a heavyweight who can't hit, has two strikes on him before he starts."

Pastor's decision to quit the ring wasn't a spur-of-the-moment decision. He had been talking about quitting for some time, but his love for fighting and his eagerness to get one more crack at the heavyweight title, kept him going.

Pastor started his athletic career at New York University. As an amateur, he engaged in 87 bouts and won the Golden Gloves and New York State championships. As a pro, he has engaged in 64 bouts of which he lost only seven. He was knocked out twice, by Louis in the eleventh round and by Billy Conn in the thirteenth.

Three years ago, The Ring Editor, in recognition of the services Pastor rendered to boxing in his home state, awarded him a medal.

* * *

THE retirement of Red Burman, Dempsey's protege, brings to mind the beating he took at the hands of Joe Louis. As in the case of other heavyweights who faced the Brown Bomber either in a championship fight or just before the Detroiter gained the top rung of the ladder, Burman was softened to such extent by Joe that he never regained the fighting qualities he had displayed in most of his previous battles. They have never been the same after they once tackled the Brown Bomber.

Before he met Louis, Burman had worked his way to recognition as a contender. Then came a losing streak in which he dropped matches to Bettina, Booker Beckwith and Joe Maxim. This year he started off well with a victory over Johnny Shkor, a draw with Bill Weinberg and a kayo over Frank Zamoris. Then followed the knockouts that ended his career—one at the hands of Mauriello and the other by Big Boy Brown.

* * *

BOXING fans throughout the country are watching with eagerness the comeback of the popular Henry Armstrong. The former holder of three world titles is far from being the dynamic, two-fisted battler of his prime, but as the boxing game goes today, he rates as a top-notcher. With matters being as they are, the universal topic of discussion among the followers of pugilism, is Henry's comeback. If he can continue to carry on, he is likely to be the best money-maker during the winter season. It all depends on his eyes. They have been cut badly and he may not be able to carry on.

Reports from the Pacific Coast where he has engaged in most of his contests since making his return to the ring, say that Homicide Hank has made an impressive comeback. He is much slower than he was when he held three world crowns at one time, misses often, but remains the tearing-in, aggressive two-fisted battler that gives his opponent no rest. His fighting style continues to meet with approval. In his recent bout with Fritzie Zivic, the welterweight who dethroned Henry and caused him to lose the last of his three world championships, Armstrong gained the unanimous verdict and with it, praise from both the fistic patrons who jammed the arena and the scribes who covered the fight.

A return engagement with Fritzie is sure to come and when it is made, New York will be the meeting place. While the boys played to a capacity house in San Francisco and drew $41,000 gross, in New York their fourth meeting, if staged in The Garden where more people can be accommodated and steeper prices charged, should be the biggest gate attraction of the winter except one—a Ray Robinson-Henry Armstrong match. It all depends on Hank's continued success, not against palookas, but ranking welterweights and the condition of his eyes. It behooves Henry to beware. The eye cuts may prove far too serious. Blindness may result. He should make certain before he engages in any other bouts with first rate fighters that the returns are worth the gamble with his eyesight.

* * *

THE huge turnout for the Zivic-Armstrong battle, following the sell out of the Ray Robinson-Izzy Jannazzo bout in Philadelphia in which Ray won his thirty-seventh straight contest and followed by the capacity gathering at the Willie Pep-George Zengaras bout in Hartford, in which Pep scored his fifty-third consecutive victory, are good omens for boxing this winter. Those attractions proved that the leather pushers who are still around, some waiting their turn to be called to the colors, can fill in as fistic entertainers during the absence of the top notchers who are in the service. Wherever boxing bouts are held, there will be boxing enthusiasts who will attend regardless of the lowered quality of the competition.

Boys like Robinson, Pep, Armstrong and Zivic are excellent drawing cards and it matters little whether the opposition is a veteran like Jannazzo or a lad who only a few months ago was a preliminary fighter. Our factories are going at full blast; our big cities are crowded with service men from all parts of the world. Cities like New York, Philadelphia, Cleveland, and San Francisco are going to do good business as fight centers. The public as I've often remarked, will go to see the fights despite the calibre of the fighters because it's the best they can now get in that line of entertainment.

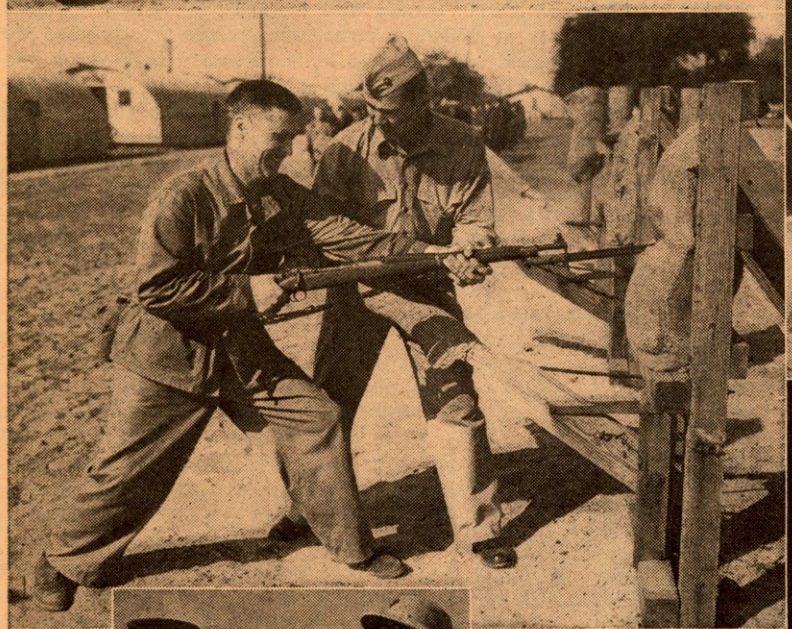
* * *

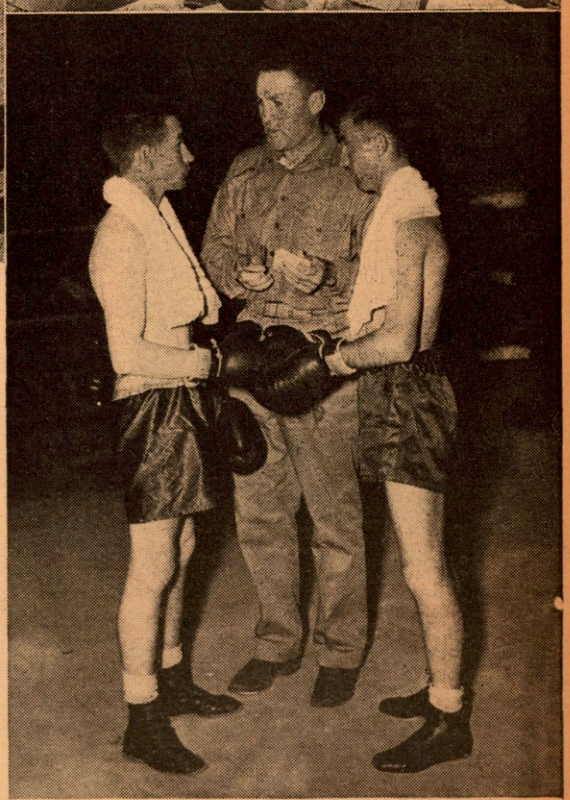
IF the competition seen in Madison Square Garden on the night when Tami Mauriello outpointed Lee Savold is a sample of what might be expected from the civilian fighters while their brethren are shouldering arms, then the customers need not worry about their boxing entertainment. Thrilling bouts were on tap from start to finish.

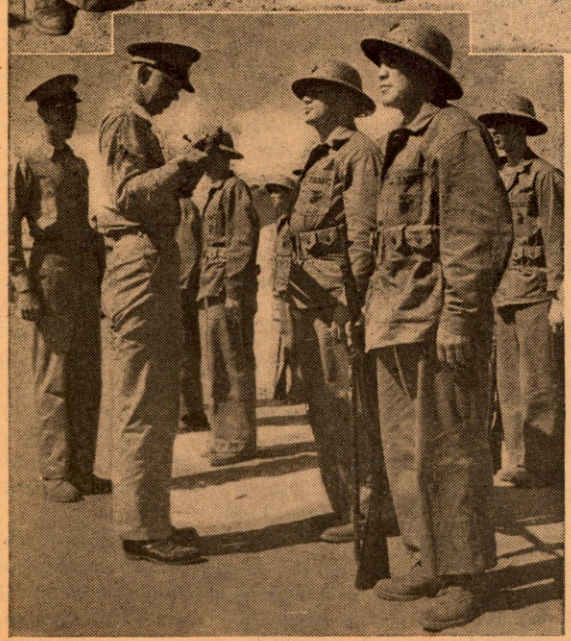
The Mauriello-Savold affair, listed as "an elimination" in the series to determine a war-time civilian head of the heavyweight division, was one of the best seen in that bracket in many moons. It was a bout full of action and had everything that could be desired except a knockout. When the final gong rang to send the boys into the last round, Tami, though ahead at the time on points, made sure of his advantage by sailing into Lee and giving Savold all Mauriello had.

Savold was not backward. However, *(Continued on page 45)*

# With the Fighting Marines

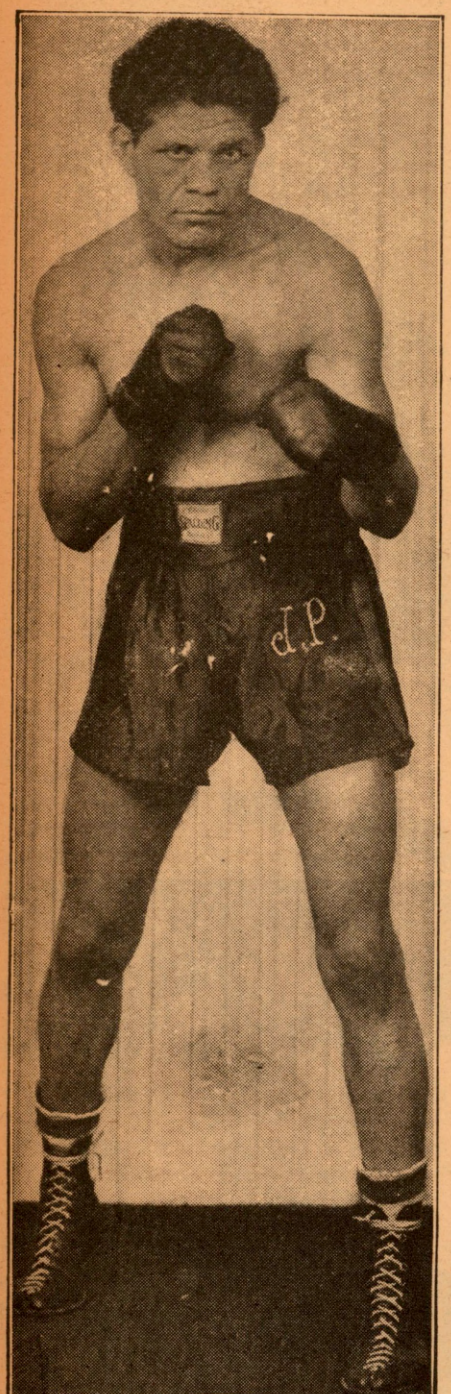






*The Fighting Marines gained three tough fighters when Tommy Loughran, former world light-heavyweight champion; Al Ettore, an outstanding heavyweight, who fought Joe Louis for the title, and Young Terry, a middleweight, donned the uniform of America's most famed warriors. On this page are seen photographs taken by the Marine Corps Public Relations Department at Parris Island, where the recruits receive their initial training. In these pictures are: 1—Tommy Loughran, second from right, leads his squad during close order drill. 2—Al Ettore, left, and Tommy Loughran formed the "Victory V" with crossed bayonets. 3—Loughran learns a new method of defense with the bayonet. 4—Ettore has his rifle inspected as Young Terry stands at attention awaiting his turn. 5—His day's work over, Tommy referees a contest with Marines.*

# IN FISTIC SPOTLIGHT



*Joey Peralta, Arizona Mexican, who has compiled a fine record.*

meal tickets when they get into the ring.

For the long, thin guy points with justifiable pride to the record compiled by the twenty-six-year-old Nogales, Arizona-born Mexican, Peralta, and pressures his point with convincing talk that when lightweight contenders for a crack at Sammy Angott's title are mentioned, it is unfair to omit the name of the smart-moving Joey who, Krell insists, belongs right up there bracketed with Allie Stolz, Beau Jack, Maxie Shapiro and Chester Rico.

**JOEY PERALTA**

LES KRELL is a long, thin guy out of Tamaqua, Pa., with a soft spoken voice and not given to the usual outbursts of temper which seem to engulf the average fight manager when their glove wielders become the topic of conversation.

But Krell has a legitimate complaint to register on the pugilistic status of Joey Peralta, and his well-modulated tones in defense of his fighter carry as much authority, if not more, than the wild eyed, mouthy complainants whose rantings are as ludicrous as some of the efforts of their muscle bound

Over a period of six years in this business of bashed beezers, Peralta has engaged in approximately one hundred and fifty fights and if his record of having lost only fifteen of these isn't as good as any that can be offered by the supposed leading titular pretenders, then Krell wants to be shown in black on white a more imposing escutcheon before backing water on his fighter's status.

Peralta has compiled an enviable list of victories.

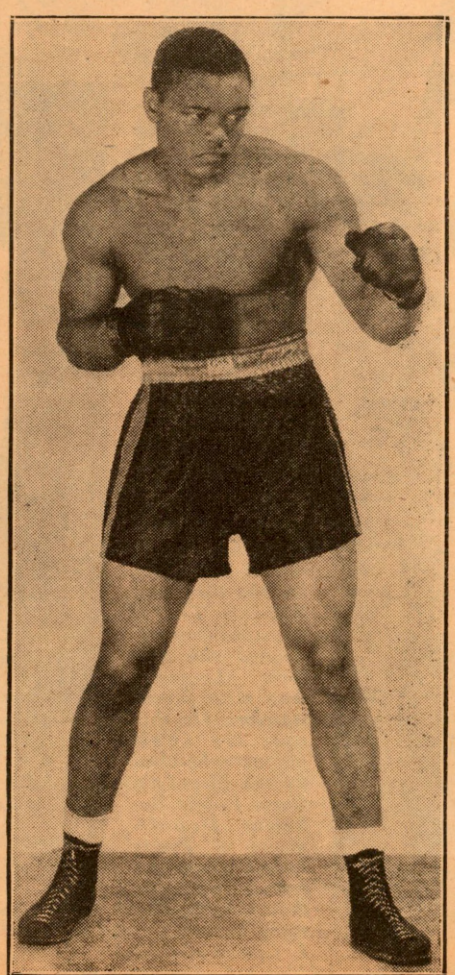
The Tamaqua resident was the first fighter to whip Chalky Wright following the latter's winning of the world featherweight title, and had weaved a handsome carpet of consecutive triumphs before he lost to Lenny Mancini in his debut in Madison Square Garden.

Joey also holds victories over Cleo Shans, two-time conqueror of Maxie Shapiro, Baby Breese, Carmelo Fenoy, George Zengaras, Bill Speary, Billy Davis, and Howard Burton among others, and less than six months ago fought two draws with Bobby Ruffin in fights in which Peralta was entitled to the decision according to local newspapers.

Only last March, Peralta went ten gruelling rounds with Bob Montgomery in Philadelphia, and the chances are that had the fight been held anywhere but in the Bobcat's back yard, Joey might have fared better with the official award. At any rate, following the fight, Peralta, a distance fighter who oddly enough tired as the fight progressed, had three abscessed teeth abstracted.

Krell, a cattle dealer whose partner turned over Peralta to Les for managerial purposes, is confident that Joey can more than hold his own with the best in the division. He is anxious for a chance to pit Peralta, married and with two daughters, in a championship tilt with Sammy Angott.

* * *



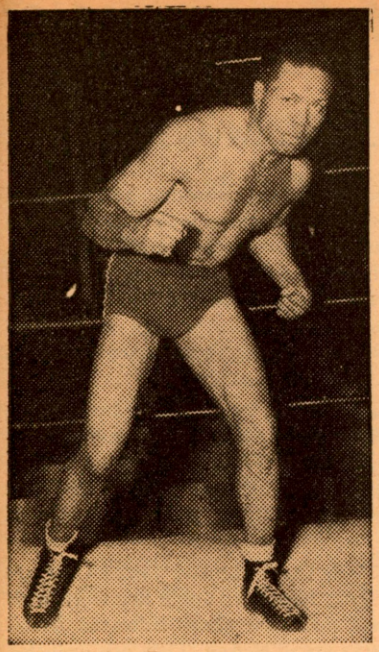
*Buddy Moore, whose return to fistic warfare seems destined to meet with success.*

**BUDDY MOORE**

IN June, 1940, when Buddy Moore—winner of the Golden Gloves heavyweight title in 1939, the Inter-City, Atlantic Coast and National championships as well—turned pro, his manager had such confidence in Moore's boxing ability that he promptly matched him with first-rate fighters. As any expert will tell you, no boxer just out of the amateurs—his gameness and boxing skill and punching power notwithstanding—is ready for such competition as thoroughly seasoned professional scrappers. However, the promising young colored lad came through with knockouts over Ernie Petretti, Johnny Sionas, Steve Colucci, Tiger Harris, Maynard Daniels—and won over Al Blake in six heats.

These victories made Moore's manager grow even more confident; confident beyond reason. Because he matched his comparatively green protege against the rugged and experienced Wild Bill Boyd, who had defeated such battlers as Charley Massera, Chuck Crowell, Henry Cooper and Johnny Shkor; had knocked out Ford Smith, Sandy McDonald, Bob Nestell, Billy Nichy, Buck Everett, Big Boy Brackey, Joe Wagner, Al Boros, Jim Robinson, Dan Hassett, Harry Bobo and others.

Can you imagine a smart manager matching a young prospect with a kayo artist like Boyd? It seems almost inconceivable, but it was done. And so was Buddy Moore, after having stood under the terrific beating Boyd dealt out to him for ten furious rounds. Later, Buddy won a spiritless six-rounder over Frankie Willis and a dull one



*Archie Moore, Coast middleweight star.*

over Howard Williams.

Moore's confidence in himself was obviously broken. Being of the quiet, uncomplaining type, Buddy said nothing to his manager and continued his ring career. He lost to Johnny Shkor. And then was disposed of by the hard-hitting Al Hart in two rounds.

By that time the young Negro had become heartsick, and upon the advice of his guardian, Walter Clark, Buddy quit boxing. After Buddy had rested for eight months, Clark sent him to the country to rough it for a month. In the meantime, Clark began to look around for another manager and decided on Paul Damski who is now handling Moore.

Buddy was born Edward Moore, on December 18, 1921, in Jacksonville, Florida. His parents brought him to New York when he was seven. He is an only child. He had three years at high school. At 15 he began to box—"just for fun."

"I was later advised," explained the gentle-mannered and quiet-voiced young man, "to join the Salem Crescent A. C. I did so and was instructed in the finer points of boxing by George Gainsford. He later entered me in a Golden Gloves middleweight tournament. That was in 1938. I won four bouts by one-round kayoes, losing the fifth by decision. Out of my 51 contests as an amateur I lost eight. I reversed five of 'em by knockouts."

When Moore returned from roughing it in the country recently, he was introduced to Paul Damski, famous fight manager, and was told that Paul would be his new guide. After a four-weeks workout in the gym, Damski pronounced Moore ready to fight again. He matched him with Marty Clark. They battled to a thrilling draw. Buddy's next bout, with Jimmy Carollo, also ended in an exciting draw. Then Buddy trounced Al Smith.

Six-foot-seven-inches, 300-pound, Big Ben Moroz came next. Moore gave the giant a neat shellacking and had the fans limp with excitement in every round by rocking Moroz with terrific overhand wallops. Buddy almost punched holes through Big Ben's huge body.

After Moore had trimmed Odell Reiley, he had a six weeks' rest, then took on Big Ben Moroz again. The result was the same as in their previous meeting. Buddy took Ben's hammer-like wallops and came in with sharp punches to the head and cannon-like shots to the body. This time Moore succeeded in damaging Ben's face to some degree, cutting both his eyes with overhand wallops and making his body beet-red from body punishment.

Six feet tall and weighing 200 pounds, Moore is often mistaken for Joe Louis—so closely does Buddy resemble the great heavyweight champion—both in looks and manner. Married two years, Moore is the proud father of a fifteen-months' old son.

* * *

## ARCHIE MOORE

CALIFORNIA boasts of one of the best middleweights in the game in Archie Moore, formerly of St. Louis but now making his home in San Diego. Archie, after several months of idleness due to four operations, has returned to the ring and hopes to be as successful in his comeback as he was before illness placed him on the shelf. In his first start since recovering, Archie scored a two rounds kayo over Shorty Hogue on October 31, at the San Diego Coliseum in a show put on by Promoter Linn Platner who has been operating with success there for seventeen years. Prior to the Hogue battle, Moore fought twice this year, stopping Bobby Britton January 28 in three rounds and Jimmy Casino in five on St. Patrick's Day.

*Indian Benny Deathpaine, popular in Mid-West.*

Moore has a fine record. Among his victories are those over Jack Coggins, Johnny Romero, Jimmy Casino, a draw with Eddie Booker, a decision in 12 rounds over Ron Richards in Australia and a knockout over Fred Henneberry in Australia in seven rounds. His friends are rooting hard for Archie to make good again.

* * *

## SANTIAGO SOSA

CUBA has a young fighter who compares favorably with Kid Chocolate as a drawing card when the Keed was tops in the Pearl of the Antilles. The boy's name is Santiago Sosa and he holds the lightweight championship of the Islands. He is managed by Luis Gutierrez, who handled the affairs of Kid Chocolate and is trained by the latter.

Sosa started his amateur career in 1937 and in 1938 he competed in the amateur championship tournament which was sponsored by Nat Fleischer, and received from The Ring Editor a handsome belt when Sosa was returned the winner of the featherweight crown. The following year he turned semi-professional and has been making rapid progress since.

On November 4, 1939, he won the semi-professional featherweight championship of Cuba from Guillermo Barrios, winning the decision. Luis Gutierrez saw Santiago and knew the kid was good. He then took Santiago under his management and today Santiago Sosa, and Joe Legon, the Cuban Welterweight champion, are the two best drawing cards in Cuba.

In his fifth professional fight, in the summer of 1940, Sosa stopped Baby Oriental in 9 heats to win the Featherweight Crown of Cuba. After that, Santiago defended his title 3 times and successfully retained it. Baby Coullimber was his last challenger, but Sosa gave him a bad licking, winning the unanimous verdict in 12 rounds, after scoring 4 knockdowns. After that fight, he gave up his title to compete as a lightweight.

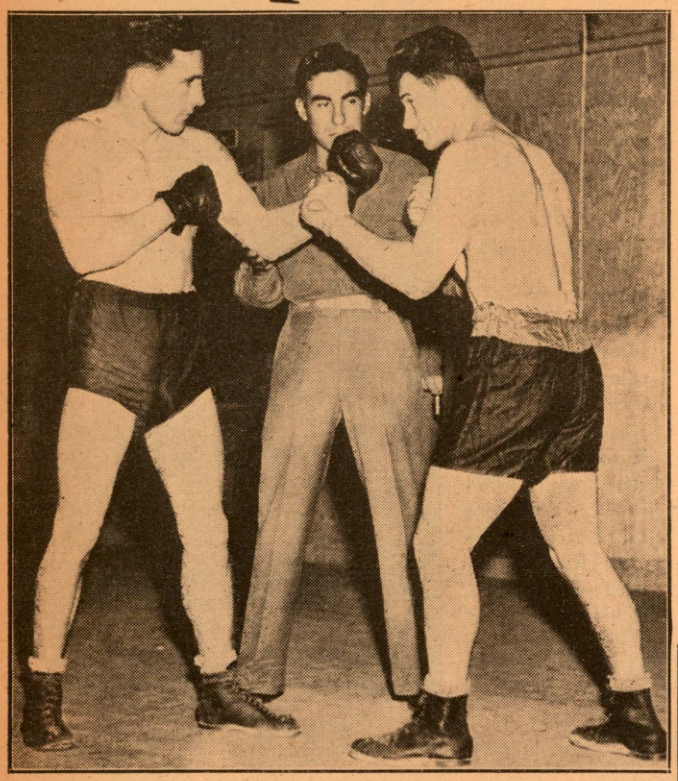
Santiago Sosa was in top form then and the promoters knew they had a real little star in the market. Simon Chavez, the South American featherweight title holder was imported to fight Sosa. Sosa knew that this same Simon Chavez held victories over *five world champions*—Kid Chocolate, Sixto Escobar, Petey Scalzo, Freddie Miller (twice) and Joey Archibald, as well as over Fillo Echevarria, Johnny King and Ginger Foran, yet accepted the bout.

The bout took place and Santiago was at his best. He gave a terrific lacing to Chavez. After that fight, Sosa lost his first professional bout to that Mexican *tornado*, Carlos Malacara. Malacara won a split verdict.

After Malacara, along came Carl *(Continued on page 45)*

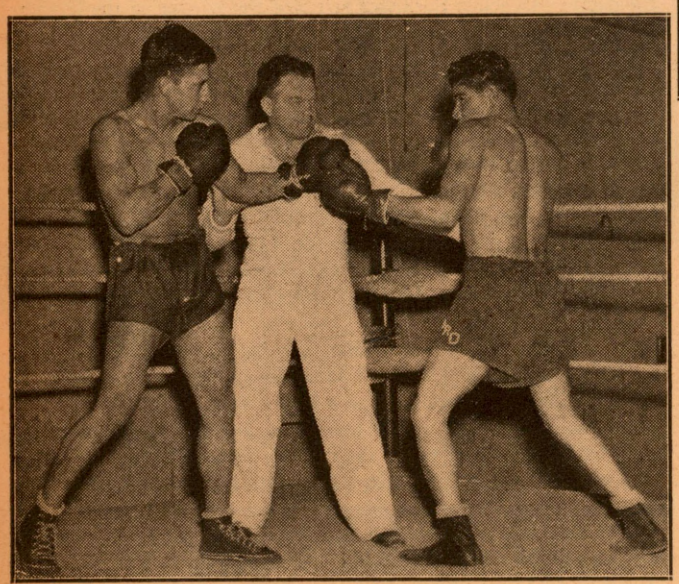
# Camp Edwards Boxing

*By* CORP. SOL MORENO



*Pat McNamara (left) and Johnny Zeleznock getting a few pointers from Coach Sol Moreno.*

NEW ENGLAND, which has produced many famous fighters, professionals and amateurs, in the past, is now the stamping grounds of some of the best army talent. At Camp Edwards, where the sport is followed with keen interest by officers and enlisted men alike, lads in every division, from bantamweight to heavyweight, may be seen in action daily, either as part of the conditioning program or just for the pleasure the boys derive from donning the gloves and mixing it with one another.

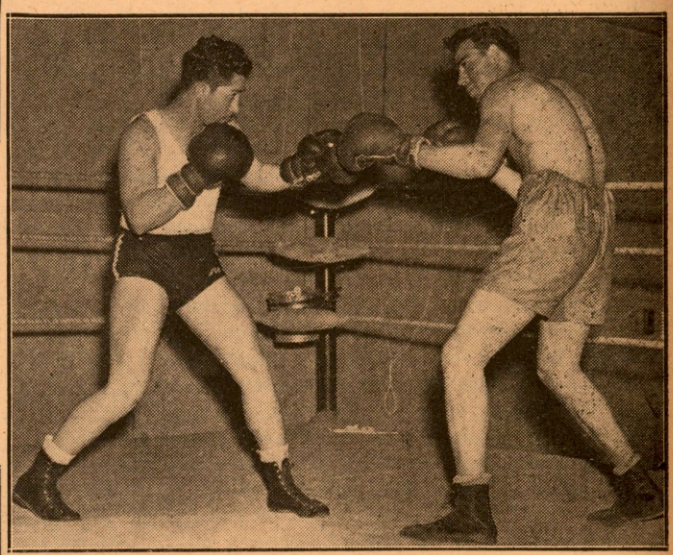


*Piredo Herrandez and Santos Grando ready for a tilt, with Frenchie La France, head coach, as referee.*

The 36th Infantry Division units stationed at the camp vie with each other for honors in boxing. So much so that it is proposed to stage a huge tournament to decide the camp's championships and, should a national army tourney ever be staged, Camp Edwards is certain to figure conspicuously in the drive for honors. The Regiment's Special Service Officer, Lt. Carl P. Matney, is largely responsible for the progress made because of his deep interest in boxing and the aid he gives to those assigned to boxing training.

One of the best boys at Camp Edwards is P.F.C. Allen Fenton, a former Golden Gloves champion in the welter class, hailing from Brownwood, Texas. He scales 147 and is 20 years old but despite his youth, he can fight. P.F.C. Florento Frosto of Houston, Texas, is another good boxer stationed in the Boston area. He is a featherweight.

P.F.C. Forrest Kimbro, Bob Cardright and James Guer are three lads worth watching. They have been doing fine work with the gloves. The training is done at the Camp Edwards Arena where three boxing instructors are in charge. They are Frenchie La France, Louis Cohen and Sol Moreno, all Corporals. Corp. La France is head coach. He was a well known Pacific Coast boxer before joining the armed forces. Corp. Cohen was boxing instructor at the University of Minnesota.



*Joe Gonzales and Julian Cavazos in a little tune-up scrap.*

Here are thumbnail sketches of Camp Edwards' best talent:

PAT McNAMARA—Private First Class Pat McNamara, Cannon Co., 142nd Infantry, of Hempstead, Long Island, New York, is one of the best middleweights at Camp Edwards. Weighing 158 pounds, he was a Golden Gloves champion before entering the Army. In a total of 58 bouts he won 14 by a K.O., 1 by draw, lost 4, and won the rest by decision.

In his last two fights, which were held at the Arena, Camp Edwards, in a Golden Gloves Tournament, he scored knockouts. He fought Tommy Tucker of New York four times, winning all of them, before Tommy turned professional.

JOHNNY ZELEZNOCK—Private First Class Johnny Zeleznock, Cannon Co., 142nd Infantry, of Beaver Meadows, Pa., formerly a welterweight champion of the Golden Gloves of the state of Pennsylvania. Before entering the U. S. Army he fought 43 bouts, losing 5, winning 27 by decisions and 11 by a K.O.

He won his last two fights in Camp Edwards Golden Gloves Tournament by knockouts. Private Zeleznock is in good condition, and a promising champion of the *(Continued on page 46)*

# GOOD HEAVY PROSPECT

## *Fort Warren Has One of Army's Outstanding Boxers in Corp. Ernest MacDonald Who Has Lost Only 17 Bouts Out of 167*

WHEN one wears the crown of a champion, he's usually a happy fellow but such is not the case of Corp. Ernest MacDonald, heavyweight champion of the quartermaster replacement center at Fort Warren, Wyoming. The fact that "Superman" MacDonald had over 167 fights before entering the army in May of 1941 is evidence enough to prove that this soldier loves to fight, and it's the lack of suitable ring opponents in this fort that's putting "ants in his pants."

Coming from Ft. MacArthur to Ft. Warren with the first group of men around whom the new regiment was built, Mac immediately began to teach boxing and wrestling. From this beginning, inter-company contests developed, and finally the inter-regimental, and inter-camp contests. Interest in boxing increased.

Corporal MacDonald appeared on the first three inter-regimental shows, winning all three bouts with first round knockouts. Becoming the first heavyweight champion in September, '41, he held the toga without once defending it until the anniversary fights when he KO'ed Chet Szymanski, challenger, in the first of a scheduled four rounds bout. The bout placed the winner in the spotlight.

* * *

ERNEST began fighting at the age of sixteen and now at 26, after having met more than 167 opponents, amateur and professional, he's still without scar tissued eyes, cauliflower ears, shattered hands, or a pug's nose.

Like all fighters he's had his ring losses, seventeen, to be exact, but that was in the beginning when he was first learning the ropes of the fistic art. On his winning side he has to his credit more than 80 fights won by decision, 64 by knockouts, and 18 technical knockouts.

Attributes to his superman ability are, among many, his first round KO over Bill Ealey, third round KO of Buddy Carter, and his win over Otis Thomas—all good fighters. In June, 1938, Corporal MacDonald stopped Newsboy Millich in the eighth round to become heavyweight champion of California. His home is 1551 East 51 St., Los Angeles. Here in the regiment of champions he's at home in Company B.

* * *

WHEN not on duty at night with the military police force, Ernest is another Andy Hardy, full of fun, pranks, jokes, and laughter. Take the speed of a dive bomber, the strength of an army mule, and the accuracy of a sharpshooter . . . mould them into 236 pounds of concentrated dynamite and there you have six-foot MacDonald once he's donned boxing gloves and entered the squared circle.

He's fast, clever, and a two-fisted fighter. With lightning left hooks, and invisible rights, he's accustomed to making his opponents' knees buckle until their legs became hairy parentheses. Then as the bloodthirsty fistic filberts, delirious with the gory exhibition, urge him on he's forced to uncork his sleep-provoking right which travels less than seven inches but carries with it 236 pounds of manpower.

* * *

*Corp. Ernest MacDonald, a heavyweight of promise in U. S. Army.*

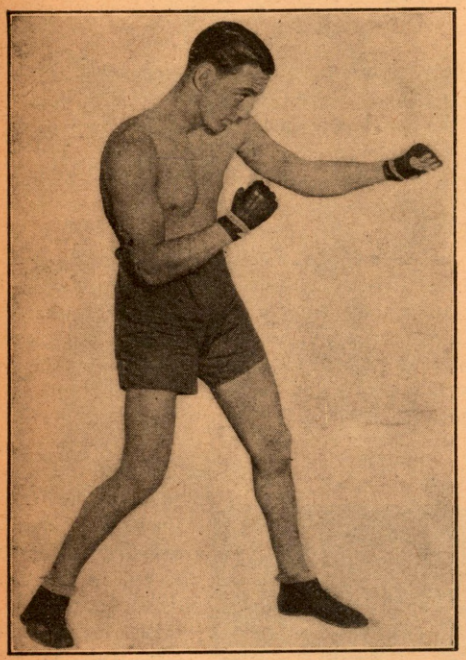
Ernest is a favorite at the Fort. His commanding officers as well as the enlisted personnel, think highly of him both as a soldier and a fighter. They predict that MacDonald will be among the top flight boxers in the heavyweight division if he comes through his war service physically fit.

There isn't a fighter in the division, according to officers who have seen service in many of the nation's camps, who can compare to MacDonald in speed, courage and punching ability. Here's one army man who bears watching as a future prospect in boxing. He has the necessary championship qualities and should make the grade. All he needs is sufficient training to reach the top.

# The Ring's Honor Roll

*Presenting Another List of Amateur and Professional Boxers Who Are in the Service of Their Country — More Champions Join — Lieut. Blitch, Former Navy Title-Holder, Cited for Bravery*

*By* JIMMY HEARNS



*Jackie Fields, one-time clever welterweight ruler, now wearing the khaki of the Army.*

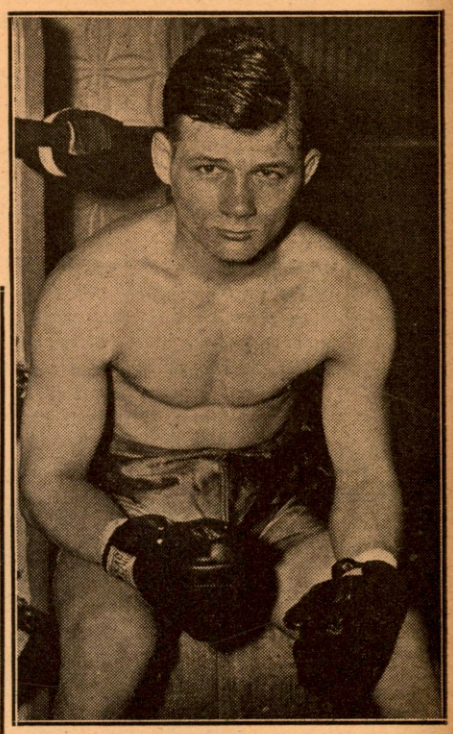
THE RING EDITOR is proud to announce that of the sixty-four correspondents of this publication more than eighty percent are now in some branch of the armed forces, and many of them are in the service as officers. The latest of THE RING corps to gain recognition is Joe Brady, who for many years has served as special writer from the Coal Regions. Joe, who is 30 years old, is now a sergeant with the Army Air Force, stationed at the Key Field Air Base. He has obtained the rank of Aerial Gunner. He won his wings on August 4 when he graduated from the Gunnery School at Tyndal Field, Fla. He joined the Army on May 14 at Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

*Joe Brady, RING correspondent, former fighter and manager, a gunner with a dive bomber outfit.*

Joe is with a dive bomber outfit. Like other stalwart American lads, he is eagerly awaiting the call that will send him into action against the Japs and the Nazis. Brady not only was a scribe. He was a boxer and fight manager and later went into the promotion field. Brady worked hard to further boxing in the Coal Region.

He engaged in 26 boxing bouts as a lightweight. He made matches for the Scranton Athletic Club and managed fighters in Scranton, Wilkes-Barre, Hazleton, Philadelphia, Binghamton and Bridgeport. He has been in the boxing game for upwards of sixteen years and knows every angle of the sport.

Others of THE RING staff who are making rapid headway are Stanley Weinberger, who has been shifted from the instruction corps in the camouflage division of the air force to Miami where he is taking a course in the officers' training school. Nat Lubet has been made a technical sergeant. Spider Mascall is with the British Expeditionary Force in northern Egypt. Eddie Borden is seeking a transfer from the Canadian Army overseas to the American Expeditionary Force in England. Tom Ephrem is with the Medical Detachment at Camp Meade. Mark Fannon is in Washington State. Ted Carroll is at Camp Upton. Mel Epstein is with the U. S. forces in Ireland. Pete Caparell is with the U. S. forces in the Caribbean. Charles Lesemann is at Camp Crowder. These are only a few, we'll name others later.



*Freddie Archer, star Jersey welterweight, who has joined the Navy.*

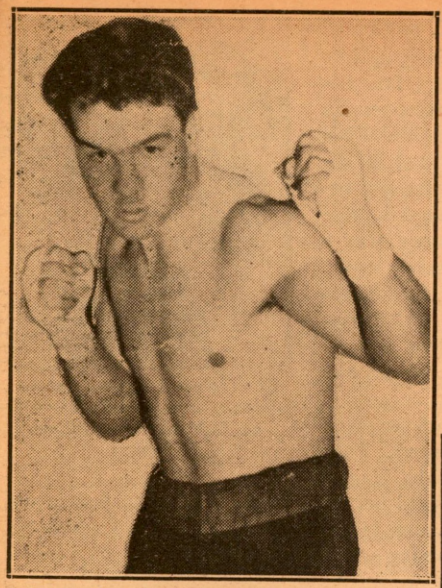
* * *

THE past few weeks found two more former world champions joining the armed forces, with several others ready to be called to duty. Tommy Freeman, who held the world welterweight championship, and Jackie Fields are the latest to don the uniform of Uncle Sam's boys. Freeman won the crown when he outpointed Young Jack Thompson at Cleveland, Ohio, on September 5, 1930, and he lost the title to the man from whom he took it, in a return engagement on April 14 of the following year via a knockout in twelve rounds.

*Tommy Freeman, former welter king, in the U. S. Navy.*

Fields, like Freeman, also was the holder of the welterweight crown. He made his start as an amateur and at the age of sixteen went to the Olympic Games at Paris where he won the featherweight championship. He was the youngest boxer to win an Olympic title. He was a clever lad and was very shifty.

He started boxing at the age of fourteen under the coaching of the famed mentor, George Blake, who also developed Fidel La Barba, who preceded the entrance of Fields in the Army by a fortnight. Fidel is in the Air Corps. La Barba won the flyweight title at the time that Fields took the feather crown in the Paris Olympic Games.



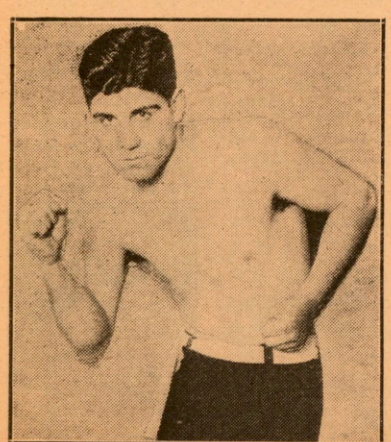
*Corp. Leo Boyette, former Bay State amateur, serving in the Army.*

AMONG the group of twenty-one naval aviators who were decorated and cited for their valor in raids on the Marshall Islands last February was Lieutenant John D. Blitch, USN, who is an ex-boxer. Lieut. Blitch received the Distinguished Flying Cross along with another Navy man, while the nineteen others were presented with the Air Medal. All the awards were made by Secretary of the Navy Frank Knox in the name of the President.

Enemy shore installations; cargo, tanker, and auxiliary transport vessels; aircraft; fields; hangars; gun emplacements; storage tanks, and anti-aircraft nests were blasted and other damage was inflicted on the enemy in bombing attacks on several of the principal islands in the Marshall group. Three of the airmen gave up their lives to drive home the attack.

Lieut. Blitch, USN, is an Annapolis graduate, home Charleston, S. C., and was captain of the Naval Academy boxing team in his last year there. His coach was Spike Webb. This was around 1934. He was coach of a navy boxing team while an ensign on the USS *San Francisco,* based at Long Beach. He then went to Pensacola and became a flyer.

The hero of this piece is very likely to have been the first American ex-boxer to be decorated by the United States. The courageous vein in his makeup was doubtlessly enhanced by the boxing experience he possesses. The fistic sport is happy and boastful to have one of their ex-members cover himself with such glory. We salute you, Lieutenant!



*Jimmy O'Gatty, brother of Packey and ace middleweight of two decades ago, who has entered the Army.*

* * *

JERSEY retains its place in the service spotlight again this month with the news that Freddie Archer has joined the Navy ranks. The twenty-year-old Newark welterweight is in familiar company, for the Skeeter State has quite a representative body with the service.

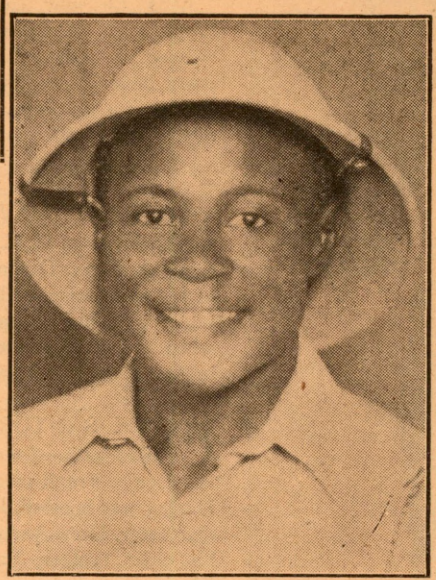
The all encompassing eye of THE RING'S Honor Roll man notes that included among these Jerseyites in the service are Lightheavy Champ Gus Lesnevich, 147-pound king; Freddie "Red" Cochrane; the veteran Frankie Zamoris, Trenton's Young Terry, former heavyweight ruler Jimmy Braddock, Georgie Ward from Elizabeth, Cal Cagni of Cresskill, and such young 'uns as Stevie Hostak, Danny Rosati, Frankie Poreda, Johnny Yellavich, Joey Haddad, Frankie Conn, Oscar "Dynamite" Daniels, among at least forty others.

As for the current man of the hour, Archer, he's a lad who deserves much praise for he has been the bright spot of Jersey fisticuffs during the year. His laudatory conduct, workman-like manner in action and his irrepressible grin have endeared him to New Jersey and New York followers.

Aside from his personality, Freddie has a pippin of a record. At this writing, he has had a total of 52 fights, losing four—all in less than three years of pro activity. He rolled up twenty-one straight victories during the course of his career. This skein was interrupted by Danny Kapilow, Brooklyn welterweight, who drew with and beat Freddie.

Aided by a sturdy physique, a rapid-fire left-hook and plenty of grit, endurance, heart and aggressiveness, Archer has won over such ring satellites as Beau Jack (twice), Carlos Malacara, Carmelo Fenoy (twice), Terry Young (twice), Cleo Shans (twice), Tommy Spiegal, Milton Kessler and others.

Archer enlisted on Navy Day of last month and was sworn in as a Seaman Second Class. Woe betide our enemies when Archer gets into action!



*Sergt. David "Speedy" Dixon, 84th Coast Artillery boxing instructor.*

*Craig Stolze from Sioux City, an all-around athlete, who is in Army.*

* * *

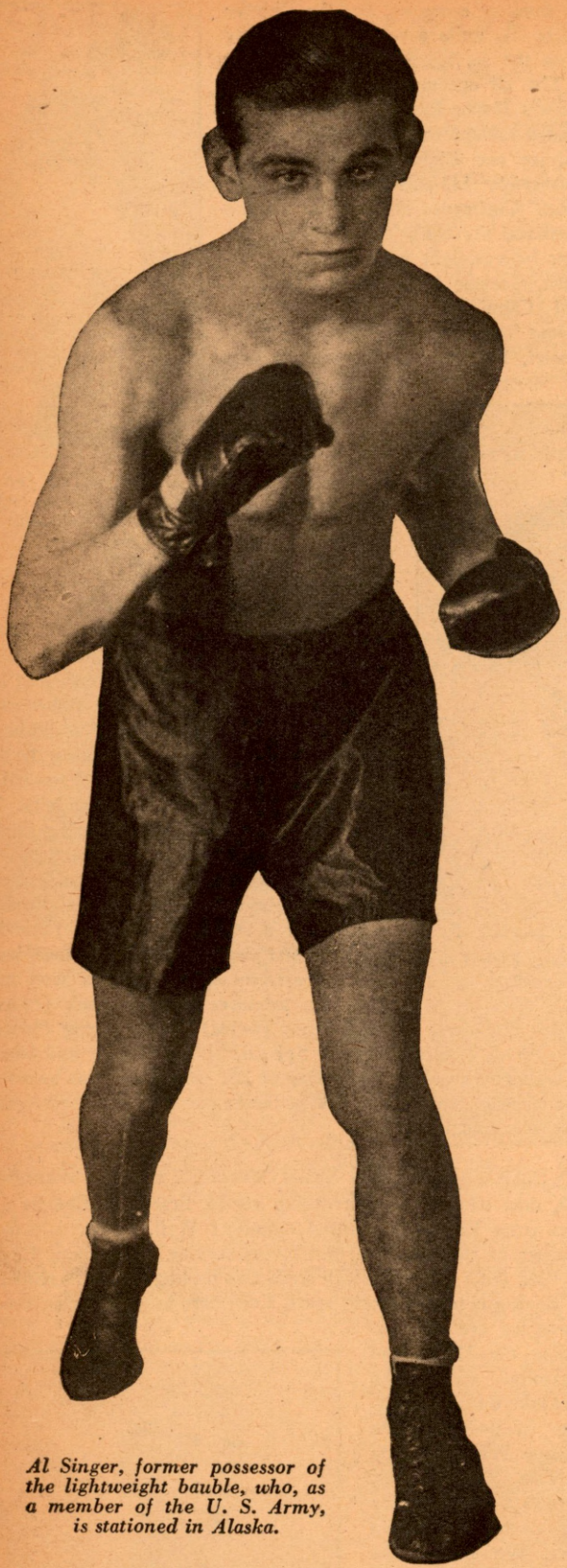
REMEMBER Charles Spider Mascall, THE RING correspondent whose timely wrestling gossip, first from Canada and later from England, appeared monthly? Well, Spider is now a member of the British armed forces serving in northern Egypt. Writing from Cairo, Mascall sends this message to RING readers:

"Boxing is truly a world sport. Even here in the African desert where we are now engaging the Hitler and Mussolino forces, the boys take time out to engage in their favorite pastime. When my copy of THE RING arrives, there is a mad rush for the American boxing news. We are on the road to victory and it won't be long now. When this war is over, we'll have a world interest in boxing and wrestling such as never before has been known."

* * *

Sergeant Charles J.

*Tony D'Avanzo, known in boxing as Babe Danetti. He is at Camp Murphy.*

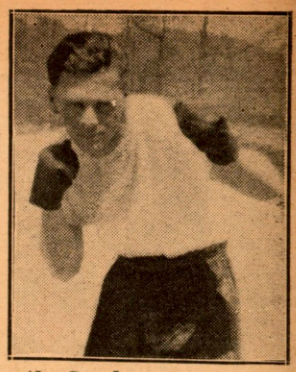


*Al Singer, former possessor of the lightweight bauble, who, as a member of the U. S. Army, is stationed in Alaska.*

Rhodes of the Tenth Cavalry of Camp Lockett, is a former Des Moines, Iowa, amateur fighter. He made quite a reputation for himself as a simon-pure and hopes to carry on with equal success in his army post. He was known as Chick Rhodes, the hard hitting Des Moines lightweight.

Sergeant Rhodes put up a corking scrap with Felixiano Carreva recently, a bout that brought him much favorable comment. The sergeant bears watching. He possesses considerable skill and has a good punch.

JIMMY O'GATTY, brother of Packey, has been inducted into the Army. The brothers, famed in fistic circles, have exceptionally fine records as fighters. Each clashed with the cream of his division when in his prime and between them, they engaged in more than 500 battles. Jimmy was a middleweight and Packey was a bantam. During the last world war, each appeared in charity shows and Jimmy alone worked in 260 battles gratis for the war wounded.



*Al Coulter, ex-amateur champ, now a member of an M.P. detachment in Maryland.*

After the war, each engaged in physical culture work. They worked on some of the biggest ocean liners. Jimmy, until his induction in California, was in the movies. He has been seen in a number of pictures in which his talent was used for boxing scenes.

* * *

SERGEANT DAVID "SPEEDY" DIXON, formerly of Washington, D. C., is the boxing instructor of Battery B, 84th Coast Artillery. Dixon, who knows the boxing game well because of his association with it for some time, has developed some fine talent with his present outfit. He did the same at Camp Bragg when he was there and likewise at Camp Davis. As a pro fighter, he fought as a lightweight.

* * *

FRANK SANTORO, youngest of the fighting Santoros of Philadelphia—Johnny, Joe and Sandy being the others—is in the Air Corps. Frank fought as a featherweight. The day after Pearl Harbor was bombed, Frank enlisted and gave up a promising boxing career. He was sent to Texas to be a flyer and a few weeks ago his older brother, Sandy, enlisted. He is at Hendricks Field, Florida.

Frank is just twenty-one. He was managed by Harry Nussbaum of Philadelphia and Benny Greenfield of New York City. He is at Ellington Field in Texas.

* * *

LOU FORTUNA, scrappy Quakertown lightweight, now tells it to the Marines, said marines being his fellow leathernecks who prevail upon Lou to enlighten them on a few of the rudiments of box-fighting. Yes, it will come as a bit of a surprise to fight followers to hear that the truculent little Philly Flailer has been a Devil Dog since the start of the year.

Luigi has been coaching at all opportune moments and is now a corporal. He says the boys go 100 per cent for the sport and that he thinks he will produce some real championship threats.

During his hey-day, Fortuna mixed it with workmen of the calibre of Marty Servo, Freddie "Red" Cochrane, Aldo Spoldi, Maxie Shapiro, and others.

* * *

CRAIG STOLZE, U. S. Army lightweight, is another lad who allowed no grass to sprout under his feet when this nation entered the war. Craig got into it early and is now a first-class fighting man.

*Frank Santoro, a Philadelphia featherweight, with the Air Corps in Texas.*

Craig, who hails from Sioux, City, Iowa, is now at a California camp. He is a handy man at most all sports with the emphasis on basketball. The sturdy youngster plans to continue boxing, perhaps as a career, after the business at hand is all cleared up.

* * *

CORPORAL LEO BOYETTE from Framingham, Mass., is a former amateur boxer who is making headway in the Army. Boyette *(Continued on page 46)*

# Another Brown Bomber

## *Big Boy Brown, Detroit Giant, Cousin of Joe Louis, Looms As Good Heavyweight Prospect*

*By* NATE PHILLIPS

THE Midwest is watching with intense interest the meteoric rise of its latest fistic star, Alfred "Big Boy" Brown, sensational young giant from Detroit, who in his last encounter stopped Clarence (Red) Burman. The thorough and workmanlike manner in which Big Boy, a youngster of twenty years, hammered the veteran Burman into a five round knockout, belied the apparent inexperience which his short career of only twelve professional fights would indicate.

Veteran observers of pugilistic affairs are still shaking their heads in wonderment at rotund Alfred's rapid rise.

Entering the ranks of the paid performers in April of this year, after a brilliant career as an amateur in which he won four simon-pure titles in two years of competition, Big Boy's pro career has been crowded with encouragement and progress. However, he made a very inauspicious start by dropping decisions in his first two pro fights to Leroy Lawson, a local rival, but Big Boy, not to be denied or discouraged, kept trying and hit his stride in his next battle which found him stopping Homer Roberts of Toledo in ten seconds.

This he followed up with a one-round knockout over Johnny Comack. Then a two-round finisher to Landis White. Then came Stanley Evans, Detroit veteran. Big Boy gave him a masterful boxing lesson for the benefit of Canadian Army Veterans in Woodstock, Ontario.

Billy Wilmott, Ohio's veteran, next sampled "Large Alfred's" sleep producer on July 4 of this year, and then came his big chance. Al Green and Sid Wolfe, Detroit sportsmen who manage Big Boy, decided that the time was ripe for Alfred to crash into the big time. As a result, the first name fighter to trade leather with Big Boy was none other than Pat Comiskey.

There was a division of opinion about the winner, but referee Jim Braddock gave the verdict to Comiskey.

* * *

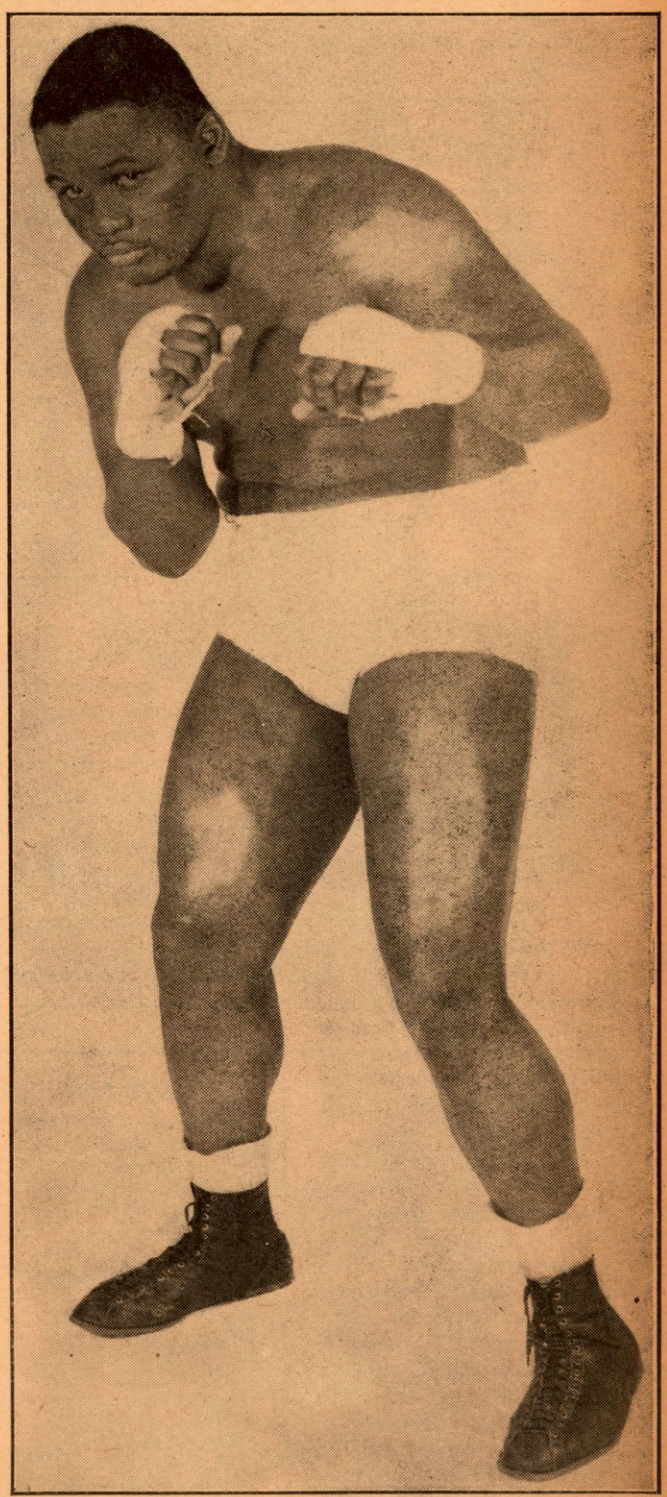
TWO weeks later, Big Boy hooked up with Two Ton Cira of Pittsburgh and disposed of his foe in three heats. Alfred begged for a chance to prove that his loss to Comiskey was a fluke, and two weeks later he got the chance in Detroit to prove it was all a big mistake. On this occasion, he gave Comiskey such a thorough drubbing in ten rounds that Comiskey was forced into temporary retirement after this fight.

Big Boy's next start was with Lou Brooks of Wilmington, a lad with a reputation in the fistic breed. Big Boy took all that Lou had to offer, sampling Lou's best shots without even flinching and at the end gained a draw. Brown received a thunderous ovation.

Then came his last start, with Red Burman, who incidentally decided to hang up his gloves after this encounter with Detroit's 245-pound youngster. Some experts attribute Big Boy's skill to a family strain which has already produced one of the world's greatest fighters—none other than Joe Louis, present world's heavyweight champion. Joe and Big Boy are cousins.

Perhaps Alfred soaked up some of the stuff from the atmosphere permeating the Champ's home in which he lived for four years. At any rate stranger things have happened than a championship passing along from one member of the family to another.

Louis is of the opinion that his cousin has the makings of a good fighter. At this stage of his career, with only a few fights under his belt, the big lad shows as much promise as did Joe in his early days. Those who have watched Brown's career, say that he is much better developed now than was his famous cousin at the same stage of his pro career. If the army doesn't get Brown shortly, he stands a good chance of working his way into the front ranks of the heavyweights.



*Alfred "Big Boy" Brown, Detroit's latest fistic find.*

# "Gentleman Jim" on Screen

*James J. Corbett's life story on the screen was inevitable. The mystery is, why did Hollywood wait so long to capitalize on the marvellous material? However, at long last the job has been done, and done in a marvellous way by Warner Brothers. They have come out with "Gentleman Jim." Simultaneously, Nat Fleischer, Editor of* THE RING *Magazine, has come out with his book, also titled "Gentleman Jim," incorporating all the material in the movie—and more.*

*Fleischer's book tells how Corbett was a pioneer in the movie industry. In 1894, as heavyweight champion, he did six rounds before the embryo movie cameras contrived by Thomas Edison at Llewellyn Park, near Orange, N. J. Jim put on an exhibition with a battler named Courtney and whiffed him out in the sixth round. This ring movie was destined to have a tremendous influence on the vast industry which now is concentrated in Hollywood.*

*Climaxing Fleischer's book is a review of the Warner Brothers' picture, "Gentleman Jim," and this herewith is reproduced.*

## FLEISCHER'S REVIEW OF THE CORBETT PICTURE

*James J. Corbett*

*By* NAT FLEISCHER

*From his Book, "Gentleman Jim."*

IN 1941, the fiftieth anniversary of the Battle of New Orleans, in which the hitherto invincible John L. Sullivan lost his heavyweight championship to James J. Corbett, Warner Brothers Pictures, Inc., produced a feature film entitled "Gentleman Jim," based on the life of the conqueror of the Boston Strong Boy. It was directed by Raoul Walsh from a screen play written by Vincent Lawrence and Horace McCoy.

Through the courtesy of the producers I witnessed a private showing of the picture, which was of particular interest to me, inasmuch as I was nearing the conclusion of the present volume dealing with Corbett's career. It seemed fitting that mention should be made of the honor paid by the cinema to the memory of the ex-bank clerk, champion pugilist and actor.

It was a worthy tribute not only to Jim Corbett's professional skill and ring achievements, but to the progress made by the boxing game during a half century that saw the elimination of the old brutal bare fist battles under London Prize Ring rules, and the substitution of glove contests in the Marquis of Queensberry regime.

Considered as entertainment, the film stands in a class by itself. I have seen many fight pictures with fictitious heroes, but none that put over such convincing realistic thrills, cleverly interpolated with bright comedy, as this screen study of a real champion of a past generation, whose name and deeds are kept green in the annals of fistiana.

Jim Corbett's fighting career came to a close in 1903, but until his illness which terminated fatally in 1933, he continued a prominent figure among celebrities of the sporting contingent and theatrical world. Few men had such a wide circle of acquaintances and admirers. That made the task of impersonating him on the screen no easy one, for those who knew Corbett were sure to be ultra critical regarding the work and appearance of the man playing the male lead in "Gentleman Jim." He had to be a handsome athlete, fine boxer and clever actor.

* * *

MR. WALSH, however, solved all his cast problems, from the lead down to Governor Stanford; in an expert and thoroughly satisfactory way, to produce a picture which cannot miss appealing not only to film fans familiar with boxing, but to all others, as well.

The film story opens in San Francisco during the late eighties, with a mixed assemblage of sports gathering along the waterfront to witness a bare knuckle battle of the type that furnished thrilling rough-house fistic entertainment for ring patrons of that era. Jim Corbett and his chum, Walter Lowrie, are among those present. The affair breaks up in a raid by the police, a spectacular episode that fairly vibrates with dynamic vigor, as sensational as it is humorous. This is first-rate atmosphere, with convincing period coloring, giving present-day spectators an idea of the difficulties encountered in those far-off times by fight fans willing to run all sorts of chances and risks involved in attending combats banned by the law.

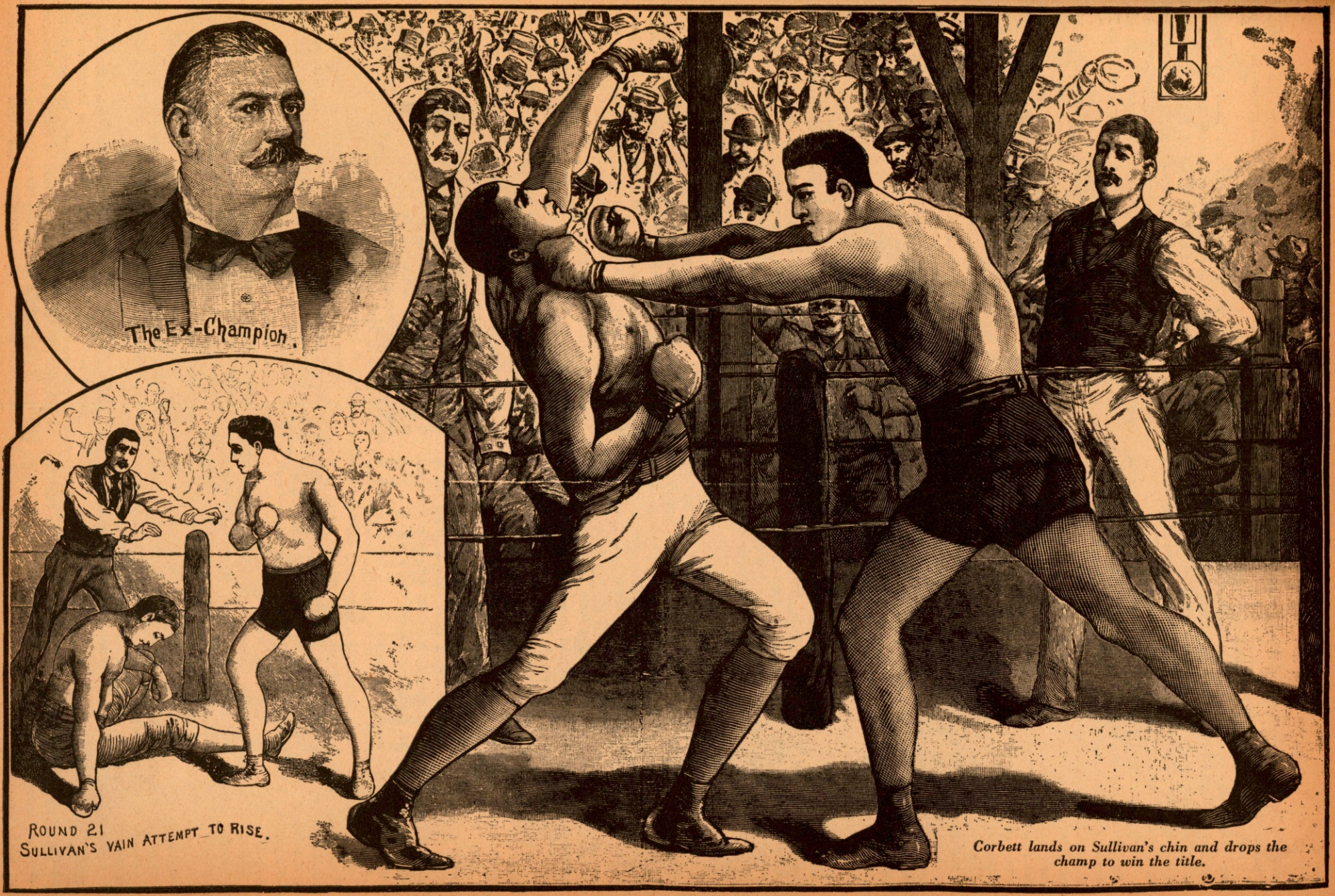
The domestic menage of the Corbett family is a lively one. Its junior male members are continually mixed up in off-the-reel scraps, which call for final settlement in a livery stable, with Jim's dad, himself a Celt of exceedingly pugnacious nature, presiding as master of ceremonies while his sons battle to a finish. Jim always comes out winner in these fraternal arguments, and by degrees becomes known as cock of the fighting roost in the neighborhood.

* * *

HE is employed as bank teller, and in this capacity makes the acquaintance of pretty Vicki Ware, daughter of a prominent member of the aristocratic Olympic Club. Vicki is at once attracted and a trifle annoyed by the confident, cocky attitude of Jim, who nevertheless makes such an impression upon her that she allows him to ac-

### CAST OF "GENTLEMAN JIM"

| | |
|---|---|
| Gentleman Jim Corbett | Errol Flynn |
| Victoria Ware | Alexis Smith |
| Walter Lowrie | Jack Carson |
| Pat Corbett | Alan Hale |
| Clinton DeWitt | John Loder |
| Billy Delaney | Wm. Frawley |
| Buck Ware | Minor Watson |
| John L. Sullivan | Ward Bond |
| Anna Held | Madeline Le Beau |
| Harry Watson | Rhys Williams |
| Father Burke | Arthur Shields |
| Ma Corbett | Dorothy Vaughan |
| George Corbett | James Flavin |
| Harry Corbett | Pat Flaherty |
| Judge Geary | Wallis Clark |
| Mary Corbett | Marilyn Phillips |
| Jack Burke | Art Foster |
| President McInnes | Edwin Stanley |
| Colis Huntington | Henry O'Hara |
| Charles Crocker | Harry Crocker |
| Governor Stanford | Frank Mayo |
| Smith | Carl Harbough |
| Sutro | Fred Kelsey |
| Joe Choynski | Sammy Stein |


The Ex-Champion.
ROUND 21
SULLIVAN'S VAIN ATTEMPT TO RISE.
Corbett lands on Sullivan's chin and drops the champ to win the title.

company her to the Olympic where she shows him around the premises.

There Corbett meets Harry Watson, the British boxing instructor. Watson puts on the gloves with the brash young bank clerk. Watson is surprised by Corbett's speed and natural aptitude for the game. Through the influence of Vicki's father, Jim becomes a member of the club, where he distinguishes himself by easily defeating all the amateurs who oppose him.

The young athlete arouses the hostility of some conservative club members by his fondness for practical joking and hilarious disregard of conventional rules, and these gentlemen determine to teach him a lesson in manners, with the aid of boxing instructor Watson. The latter furthers the plot by matching Jim to box Jack Burke, the crack British and Australian professional, who has fought and defeated many famous ring stars. But, much to everybody's amazement, Corbett spoils the scheme for bringing about his downfall by knocking out Burke.

Jim attends a dance held after the bout is over, at which Vicki is present. In the flush of his new triumph he indulges too freely in champagne, boasts a good deal, and offends Vicki. A disturbance occurs that ends with Jim and his pal, Lowrie, being ejected from the club. The two brothers in misfortune solace their injured feelings by getting extremely drunk and boarding a train.

They awaken in a hotel in Salt Lake City, without any knowledge as to how or why they took such a journey. Corbett is still more astonished when a perfect stranger in the person of Billy Delaney makes his appearance and informs him that he had taken him under his management. Furthermore, Jim learns that he is matched to fight a boxer named Miller. As Corbett and his friend are flat broke, there is no alternative but for Jim to go through with the match. He does so, and whips Miller decisively in three rounds.

After scoring this victory Corbett turns professional. Back in San Francisco he defeats several heavyweights and is then matched with Joe Choynski. He fights Choynski on a barge in San Francisco Bay. After a desperate battle, he knocks out Choynski in the twenty-seventh round. Later he defeats Jake Kilrain in six rounds at New Orleans.

* * *

CORBETT has now attained national fame. He tours the country giving boxing exhibitions and appearing in a stage play under the management of William A. Brady. With the money he earns, he betters the fortunes of his family and looks forward to a battle for the world's heavyweight championship with the title-holder, John L. Sullivan, some time in the near future.

Vicki is supposed to be engaged to a wealthy suitor, Clinton DeWitt. She and Jim quarrel whenever they meet, but deep down in her heart, Vicki nurses something more than a strong liking for the cheerful, debonair young boxer, who refuses to take her seriously and stirs her into tempests of wrath with his airy persiflage.

Corbett visits Sullivan in the latter's dressing room in New York, where "John L." is starring in a melodrama entitled "The Honest Woodman." Jim purposely arouses Sullivan's anger by a display of cool insolence. The hot tempered champion explodes in a storm of anger and winds up by agreeing to fight Corbett for a purse of $25,000 and side bet of $10,000, on a winner-take-all basis.

The battle takes place at New Orleans in the Olympic Club, on September 7, 1892. Sullivan is knocked out in the twenty-first round. Vicki, no longer engaged to DeWitt, is present at a party held in Corbett's suite in the hotel to celebrate his victory. John L. Sullivan suddenly enters, congratulates his conqueror and presents Jim with the championship belt the Big Fellow had worn so long.

Corbett, in subdued and chastened mood, tells the loser that he will try to be a real champion, but adds that "there'll never be another 'John L.!'" Later, Vicki acknowledges her love for the new monarch of fistiana.

* * *

THUS the picture ends on a triumphal note, when Jim Corbett has reached the summit of his ambition. This is as it should be. To follow the hero further along the trail of changing fight fortunes, would only have provided an anticlimax. It's the sort of finish that pleases the movie fans and sends them home in a happy frame of mind.

The screen credits state that the picture is "based upon the life of James J. Corbett," but makes no pretense toward a biographical status of absolute cold facts. What the director and play-authors did was to mingle facts and fiction material into a fascinating background subtly designed to show off the handsome presence of their hero to the best possible advantage. To motion picture producers, as well as poets, necessary license must be granted for deviation from the narrow path of unrelenting truths.

"Gentleman Jim" is film entertainment glowing with colorful life, projecting sensational shock-thrills like a machine gun volleying bullets, sparkling with scintillating comedy relief, and with just enough romantic appeal to win the hearts of feminine movie patrons and balance nicely the melodramatic fury of its fist-smashing episodes. Add to this, skilled direction, fine photography and excellent work by principals and supporting players, and you have a picture reaching the high-water mark of screen artistry.

The trouble with a great many fight-story pictures I have seen was a tendency to sacrifice everything else to the slugging motive, with comedy and human interest side-tracked almost entirely in order to demonstrate the jaw-battering powers of the pugilistic star. That sort of thing grows wretchedly tiresome after one has watched the hero sock one victim after another into a state of coma. In this respect particularly, the screen epic of "Gentleman Jim" presents a refreshing contrast to most of its film predecessors dealing with the strenuous life of pugilism.

But there's plenty of lively scrapping action, make no mistake about that, flaming with exhilarating two-fisted incidents, so close to the real thing that it keeps the on-lookers constantly on a razor-edge of suspense and quivering with feverish excitement.

Director Walsh wisely concentrated on exploiting Corbett's battle on the barge in San Francisco Bay against Joe Choynski, and the New Orleans encounter with John L. Sullivan when Jim won the heavyweight championship. Both of these big events are shown in long sequences, alive with impressive detail. The barge contest allows scope for a wealth of knockabout comedy, so cleverly interpolated that the beholders are continually swayed between alternate moods of uproarious laughter and the tense appeal of savagely realistic combat, in which the hero frequently verges dangerously at times on the brink of defeat. Jim wins by a clean knockout just before an alarm of raiding police sends the spectators into a mad mass-rush for escape from the clutches of the law, with many of them plunging through the waters of the bay.

In direct contrast to the rough-and-tumble atmosphere of the barge episode is the staging of the New Orleans battle. This offers a neat comparison with the methods governing the holding of old-time pugilistic seances, showing how boxing has progressed to a higher social altitude. The Corbett-Sullivan Marquis of Queensberry encounter marked the definite change in the sport which gave it legal status, and has culminated in the orderly popular glove entertainments of the present day.

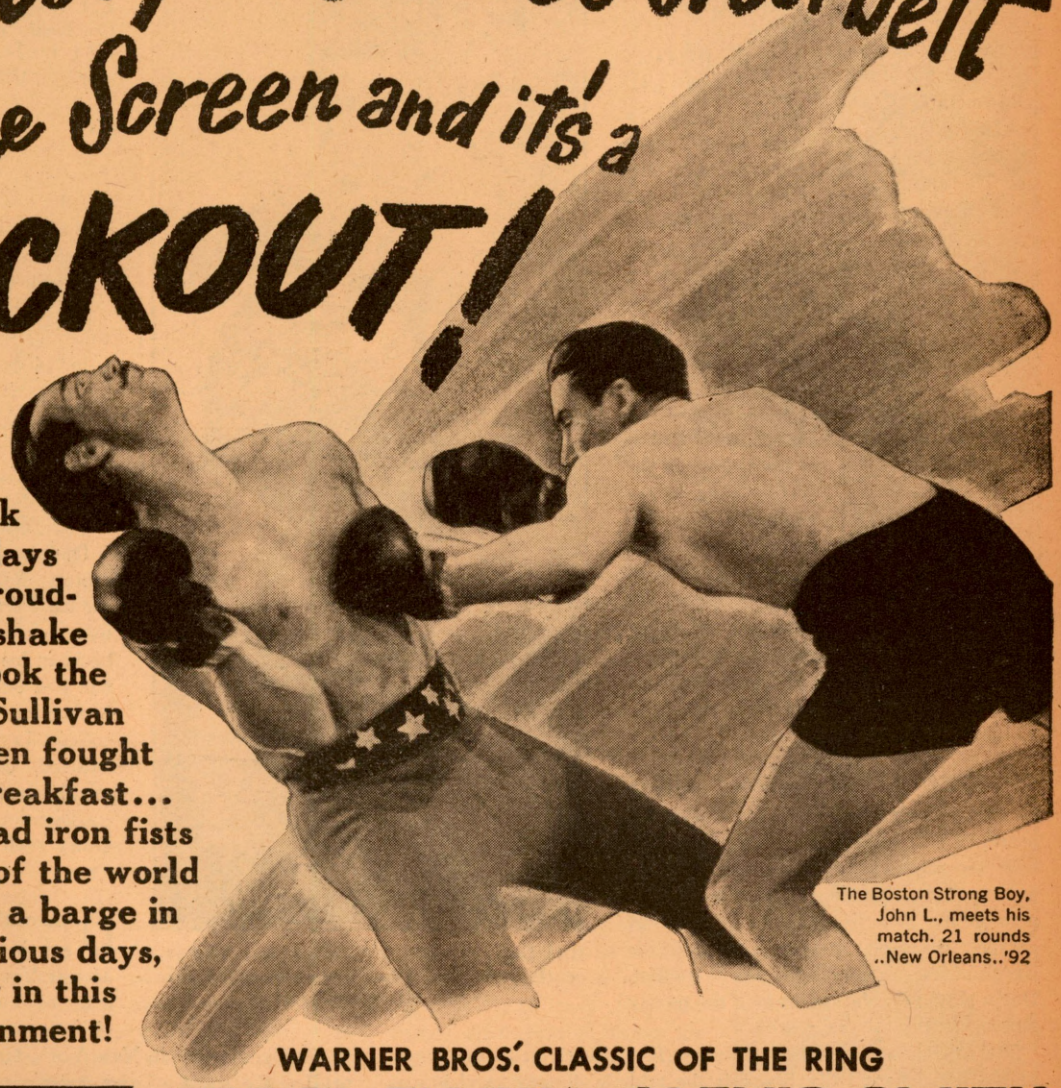
The serious note predominates very properly in the scenes of Sullivan's defeat by Corbett, for "John L.'s" downfall was very much of a tragedy so far as his multitude of admirers were concerned, the folks who idolized the so-called Champion of Champions. Ward Bond, who fills the role of Sullivan, gives a capital performance as the rough-and-ready convivial "John L.," and is never more impressive than in his hour of defeat when he succumbs to the superior science of his lithe, active opponent.

It's the rushing slugger against the clever boxer and fine ring general, with Errol Flynn, the very beau ideal of a fast, clever glove artist, and the big fight goes over with tremendous effect. Flynn's boxing is superb. It is a true reminder of Jim Corbett at his best.

Nothing surprised me more than the extraordinary likeness of Flynn to the real Jim Corbett, as well as the former's really wonderful boxing ability. From the first clang of the gong calling the principals to action, up to the moment of Sullivan's knockout, the New Orleans battle is a masterpiece of thrilling action.

Quite apart from his actual ring *(Continued on page 46)*

# The Story of James J. Corbett is on the Screen and it's a KNOCKOUT!



The Boston Strong Boy, John L., meets his match. 21 rounds ..New Orleans..'92

**It'll bring 'em back ...those fighting days ...when a man's proudest boast was to shake the hand that shook the hand of John L. Sullivan ...when strong men fought from noon till breakfast... when iron men had iron fists ...when the eyes of the world were centered on a barge in 'Frisco Bay...glorious days, back with a bang in this bang-up entertainment!**

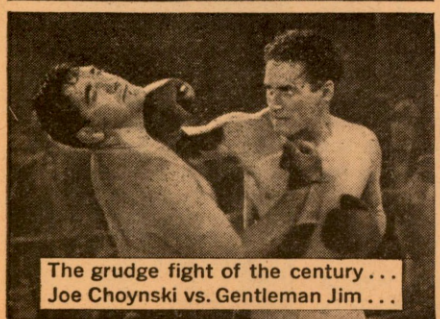
WARNER BROS.' CLASSIC OF THE RING

# ERROL FLYNN · ALEXIS SMITH

IN

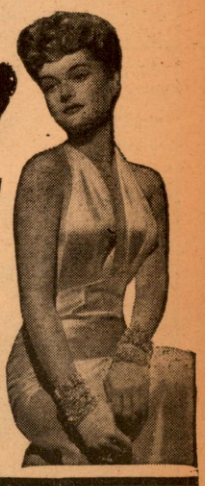
# GENTLEMAN Jim

Jack Burke gets his in San Francisco!



The grudge fight of the century... Joe Choynski vs. Gentleman Jim...

That's Charlie Mitchell flat on his back in Jacksonville



WITH

JACK CARSON

ALAN HALE

DIRECTED BY

RAOUL WALSH

Screen Play by Vincent Lawrence and Horace McCoy

**SEE IT FIRST CHANCE YOU GET!**

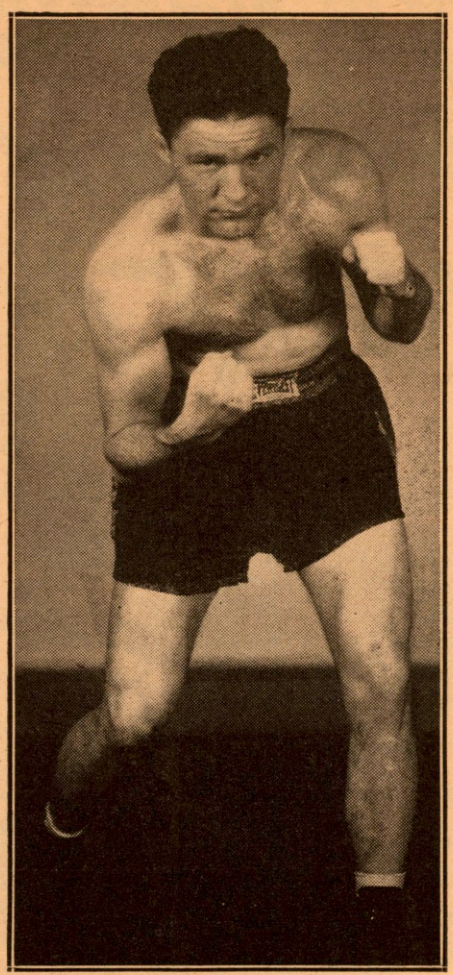
# BOXERS in the SERVICE

*Leo Bronzetti, member of the Marine Corps.*

LEO BRONZETTI, who fought for four years as an amateur and won the Massachusetts State Golden Gloves light-heavy title, is now a member of the Marine Corps Air Station at Cherry Point. Seven months before enlisting, he turned professional and it is his aim when the war is over to re-enter the ring. He comes from Boston, where Dan Carroll is his manager. He was sparmate for Tony Shucco and other well-known Boston scrappers. As an amateur he won 65 out of 78 fights and as a pro he has lost 11 battles.

* * *

UNITED STATES sailors, soldiers and Marines stationed in Alaska are proud of Bill Duffy, the young Irishman, who recently was crowned the Alaskan welterweight champion. Those who have seen Duffy in action say he is the best prospect developed in several years in his class and were it not for the world conflict, Duffy would be high up among the money chasers in the boxing world.



*Bill Duffy, former Villanova star, who recently won the Alaskan welterweight title among the armed forces.*

He is stationed at Dutch Harbor. He recently won the crown at Kodiak, where Billy Soose is the athletic director, and it was Billy who refereed the fight and wrote to THE RING Editor, singing the praises of the new champion. Duffy is anxious to appear in the States on a Navy Relief show without pay and has asked, if permission is granted for such an appearance, he be permitted to appear against Marty Servo of the Coast Guard, to whom Bill lost a close match at Hartford last year, at which time Duffy joined the Navy. Harry Wyckoff, a specialist, is his trainer and is as proud of his charge as are the boys who have been winning plenty on Bill in his recent contests.

After graduating from Villanova College, where he defeated five intercollegiate champs, and after winning Golden Gloves titles in New England, North Jersey, Paterson and Philadelphia, Pa., Duffy turned pro. Out of 26 pro battles, he has had *only two defeats.* Besides Servo, Art Dorrell of Texas defeated him in a sensational bout in Madison Square Garden on the Ambers-Jenkins return go. The rematches were lost in the shuffle due to naval duties, which began in April, 1941.

*Neal Young (left) and brother John, with Bill Panzen, athletic director, in center.*

*Tommy Houston, Glendale, L.I., boxer, with the Military Police in Texas.*

Since that time Duffy has won 14 bouts without dropping a duke. Most of his bouts have been in Washington, D. C., Norfolk, Va., where he has been stationed, and in Alaska, where he has knocked out all his opponents.

Duffy, who is one of Gene Tunney's athletic instructors, is a Chief Specialist. He hails from Hartford, Conn., is twenty-five years of age, and has had over 325 bouts in his ten years of ring warfare. He has lost *only eight bouts* in all his years of battling—two pro, five amateur and one college. In talking to this unmarked, good-natured, easy-going Irishman, one can readily understand how clean living and conscientious training have earned for Duffy such a remarkable record.

* * *

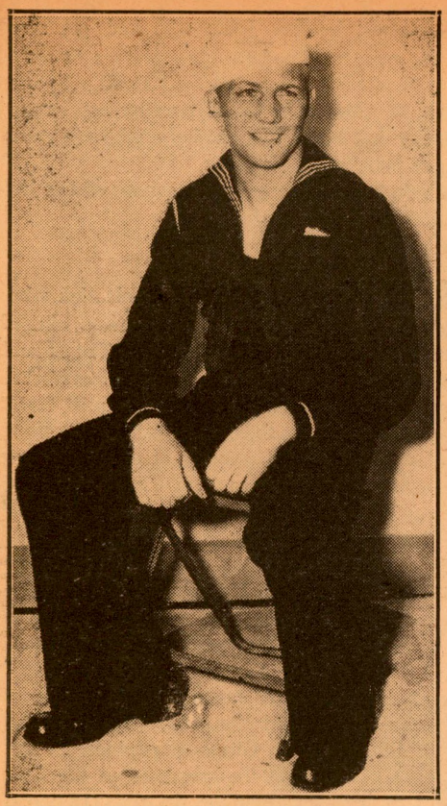
ONE of the outstanding American fighters in Australia is Joe Grisanti of Mount Vernon, N. Y., a buddy and sparmate of Tami Mauriello and a frequent visitor, prior to his enlistment, to Stillman's Gymnasium in New York. Grisanti, writing from Australia, praises the spirit of the American lads and says that with the cream of the Australian boxers, like those in America, in the armed forces, the sport is at low ebb Down Under, and that's why the American lads who can box have been received with open arms. With Grisanti is Eddie Miller, a boy who has been doing his pro boxing out of Philadelphia. Grisanti, back in December, 1940, was rated by Eddie Borden as THE RING's best light-heavyweight prospect. He is a good scrapper.

Grisanti was born in Mount Vernon and his people still live there. He comes from the same district that produced Johnny Gross, Tony Ferrera and Randy Brown. Joe sends greetings to his Mount Vernon friends, and since THE RING Editor also comes from that burg, he will see to it that Grisanti's message gets into the home town paper, the Mount Vernon *Argus.*

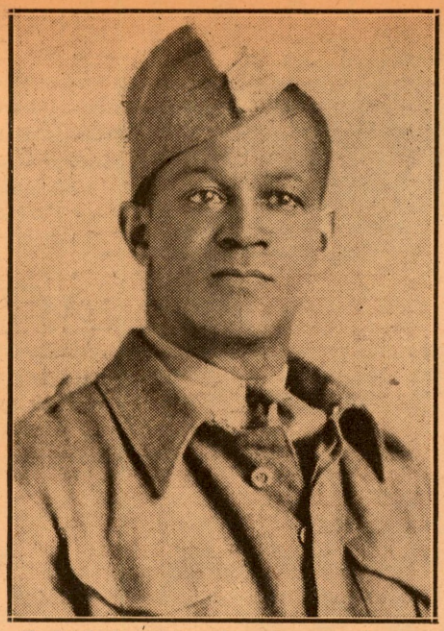
* * *

GLENDALE, L. I., has furnished the Army with a husky former boxer in Irish Tommy Houston, who is a member of the Military Police at Freeport, Texas. Tommy was born in

*Dom Testo (left) and Joe Guzman, star amateur boxers, now in Navy.*



*Johnny Yellavich, New Jersey middleweight, in Coast Guard.*



*E. R. Nelson, Canadian boxer and manager, who survived the Dieppe attack on the Nazis.*

*Mario Formentine, Golden Glover, with the Engineers Amphibian Command at Camp Edwards.*

*Joe Grisante of Mount Vernon, N. Y., pro boxer, stationed with A.E.F. in Australia.*

Brooklyn on January 23, 1920, and started his boxing career in the Catholic Youth Organization. His only defeat in amateur boxing was to Jerry Fiorello, and that was a close decision in the Golden Gloves quarter-finals. Jerry won the 147-pound class championship that year, 1938.

Tommy began his professional career at the Golden City Arena by a knockout over Jerry Wright in two rounds. In twenty pro battles he stopped half of his opponents. He fought two draws, one with Frankie Terry and the other with Nat Kadin. He won over Kadin in a return engagement. When Billy Conn boxed Fred Apostoli, Tommy won over Mickey Donahue on that card in the Garden. Johnny Colan, a light-heavyweight contender, holds a K.O. over him.

In boxing John L. Sullivan at Dexter Park, Tommy broke his hand in the second round, yet he knocked out Sullivan in the fifth round. This break put him out of the game for almost a year. He came back and had a few more fights before going into the U. S. Army. He now is a sergeant in the Military Police.

The fistic followers at Stillman's Gym miss him, because he gave them plenty of action boxing with stars like Tony Canzoneri, Irish Eddie Dunne, Jack "Kid" Berg, Johnny Clinton, Jimmy Webb, Tommy Tucker, Tami Mauriello and many other big names in boxing.

Tommy is a modest young fellow, who takes his boxing career seriously. He has a fighting heart, which he proved in many of his bouts, and plenty of boxing ability. He now is a light-heavyweight and can hardly wait until the war is over in order that he may get started in the boxing game.

Glendale sports followers are proud of Tommy because he is as good a soldier as he is a boxer.

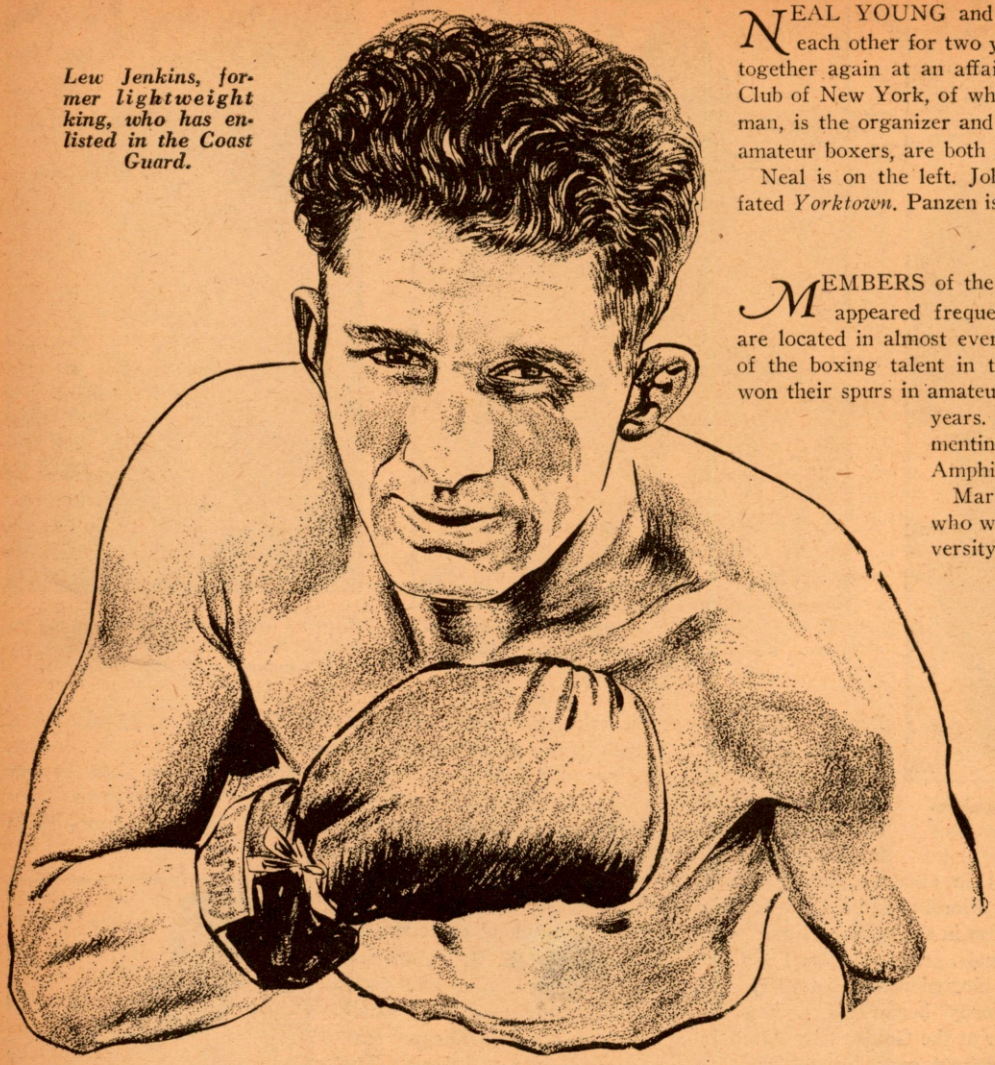
* * *

FROM England has come the news that E. R. Nelson and Ray McIntire, who hail from Canada, both came back safely from the famous Dieppe raid, though Ray was injured. The pair were big figures in the boxing game in Canada before their enlistment and they hold the unique distinction of being the first manager and fighter to join the army at the same time and the only representatives of pugilism to be at the Dieppe raid.

McIntire is at present in a British hospital with a shrapnel wound in his right hand, but hopes to fight again as soon as he is released. He received his wound in trying to make his way towards his ship on the return from the raid. Canadians will be interested in knowing that their star boxer has had four ring contests in England this year. He was the first Canadian soldier-boxer to land in England. He hopes when his injury is healed, to obtain a bout with Freddie Mills or Jock McAvoy.

This year he kayoed Billy Andrews in five rounds at Dundee, Scotland; drew in ten with George Gale at Bath; stopped Gale in seven at Liverpool, and won a ten-rounder from Tommy Moran at Bath.

*Ray McIntire, star Canadian boxer, who was wounded at the attack on Dieppe.*



*Lew Jenkins, former lightweight king, who has enlisted in the Coast Guard.*

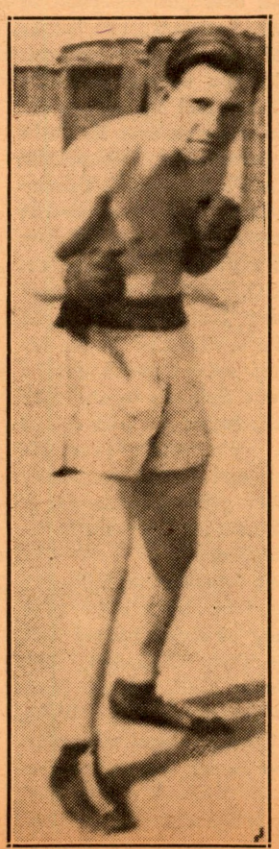
In a letter to THE RING Editor, Ray and his manager asked that we use a little story on McIntire so that his many friends in Canada and in the States will know that he is not only active as a warrior and was one of the Dieppe heroes, but also has been able to achieve success in the ring. We are happy to oblige these fighting sons of our Allies. They deserve this honor.

* * *

SERGEANT JOHNNY "BILL" HUTCHINSON, who hails from Astoria, L. I., writing from his camp somewhere in the Pacific, says that army life not only agrees with him, but has made of him a far better fighter than he was before his enlistment. He is a member of the 165th Infantry. Johnny, who will be recalled by New Yorkers as one of that city's outstanding amateurs, turned pro before becoming a soldier and since donning the uniform he has continued his boxing in the armed forces. As an amateur he went undefeated in forty-seven contests. He was a runner-up in the 1939 Golden Gloves tournament and won the Y. M. C. A. and Catholic Youth Organization's championships. Among the boys whom he met were Joey Ferrando, Julie Bernstein, Johnny Fanza and Tony Marino. In 1939 he won the Golden Gloves featherweight title in New York.

As a pro he had eleven bouts and won all but two, which ended in draw decisions. He is a southpaw. He is twenty years old and started boxing as a featherweight but now weighs 158 pounds. "The army feeds us well," writes Johnny. "I've gained plenty. Our routine is just what a fighter needs and I advise all boxers to join the service.

"Your magazine is well read here. Yes, we get it. And what joy it brings to us. Keep up the good work. The boys in the service digest every word in your vastly read publication. Our appreciation cannot be measured in words."



*Sergt. Johnny Bill Hutchinson, winner of many amateur boxing bouts, stationed somewhere in the Pacific.*

NEAL YOUNG and brother John, who had not seen each other for two years, had the good fortune to come together again at an affair given by the Bill Panzen Sports Club of New York, of which Bill, famed wrestler and strong man, is the organizer and head. The brothers, who are good amateur boxers, are both in the Navy.

Neal is on the left. John Young is a survivor of the ill-fated *Yorktown*. Panzen is seen in the center.

* * *

MEMBERS of the Catholic Youth Organization who appeared frequently in Golden Gloves competition are located in almost every camp in the country. The cream of the boxing talent in the armed forces are fighters who won their spurs in amateur competition during the past three years. Among them is Private Mario Formentine, now a member of the Engineers Amphibian Command at Camp Edwards.

Mario will be remembered as the lad who was a member of the Wisconsin University boxing team of 1940, where he was the All-University title holder. He quit Wisconsin last year to enter the insurance business and hopes to return to that upon cessation of hostilities. In 1936 he reached the quarter-finals in the Golden Gloves championships and in 1938 he competed in the Chicago Stadium in the 118-pound championship and became the runner-up.

* * *

TWO former amateur boxers who are now buddies in the Navy are Dom Testo and Joe Guzman. Joe was the runner-up in the 1941 Amateur Athletic Union championships. He lost the final round in the San Francisco Golden Gloves. Though only 19 years old, he has had 20 contests and lost only four.

Writing from San Francisco, where Joe is captain of the Port Battalion in the United States Coast Guard, Guzman informs THE RING that the publication is most popular with the boys, who are deeply interested in the pictures of the men in the service, and that's why he and his pal, Dom, would like to see their photos published. Joe's brother, who was boxing instructor at the Stockton Y. M. C. A., also is in the service.

* * *

JOHNNY YELLAVICH, a New Jersey middleweight, is a member of the Coast Guard. He comes from Paterson and is 20 years old. Prior to joining the armed forces, he faced a number of the best boys in his division and gave a good account of himself.

Among the fighters whom he has tackled are Sonny Horne, Larry Fontana, *(Continued on page 43)*

# RING TITAN PASSES

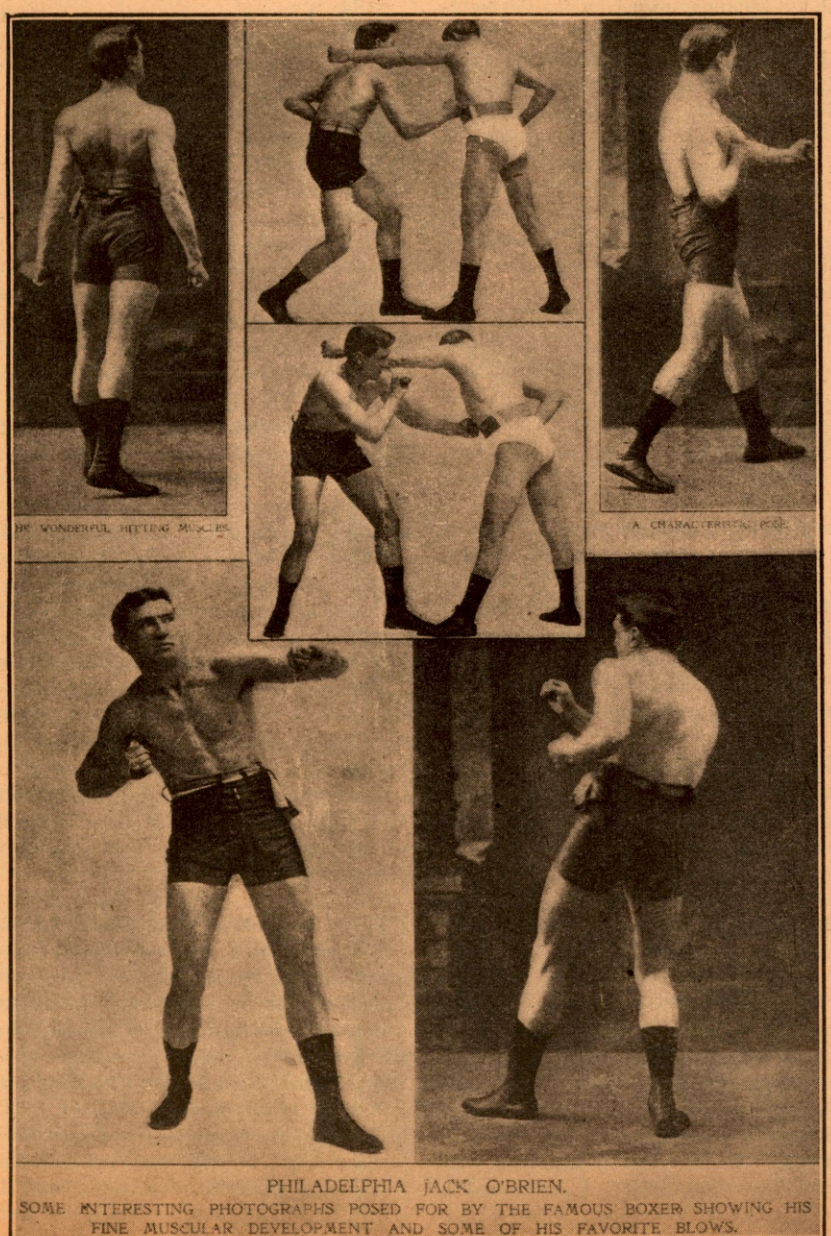
## *Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Rated Close to James J. Corbett as a Scientific Boxer—His Great Fight With Stanley Ketchel Recalled by Death—Won Light Heavyweight Title From Bob Fitzsimmons*

*By* "THE RING" EDITOR

THE recent death of Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, once holder of the world light-heavyweight championship and claimant of the heavyweight crown, was the fourth loss in recent weeks of an internationally famous ring man of an era long past. Dan Creedon, Australian champion; Harry Gilmore, first American lightweight king; Billy Myer, the Streator Cyclone and now the stalwart, handsome figure of Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, is no longer with us. Philadelphia Jack, the Beau Brummel of the early part of the 20th century, passed away at the age of 64 in the Polyclinic Hospital of New York City following a few weeks illness. With his death went out of the picture the pugilist, who next to James J. Corbett was considered the cleverest of the big fellows whose names adorned the sports pages during the thrilling era that started with the rise of Gentleman Jim Corbett to the world heavyweight championship and ended with the killing of the Horton Law in New York in 1900.

Born Joseph Francis Anthony Hagen, he took the name of O'Brien to evade parental objection. His father, like the dad of Corbett, was very much opposed to his son becoming a fighter. As a boy, Jack became an enthusiastic follower of boxing. He often invited lads to his home for dinner and then would sneak out in the yard to don the mitts for a little setto. When he grew into young manhood, Jack joined an amateur club.

Two years later, in 1896, when he turned professional, he learned that another Jack O'Brien, a New Yorker, already had made his mark in the field of pugilism. So young Hagen resorted to the simple expedient of prefixing his name with "Philadelphia" to identify himself specifically.



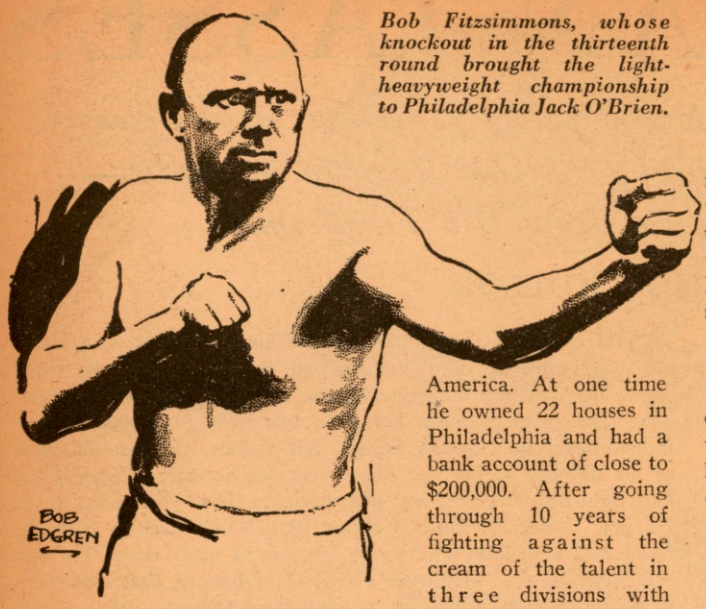
PHILADELPHIA JACK O'BRIEN.
SOME INTERESTING PHOTOGRAPHS POSED FOR BY THE FAMOUS BOXER SHOWING HIS FINE MUSCULAR DEVELOPMENT AND SOME OF HIS FAVORITE BLOWS.

PHILADELPHIA JACK started his pro career as a lightweight but he didn't remain long in that division. By rapid stages he went into the welterweight, then the middleweight division. The pickings were better in the heavier divisions, hence though scarcely weighing beyond 160 pounds, O'Brien did most of his fighting in the last seven years of his career against the best light-heavyweights and heavyweights. Five years after turning pro, he became the idol of the British fight fans by cleaning up on a British tour, winning 16 bouts in as many starts. He was a member of the "gentleman's" school of boxing, that associated with Jim Corbett. When he returned from abroad, Jack was met by the mayor of Philadelphia and a crowd of 10,000 Philadelphians who gave him a homecoming such as few native sons have ever received.

His boyhood idol was Corbett and to emulate "Gentleman Jim," he not only practiced scientific boxing until he became a master in the art, but developed also a taste for the elegant. He came back with 25 trunks full of British clothes, and paraded the sports circles with the air of a dude. With top silk hat, a frock coat, a five karat diamond ring, a four karat diamond scarf pin, and an Oxford vocabulary, he was the most polished "pug" in America.

During his professional career, he fought 185 battles and engaged in five exhibitions, and lost only half a dozen though he engaged in a large number of no-decision six-rounders in Philadelphia at a club where he was promoter, matchmaker and fighter. He was the only nationally famed boxer of his period who was his own manager and made his own matches.

He piled up a fortune in the ring and was one of the most wealthy fighters in




*Bob Fitzsimmons, whose knockout in the thirteenth round brought the light-heavyweight championship to Philadelphia Jack O'Brien.*

America. At one time he owned 22 houses in Philadelphia and had a bank account of close to $200,000. After going through 10 years of fighting against the cream of the talent in three divisions with only one defeat chalked up against him, a knockout at the hands of Young Peter Jackson in 13 rounds, he faced Bob Fitzsimmons in a bout for the light-heavyweight title and won the crown by knocking out Fitz on December 20, 1905 in San Francisco. Thereafter, though he scaled well within the class limit, he preferred to mingle with heavyweights and never defended his laurels and retired undefeated.

* * *

WITH the title in his possession, O'Brien went after bigger game. The heavyweight championship was his goal after the retirement of Jim Jeffries. When the California Boilermaker named Marvin Hart and Jack Root as the leading contenders and agreed to pass his title on to the winner of a fight between them which Jeffries was to referee, O'Brien came forth with a claim. He insisted that he, more so than any other fighter, was entitled to succeed Jeffries and when Hart stopped Root in 12 rounds and was named the champion, he found a snag in public sentiment. The fight fans and scribes saw the justice of O'Brien's claim and insisted that Philadelphia Jack and Tommy Burns, the Canadian, would have to be considered before a successor to Jeff would be universally recognized.

Tommy Burns was given first crack at Hart and on February 23, 1906 put him out of the running with a 20-round victory. Then Burns and O'Brien clashed on November 28, 1906 at Los Angeles, and their bout ended in a draw, thus leaving O'Brien and Burns still the outstanding contenders. On May 8 the following year they clashed again at Los Angeles and this time Burns succeeded in clinching the honors on which he got a firmer grasp later by cleaning house of all foreign challengers. Burns beat O'Brien in 20 rounds.

That defeat ended Philadelphia Jack's title aspirations. Soft living had decreased Jack's stamina and had lessened his prowess. Thereafter he engaged in ordinary contests until he faced Stanley Ketchel, then a heavyweight title aspirant, in a 10-round bout at the famous Fiss-Doerr and Caroll Horse Mart in New York City. That contest was his most sensational in a career that was chock full of activity and ring romance.

* * *

DOUBLE knockouts and double knockdowns of the hair-raising variety are not often seen during the life of a fight fan, yet it was my fortune to be present at two double knockouts, about half a dozen twin downs and at many sensational floorings that had the spectators standing on their heads. In all the years that I have sought relaxation and entertainment in watching a boxing bout—for that's exactly what I get from a good match even though I sit at the ringside as a reporter—I doubt that I ever experienced such thrills as on the occasions when Philadelphia Jack fought Ketchel, and Jack had his head buried in the sawdust box, and when Willie Lewis clashed with Sailor Burke and Boyo Driscoll faced Bix Mackey in contests featured by double knockdowns. The first bout was staged at the National S. C. in the Fiss-Doerr and Caroll Horse Mart and the last two at the Fairmont Athletic Club.

Of the many famous fights I witnessed that left their indelible mark the O'Brien-Ketchel bout stands out most prominently. I was then a reporter on the old New York *Press* and was assigned to cover the bout at the National Club and I was so excited over what I had seen, that I knocked out about three columns. When I turned the copy over to Jim Price, my sports editor, he remarked:

"What do you think you're writing, a book?"

But when I described what had happened, he ran the story in full. I've seen battles in which courage of the finest type was displayed, and that which Philadelphia Jack exhibited that night, was the kind that only a fighting devil with bulldog grit could have displayed. It was an exhibition of consummate ringcraft and cunning, iron nerve and Arctic coolness in a crisis.

The roped square never saw a more determined, heroic, lion-hearted stand than O'Brien made against the annihilating Ketchel, as savage, dynamic, relentless a puncher as the game has ever seen. Ketchel then was at the peak of his career. Three months to the day before that, Ketchel had electrified the sporting world by his sensational comeback and knockout of Billy Papke and the night that Stanley stepped through the ropes to face O'Brien, he was fit as a fiddle, hard as nails, all primed for action.

* * *

THAT fight sputtered and sparked with moments so tense they gripped the heart. O'Brien, already a veteran with his best days behind him, had nothing but his sage old fighting head and the heart of an oak to face the wolf-like rushes of the slashing, ripping, tearing young man who opposed him. O'Brien's wily generalship and fighting heart postponed the inevitable for nine scintillating, palpitating rounds, and in the end, the old champion beat Father Time, if not Ketchel, for the final gong rang with O'Brien's tawny-thatch resting in the sawdust box. It had been lifted and dumped there by a terrific right, up from the hip, that landed with all the force Ketchel could command.

Referee Tim Hurst, not Charley White as news reports of O'Brien's death stated, started the count. The house was in an uproar. But at the downward stroke of four, O'Brien was rescued from a kayo by the bell. It would have been a certain knockout had not the round ended. Tim could have counted 100 and O'Brien would never have been able to get to his feet on time.

All of O'Brien's victories fade and pale before his defeat by Ketchel. Nothing left but his stout heart and cool, fighting head, he went into that battle with the odds heavily against him. But when the battle was over, those who had come with the expectation of seeing him whipped, cheered him to the echo.

O'Brien was whipped into unconsciousness by a boy who did not know the first principles of scientific boxing and when the final bell sounded, the old campaigner was flat on his back in his corner, with his head resting in the resin box, one of the oddest knockdowns I had ever seen. Of all the 10-round fights staged in New York during the club membership days of pugilism, I know of no other in which a feat such as Ketchel performed was recorded.

* * *

THE fourth round was a surprise party for the Ketchel corner. O'Brien opened by retreating around the ropes, and keeping out of danger, but during the last two minutes, he fought a slam-bang battle, toe-to-toe with his adversary. Occasionally he would demonstrate his mastery over Ketchel by an exhibition of scientific boxing that was an eye opener and the speed and accuracy with which his blows landed on Stanley's anatomy were amazing.

A right to the nose, a left hook to the jaw, a right uppercut to the chin—the blows followed each other with lightning rapidity. It seemed that O'Brien was bent on ending the fight as quickly as possible to prove to the boxing world that he was Ketchel's master and before the bell ended that round, Ketchel was as dizzy as a waltzing bear.

O'Brien pounded Ketchel's face into a red smear, clipped him on the chin, battered him about the body and partly closed his left eye. When the bell sounded, Ketchel walked unsteadily to his corner, and O'Brien's seconds, sensing quick victory, jabbered at a mile-a-minute clip to him during the intermission. They were all talking at one time, and each was telling him that Ketchel was groggy and that the end was in sight, but O'Brien paid little attention to his handlers. He was looking straight at his opponent, who was taking advice from his manager, Willus Britt.

In the next session, O'Brien brought more blood from Stanley's nose and Ketchel was desperate and he began to make good use of his powerful right uppercut in the clinches. From that round until the end of the fight, Ketchel never let up in an inside attack that repeatedly kept sending back O'Brien's head.

The sixth and seventh rounds were repetitions of the fifth, Ketchel bleeding in streams and O'Brien jabbing and clinching, only to be hammered out of the clinches by Ketchel's uppercut.

In the ninth, Ketchel was turned loose with instructions to let go all he had, for up to that time, O'Brien was in the lead, a sure winner on points. When the gong sounded, Stanley rushed from his corner and went after Jack with a vengeance. He chased him against the ropes and there battered him with a powerful right to the body followed by a right to the jaw and left to the mid-section that went in wrist deep. That was too much for O'Brien who collapsed.

* * *

HE took a short count and then attempted to run into a clinch. Ketchel wouldn't let him.

Then came the tenth, in which Stanley finished his job, but was robbed of the kayo by the bell. O'Brien got out of his corner a weak man. He virtually staggered to his feet and Ketchel rushed at him. He was like a wolf on the blood scent.

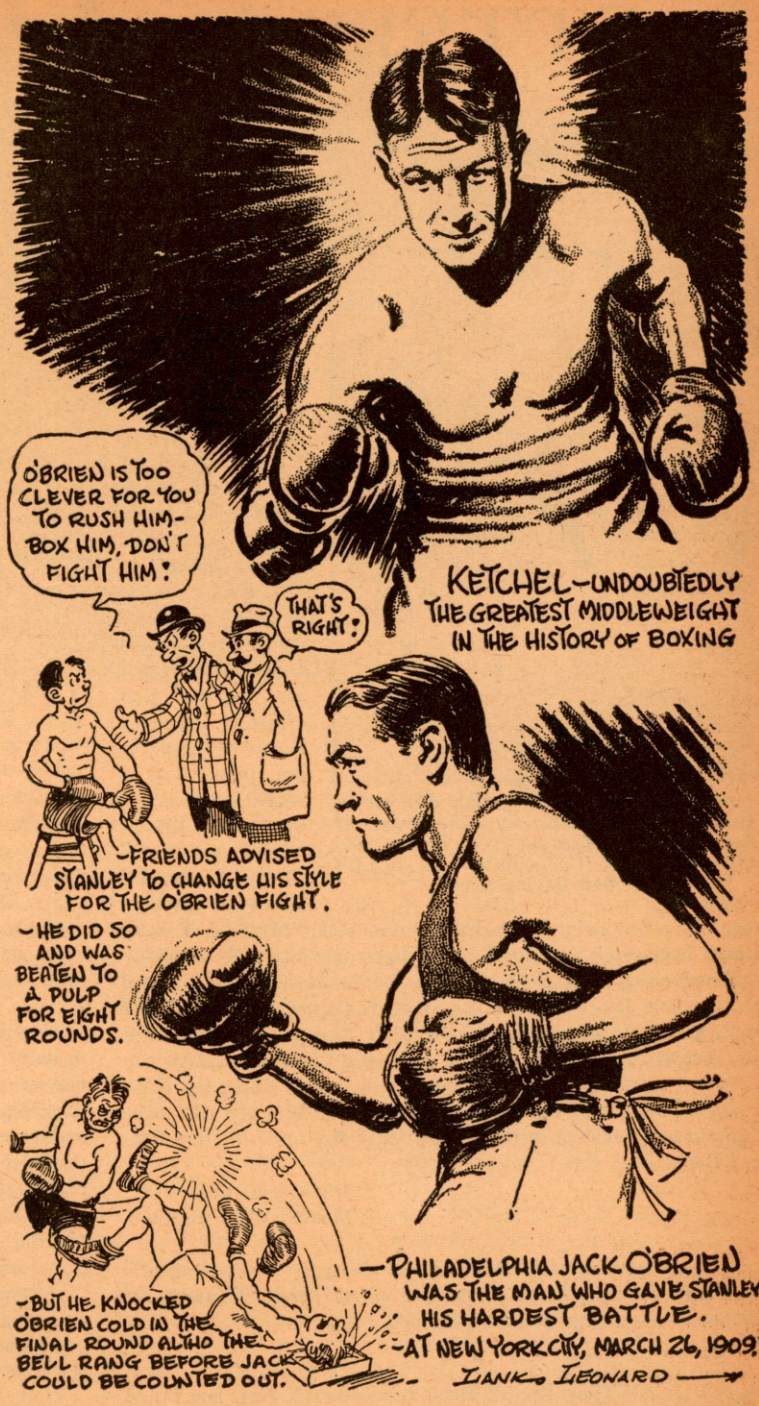
O'Brien, body racked with punishment, exhausted, worn out from his own early efforts, gamely tried to put up a battle, but the spring in his steps was gone. Ketchel, snarling, snorting defiance, tore in. Swinging a combination left and right to the jaw, he sent O'Brien careening to the canvas.

Jack rolled over as he fell, but he still had sufficient strength to get up at nine. He tried to hold Ketchel off with a straight left, but the Michigan assassin brushed off the punches as a grizzly would an offending cub. Stanley drove home two powerful lefts to the body that almost doubled up Jack in agony.

Ketchel followed with a right hand swing to the jaw and down went O'Brien for the second time. His eyes were glazed. His face was pale and his knees quivered. No one expected that he would get up but he did. Game to the core, the Philadelphian was not going to be battered into submission by his young opponent to whom he had given a boxing lesson throughout most of the fight. On sheer fighting instinct, he arose at nine and groped, almost blindly, toward his opponent.

The last punch was so powerful, you could hear it all over the arena. It landed with a thud and lifted the Philadelphian off his feet and sent him toppling backward. He landed with his head in the sawdust box and the gong sounded. His seconds rushed into the ring and dragged him to his corner. The bell saved O'Brien from a kayo. No man ever gave a more superb or masterly exhibition of ring generalship and courage than did Philadelphia Jack in that bout. It was a defeat that carried glory, not shame.

The sports critics went wild in their reports of that fight. It was a unique situation and they took full advantage of the opportunity afforded them to splash the story all over the sports pages. To this day, when old timers get together the hot stove league gossip on great fights harks back to the Ketchel-O'Brien mill.




SIX weeks later, O'Brien faced Jack Johnson in six rounds in Philadelphia and then tackled Ketchel again in the same city, three weeks after that. Philadelphia Jack was riled at the newspaperman who declared he had been knocked out by Stanley in their first engagement. He declared that he was in the lead by a mile at the time the unfortunate blow sent him into dreamland and that since the bell saved him, by all rules of boxing, he, not Ketchel was entitled to the newspaper verdict. At that time, no decisions were rendered by the referee and fights were decided on newspaper verdicts.

Well, Jack got his chance to prove his superiority in the second bout and failed miserably. He was knocked out in the third in a most convincing manner. O'Brien then realized that he had come to the end of his rope, but with easy money at his command because of his popularity, he took on Fireman Jim Flynn for six rounds at his Philadelphia Club, then followed with Al Kubiak and two fights, with Al Kaufman, each no decision mills.

His next bout proved a sad affair for him, for he received a terrific shellacking at the hands (Continued on page 44)

# LETTERS *from Our* READERS

*Corp. Dewey Fragetta, boxing director at Camp Monmouth, who sings the praises of the Rangers as fighting men. Dewey predicts that these Commandos will furnish our best boxing talent.*

I SAW your new record book and you give Joe Louis credit for having the shortest world's heavyweight championship fight. This is wrong. My father saw Tommy Burns fight Jem Roche, the Irish champion, March 17, 1908, in the Theatre Royal, Dublin, Ireland, for the world's championship and Burns won in 88 seconds. I'll never forget it.

I was outside with thousands who could not get in and I was standing beside the taxi that brought Tommy Burns to the fighting place, and I heard Burns say to the taxi driver, "Don't go away. Wait for me. I'll be out in a few minutes." In a few minutes I heard someone yell: "My God, Tommy Burns hypnotized Jem Roche. The fight only lasted 88 seconds."

Your record book gives credit to Joe Louis for having scored the quickest knockout in a heavyweight championship fight and I say you are mistaken. So does Tommy Burns. I read the letter you sent to Tommy, in which you say that a Dublin newspaperman informed you that the time of Tommy's fight with Roche was 2:09. I hope now that you have received the correct data, you will make the necessary change in the second issue of your All-Time Record Book.

JOHN J. SMALL,
Manette, Washington.

*(I have investigated further and find that your version and that of Tommy Burns, listed below, are correct and will make the change in the second edition.—Editor's note)*

* * *

YOUR All-Time Record Book is wonderful, Nat, but I find a grave error, in that you give Joe Louis credit for having the record knockout in a heavyweight title bout, when that should be credited to me. I knocked out Jem Roche in 88 seconds, whereas Joe Louis did the trick to Max Schmeling in 2:04. I was matched with Roche for a go over the twenty-round route and we had a stake of a thousand pounds up which the Sports Editor of the London *Sporting Life* held.

The articles for our fight called for a heavyweight championship mill, and the Editor, who is now Editor of the London *Graphic*, drew up the articles and Referee R. P. Watson paid me the side bet after I had finished Roche in 88 seconds. The price of admission for the fight was from a pound to ten pounds, and certainly people would not have paid that kind of money to see an exhibition. They came to see a championship fight, and that's what they got.

I defended my title sixteen times in two years and ten months, and I was not doing any more barnstorming than has Joe Louis with the calibre of fighters who have been pitted against him from time to time. If you regard my fight with Roche as an exhibition, then you must do the same with many of Louis' battles. Otherwise, you should give me credit for holding the world's record for a knockout in a championship fight.

I fought much as does Louis today. If I had a fighter in front of me who was a good boxer, I would make him fight, and if a good fighter, I would make him box. I would have my opponent do just as I wanted it to be, and that's why I won so often.

I admit I carried a fighter along to get a return engagement, but a look at some of the fight pictures of Louis' battles convinces me he has been doing the same on a number of occasions. Yet I realize that Joe Louis will go down in ring history as one of the marvels of the age—one of the greatest fighters in ring history. We cannot take that glory away from him, and I don't intend to try. But I do say that what is right is right, and based on justice, I should be credited with the record for the knockout of Jem Roche, one minute and 28 seconds, and I hope that your next volume of the All-Time Record Book will make the necessary change.

TOMMY BURNS,
Former world's heavyweight champion and record holder for a knockout in a championship fight.

* * *

I WANT to thank you ever so much for sending me regularly the issues of the world's best boxing journal, THE RING.

My gas station is adjacent to the Marrickville Sports Oval, where the baseball teams of the American Army play challenge matches against the Australians. After the game, many of the Americans come around to the garage to have a little chit-chat and to get the latest doings on boxing from back home from my collection of RING Magazines.

My files of RINGS are very much read by them. The U. S. servicemen are highly popular here, Nat, and they seem to be enjoying every minute of their leisure. They ask me all sorts of questions, and many are anxious to know how long Australia has been on the map.

They had no idea that this country was so well developed. The mode of life is similar to that of the States, with such things as movies, automobiles, theatres and other incidentals of everyday life. The Yanks—as we term them—are seeking all kinds of information and books to send to their folks back home, and as a result, this country and the U. S. A. should become more united than ever.

We had a series of baseball matches between the Americans and the Australians for the General MacArthur Gold Cup. The games created a lot of interest and the series was finally won by the Americans, much to the delight of everybody. The cricket season is about to start. We predict that baseball will gradually supersede cricket, but it will take years. Since baseball has been played here it has gained a huge following.

Well, Nat, the boxing game has practically gone flat in Australia owing to war conditions. Most of the boxers are in the Army and away at battle stations in the back country. There is only one drawing card here and that is Vic Patrick, lightweight champion. The other divisions are hardly worth mentioning. Patrick is a natural southpaw and hard to beat, as all southpaws are. I only wish I was in my prime as I figure I would beat him. I was one of the very few to beat Fred Kay, but still I did the trick.

Other sports have also suffered as a result of the war, horse racing in particular. Most of the turf meetings are held to swell the different comforts funds for the troops and the meetings are held every Saturday afternoon. Formerly they raced nearly every day, so you can judge how the horse racing game has been cut.

I must tell you that one of my nephews recently arrived here with one of the U. S. Army units. His name is Henry Walley and he hails from good old New York. He is a regular fight fan back home and a reader of THE RING. You can imagine how surprised I was to know that he was here. Some of his relations or friends may happen to read this and they can rest assured that he is doing well.

With reference to myself, I wish to inform you and the readers of THE RING that I am doing O.K. and playing my part in the war effort. I am an air raid warden, as you will see by the enclosed picture of myself. I have reached the half-century and still feel fit, thanks to boxing. I forgot to tell you that I have a son in the Australian Army and at present he is close to the Americans out in the great northwest, waiting for the Yellow-Bellies to start a shindy.

I guess this will be all the news for the present and hope that you find a little space for it in the columns of the widely-read RING. Best luck, Nat, with a happy return to peace in the very near future.

As you know, Nat, I fell in love with a Sydney girl many years ago on one of my many trips to Australia and married. I've been living here since.

HARRY STONE,
Former New York Featherweight.

*Harry Stone, former star American featherweight, who praises American soldiers now in Australia, where Harry lives.*

* * *

I HAVE heard the future of boxing discussed on many occasions, but never have I heard anyone predict that from our Commandos or Rangers will come some of our next world champions. Well, that is a prediction I am making. It is my opinion that from the men who are being trained for the toughest job our Army can hand out to a fighter, will emerge fighting men who will be the headliners in our professional boxing shows when we have conquered our enemies and peace again will reign over the world.

I have watched some of these boys in action. I have studied the methods employed by their instructors to develop in them the fighting spirit of a true fighting unit, and what I have seen has impressed me so much that I cannot help but feel, from my long experience with boxers and the boxing game, that in these lads we have a corps from which we will get our best boxers of the future.

These Commandos, or Rangers, as we call them, are the type that fear nothing. They have learned how to box and to wrestle, but not in the manner in which we think of a boxer or a wrestler. Boxing to these fellows means rough-and-tumble fighting, the kind we used to designate in the "good old days" as dock rat battling. Everything goes. They can give and they can take, but they are taught how to depend more on the former than the latter.

Some of these Rangers are good enough right now to give our boxing headliners a tough tussle. They may not win in a regular ring fight, but they are sure to give a good account of themselves. They are so physically well trained that it takes more than the average man of strength to subdue them.

That's why I think they will make fine boxing material. They are hardy and they are lithe-limbed. Their type of training fits them for all kinds of emergencies. Fearless, courageous to the highest degree, these Rangers command the respect of all in the Army.

Just picture to yourself what these men will be able to do if they get into a fight in which God's own weapons alone count! I can picture them as champions or near champions of the future should they survive the horrors of modern warfare.

One thing I know—had most of our boxers lived their lives as fighters, their ring days and earnings would have been greater. The minute the good fighters stopped living as fighters, they also stopped being fighters. Sergt. Joe Louis is a perfect example of living as a fighter, and his winning streak speaks for itself.

Take several thousand men who live as Joe does, plus having a world of confidence and no fear, and you'll get an idea of how boxing should benefit by Commando invasion of the sport.

There's no sissy workouts for them. They go through real free-for-all fights. It's life and death with them when in battle action and they are preparing themselves accordingly.

In training they box, club each other, learn to deliver telling wallops, and above all, they learn how to successfully combat any kind of hand-to-hand combat. Nothing is too tough for them.

Boxing, which teaches men to feint, parry and counter, is all right as a scientific sport. Fighting as the Rangers are learning it is perfect for the type warfare demanded today. Boxers know how and where to hit an opponent to lay him low, and that's why these Commandos get their boxing lessons from the men who have had boxing experience.

As for wrestling, the Rangers are getting their share of that. Not the regular, honest-to-goodness wrestling but the rough-and-tumble, gouging, hair pulling, kicking and bone-breaking kind. It's the kind of wrestling the former college gridiron stars introduced into the sport several years ago. Gus Sonnenberg of Dartmouth introduced the flying tackle. And after him came Jumping Joe Savoldi of Notre Dame, Jim McMillin of Illinois and Ed George of Michigan. The style they made famous is what the Rangers are being taught today.

The type of instruction given Uncle Sam's fighters teaches them to overpower the enemy regardless. No holds are barred. The main object is to capture or kill.

CORP. DEWEY FRAGETTA,
Fort Monmouth, N. J.

* * *

I IMAGINE you are back at your desk again by now and here's hoping you are enjoying the best of health. I tried to get to see you at the Post Graduate Hospital while I was in New York, but didn't have any success.

Nat, it certainly felt good again to be around the old stamping grounds as it has been quite a spell since I have been in the Garden. I stopped in at some of the old haunts and found many new faces along the sports parade. It seems like the old timers have taken to the hills and left behind the glamour of their ring days.

By the way, I want to congratulate you on your collection of watches. It was the first time I ever saw the collection and didn't miss one of them in the cases. You certainly have a wonderful and rare collection of time pieces, and some day, if you ever have time, I'd like to have the dope on the watches of Tom Sharkey and the one of the U.S.S. *Vermont*, that of Father Rainey, so that I can do a story on them. Incidentally, I asked the editor of *Our Navy* for the dope on Chaplain Rainey. He will probably contact the department for it.

Just before I left the Coast, I saw old Tom and his former manager, Tim McGrath. Tom is a guard at the Presidio and Tim is a salesman for the Ranier Brewery, besides being on the California Boxing Commission.

Everything has been going fine with me since I left. We've had our share of good and bad days, but nothing worth complaining about. I haven't had time to do any writing, but am gathering material and raking the old brain for memories of the past. One of these days I'll hit the typewriter and go to town. Nat, if there is any special assignment you would like me to do, just drop me a line and I'll get going.

Well, this about winds up this episode for the time being. Here's wishing you the best of everything.

HARRY DWYER, U.S.S. *Lyon* (At Sea).

I HAVE yet to see a fight fan, even an impartial one, who ever was satisfied with the decisions rendered on any one complete card of fairly close bouts. Obviously this is no phenomenon in a state like Connecticut, where a harassed and puffing referee is expected to bear the burden of deciding the victor alone—as if handling the contestants properly wasn't enough of a job in itself.

But it *is* strange knowing that judges plus a referee can do little better, as I have observed from clippings on fights in New York and elsewhere.

I believe the difficulty lies in the fact that the judges and referee are polled after the fight on an all too broad win, lose or draw basis. Often these officials who, after all, are only human, become jittery as a match progresses and tend to "even things up" either by changing their individual scores or by not considering the immediate round upon its own merits.

To eliminate such muddling and also the cruel method of forcing each official to be responsible for his own win, lose or draw vote, when instead the ultimate decision should be a joint declaration of all three men, I suggest that a consensus of officials be taken after each round with the agreed upon result of the completed session made irrevocable by a public announcement. In this manner, the quality of the decision would be improved and the fight fans would be given an opportunity to know the trend of the battle without waiting for the final verdict.

MORTON HOROWITZ,
New Haven, Conn.

*(This was tried for a time in the West and proved a failure.—Editor's note)*

* * *

I AM sending to THE RING a copy of a letter I sent to the National Boxing Association:

Having in mind the best interests of those of the public who are interested in boxing contests, and where boxing is going "from here," I feel very definitely that the world champions in all classes, heavyweights, light-heavyweights, middleweights, welterweights, lightweights, featherweights, bantamweights and flyweights, should have their championships frozen during their service in the armed forces until they have been released by the armed forces; also that the same rule should apply to those of the first ten contenders in all classes by removal until they have been released by the armed forces.

Then let the numbers one and two contenders in each class not in the service be matched for what might be called the national championship pro tem. Upon release from the armed forces, those whose titles had been frozen could then be matched with the national champions pro tem for the world's championship. Those who had been removed from the ten leading contenders would automatically take care of themselves.

It occurs to me that if the armed forces want any of the champions in the service to fight, that could be taken care of by ten-round exhibition matches.

However, I feel strongly that those champions now in the service should be thought of as soldiers, sailors and Marines, and not in any way connected with boxing. The sooner we stop talking about boxers in the service as boxers, and talk of those outside the service who are available, the quicker we are going to gain the public attendance for the duration. We shall watch with keen interest the progress of boxers now in the service, wish them luck, and eagerly await their safe return. Certainly we are ever mindful of the great contribution they made to boxing.

I feel that the sooner all sports freeze the titles of their champions in the service until they return from the service, the better stimulation there will be to sports that are so essential to the morale of the public in general and to war-workers in particular who have migrated to the big cities by the millions and who are dependent upon sports for diversion.

THOMAS PHILLIPS MORGAN, JR.
Boxing Commissioner, Washington, D. C.,
and member National Boxing Association.

THERE is no doubt that a person in your capacity as editor of the greatest boxing magazine in the world and with your experience in the profession has a great influence on the sport in this country. You are in a position to be heard. I have been an ardent fight fan for the past 19 years, and I believe there exists today in boxing a condition which should be remedied. However, I can only speak as an individual.

Since it is a scientific fact that human beings today are taller and heavier than their ancestors, and that future generations will be even bigger in stature, is it not common sense to keep up with the trend and increase the weight limits of the flyweight, bantamweight, and featherweight divisions a few pounds. This will enable heavier pugilists to compete in these classes and thus save the flyweight class from oblivion and the bantamweight division from decay through the lack of interest in them due to the scarcity of fighters and the resultant poor competition. With the exception of a few Englishmen, the majority of flyweights today are members of the Asiatic races. And even among these they are numerous only in California and Hawaii and can never appear in other parts of this country because of the lack of suitable opponents.

This condition also discourages available prospects for the lighter divisions. They know that there isn't much money in them. A scarcity of fighters means poor competition which also means a lack of talent and promoters are not partial to anything the customers don't like. In the greater part of the country fighters who enter the two lighter classes usually remain preliminary boys all their careers unless they add on weight.

Many others quit after a few bouts since the necessity of fighting heavier boys in order to get matches proves too much of a handicap. There are a number of fighters in the lighter divisions of the amateur ranks in a great many states of the country, but these are mostly kids growing up. I haven't seen a contest in the flyweight class on a card in these parts in over ten years. The number of bantamweight semi-final bouts on cards in this vicinity in the last five years can be counted on the fingers of one hand.

By raising the weight limit of the three lighter divisions a few pounds, as follows: flyweight—116, bantamweight—122, and featherweight—128, interest in these classes will be stimulated by the influx of the heavier boys. New life will be injected into the flyweight division from the four pounds it receives from the bantam class. The latter will more than make up its loss with the four pounds it takes from the featherweights. This class in turn will receive compensation from the two pounds it takes from the lightweight division. The number of pugilists who weigh over 126 pounds and just under the 130 mark is many.

This is by no means a novel idea. Within the past 50 years the bantamweight limit was raised at least three times, the featherweight limit several times, and the lightweight and middleweight limits once each. Also increasing the featherweight limit to 128 pounds would eliminate any excuse for the existence of a junior-lightweight class.

I believe that a few pounds in weight makes a big difference between fighters of equal ability and that this is a handicap that should be corrected always by the existence of various weight classes. Therefore, we should not discard the lighter divisions, but move them up a notch in weight so that there will not be a scarcity of fighters in them due to the growth tendencies of the race.

I will greatly appreciate your opinion of this condition.

AUGUST MAGONE,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

*(You are correct. Limits to classes have been altered considerably since first divisions were classified in boxing. But you must realize that whereas in the time of George Dixon, who changed the bantam limit three times through his manager, Tom O'Rourke, conditions have changed in boxing. To-day boxing throughout the world is ruled by commissions and there is a uniformity in the classification of boxing with a designated weight limit that has been approved by the medical advisors of such legislative bodies. —Editor's note)*

# SHADOWS of the PAST

*By* "THE SPORTSMAN"

FAMOUS among those of the old school of pugilism, who travelled to every corner of the world and in each place fought and defended themselves, was one known as Frank Peter Slavin. This fighter, born at Maitland, N. S. Wales, on January 5, 1862, led the life of wanderer almost from the time he was knee high, and continued until he was well past his prime. During the world war, at a time when many young men were fighting conscription in an effort to avoid military service, Slavin, then past fifty, enlisted in the famous Princess Pats of Canada, went overseas and saw service on Flanders Field, where he served with distinction. For a number of years following his discharge, he suffered from an ailment contracted in the war, and a few years ago he died. He was an engineer by trade.

When Slavin was twenty-seven years old, he left his native heath for Belgium and other European countries, and then came to America where he fought many famous battles. Among the men whom he faced when they were in their prime, were Peter Maher, Joe Butler, Jake Kilrain and Steve O'Donnell.

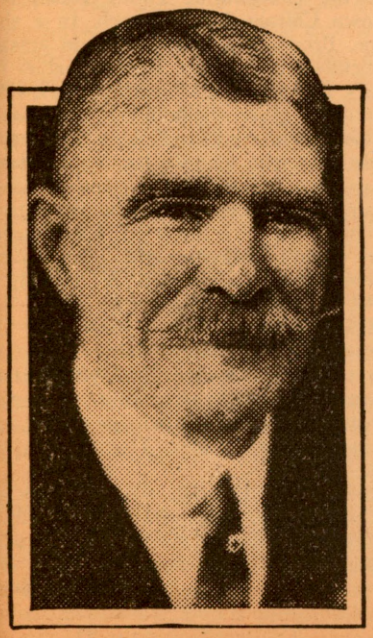
Slavin's rise was rapid. In 1886 Martin Costello of the United States, who had lasted five rounds with Sullivan, visited Australia and Slavin was picked to uphold the prestige of that country against the invader. Costello was knocked out in seven rounds. Slavin then went to Europe and still later to the United States, meeting among others Jem Smith, British champion; Big Jack McAuliffe of Detroit, Peter Jackson, Jim Hall, Bob Armstrong, Jake Kilrain and Frank Craig.

Slavin was in San Francisco when news of the gold strike in the Klondike came. He immediately went to the Yukon.

With a company of other adventurers, he went to the northern gold fields, and there his trials were many, due to terrific storms and lack of proper guidance. The party lost its way and ran short of food and for a time it was feared all would be sacrificed. But through Slavin's training, aid was obtained, and the men all reached their destination safely.

While there he met Frank Gotch, the heavyweight wrestling champion. Gotch thought he could box and he agreed not to use wrestling tactics. After Slavin had given him a bad battering, however, Gotch, infuriated, lifted the Australian in his arms and tossed him out of the ring.

*(Continued on page 43)*



**FRANK P. SLAVIN**

**JACK SLACK**

THE "King's Uncle" was a welcher and, as a result, prize fighting was put under the ban in London in 1750 and it was several years before the sport was again tolerated. The name of the disgruntled member of the royal family was carefully concealed, but he lost 10,000 pounds by plunging on the champion, Jack Broughton, to whip Jack Slack—much to his mortification.

It was known only that the welcher was one of the nobles of the first rank and that he made a loud fuss when Slack, the Butcher Boy, had upset the dope and pasted the favorite in the eye and put an end to the champion's reign. Thus Slack became the third champion in the history of British pugilism, Figg and Broughton preceding him.

Despite the fact that Slack was a butcher by trade, he was a most interesting character. He had the face of a poet and looked more like a member of the nobility than of the lower crust. Here is a description of him in one of the old sports books of the period:

"Slack is a butcher, but of no mean countenance, otherwise. He is remarkably compact and of more than ordinary strength. He is likewise of excellent bottom. His method of hitting is not regular and he follows no particular style. His blows are given with determination and he smashes with terrific force. He is five feet eight inches tall and weighs 146 pounds."

Still another account of this third champion in pugilism appears in another account. Here it is:

"Slack disputes every inch of ground. He fights courageously, refuses to give way when forced by his opponent, and is so determined in his efforts to win, that rather than to yield, he will take many knockdowns, but eventually come through for a triumph. He frequently uses a blow hitherto never seen in the prize ring, a choppe, an invented blow all his own."

A short time after this battle Slack was in Harlston, Norfolk. There he met a gigantic Frenchman, named Petit, who was the strong man with a circus then exhibiting in the town.

In this case there were no ponderous formalities. It started in another brawl and the finish is best described by the accounts of that time:

"Yesterday the pugilist-butcher, Slack, met a Frenchman named Petit, a circus Goliath, and there was a fight. At the first set-to Petit seized Slack by the throat and, holding him against a rail, grained him so

*(Continued on page 43)*

OLD King Solomon spoke an earful when he made his historic remark to the effect that there is nothing new under the sun. Delving back into the archives of pugilistica, one finds that more than a century ago, there was a British heavyweight champion who was the prototype of the late Gentleman Jim Corbett. In those crude days of the British Prize Ring rules, the slugger type of fighter was pre-eminent. Brute strength was the predominant factor in the majority of the bouts of a century ago, when wrestling, tugging and heaving an opponent was a great asset.

In Tom Spring, the subject of this small sketch, England had a champion who differed from most of his predecessors in that he won most of his bouts through cleverness instead of hard hitting. He held the heavyweight title from 1814 to 1824. The fans of his day said that he couldn't knock a dent into a pound of butter and they called him the "Lady's maid fighter" and the "china man," yet he beat the toughest sluggers and roughest men of his day.

Corbett is generally credited with being the founder of the modern school of boxing, but he had a counterpart in Spring, almost a century before Corbett reached his prime. Like Corbett, Spring had a fine left and his footwork was dazzling. He lived at a time when pugs were given to orgies of carousing between fights, but Spring was not of that sort. In the ring he never punished an opponent unnecessarily. He developed a fine left and used a jab that would have done justice to Corbett, if our ring history is correct.

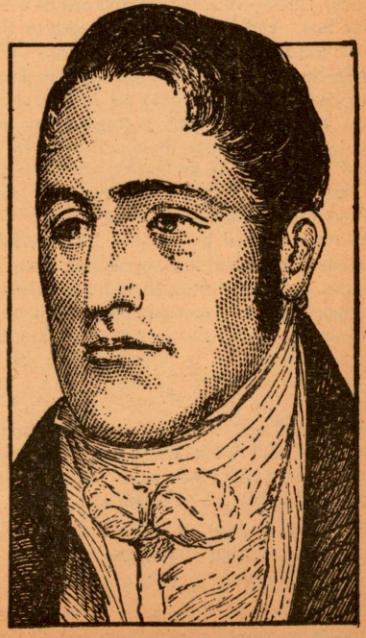
He was the most scientific boxer of his day. He was an excellent blocker and could sidestep a blow with unusual grace. His greatest battle was with John Langan, the Irish champion.

Spring was born Thomas Winter at Townhope in Herefordshire, February 22, 1795, and adopted Spring as his ring name when he began to loom up. In his best fighting trim he scaled at 186 pounds and was just a shade under six feet tall.

He was working for a butcher in Hereford when he was only seventeen and he tried his 'prentice hand against a burly big fellow, Hollands, who gained quite a reputation locally. The young lad had too much science and steadiness for his rival even at this tender age and won his bout.

On Tom Cribb's retirement as champion

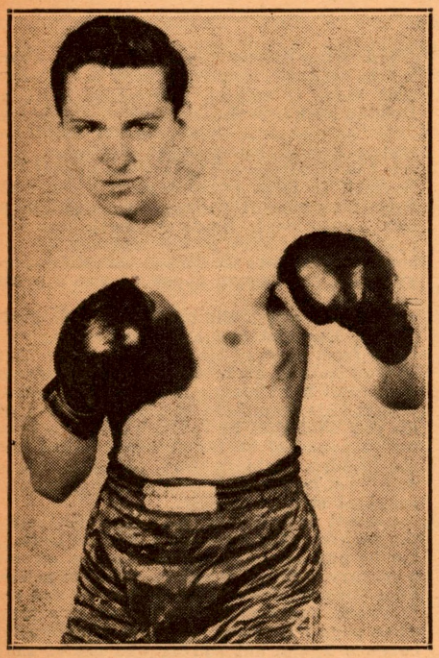
*(Continued on page 43)*



**TOM SPRING**

# ROOKIES *of the* RING

*By*
FRED EISENSTADT



*Jimmy Warren, Brooklyn's young Irish featherweight, who is doing well.*

### JIMMY WARREN

A YOUNG Irish kid who has been catching the eye of fistic fans since he turned pro on May 7, 1942, is Jimmy Warren. His flashy left jab, which comes pop-popping with the rapidity of a machine gun, and his clever blocking and side-stepping make this lad a good prospect. "Warren is a picture of Billy Conn in action," an expert recently remarked. "A calm fighter can plan his battle, knows what he's doing at all times. That's Jimmy Warren."

He was born on May 7, 1924. He graduated from public school and had two years at Bushwick High. Like Tony Canzoneri and other boxers who reached fistic prominence, Jimmy Warren started out as a shoe shine boy. And like them, he hopes to shine in the pugilistic firmament.

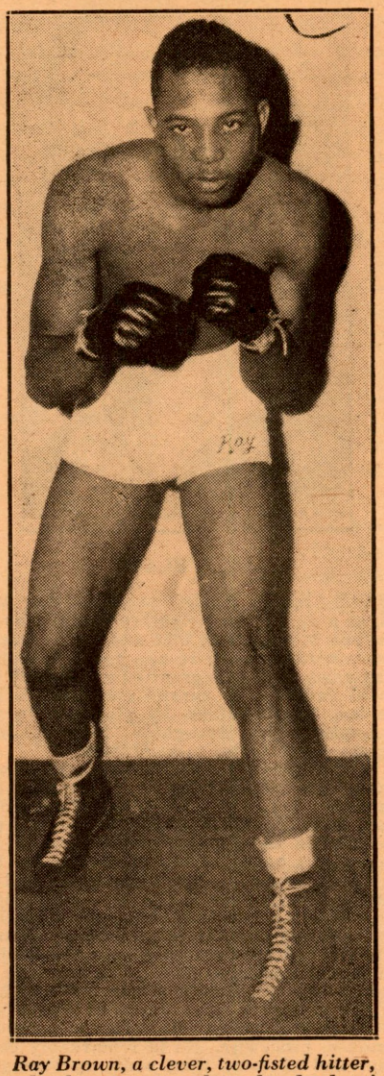
His boxing career started in Tom Daly's gym, where Jimmy went to hustle shines. Daly took the willing youngster in hand and taught him how to box. Later, he entered Jimmy in the amateurs, where he won 35 out of 40 bouts, including the junior 112-pound Diamond Belt title.

Warren turned pro on his 18th birthday. He has discarded his shoe-shine box, but has not quit polishing. Now he polishes off his opponents and continues to polish up on his boxing, which shows more sparkle with every contest. He is undefeated in 19 pro encounters—winning 17 and boxing two draws. Jimmy is the sole support of his family of three. He is under direction of Joe Chap and Tom Daly, who have been looking after him since he stopped brushing shoes and began to toss leather.

* * *

### RAY BROWN

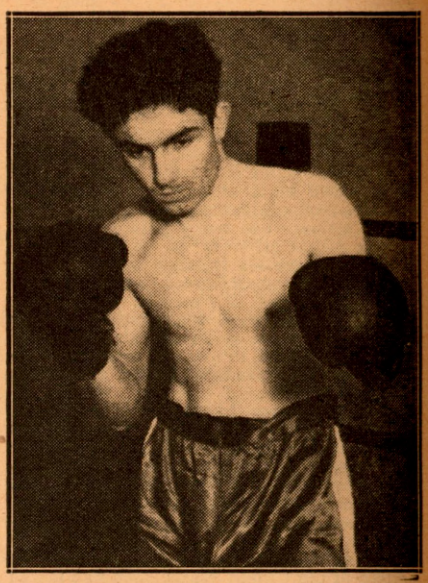
RAY BROWN, a clever kid, started his professional career by losing a six-round decision to the well-seasoned Lefty La Chance, but in his last start, his twelfth pro contest, Ray Brown scored a two-round kayo over La Chance. In this battle, La Chance didn't have a chance. He was outclassed from the start.



*Ray Brown, a clever, two-fisted hitter, who hopes to emulate the deeds of Ray Robinson.*

The only other two boxers to go the distance with Brown were the experienced Victor Corchado, Ray winning a ten-round decision over him, and Al Mendrano, whom Ray trounced in six heats. The others were knocked cold. They are Tony Costa, a good main event fighter; Billy Commodore, Frankie Hamid, Joe Echevarria, Ralph Ferrer, Billy Napper, Al Sforsa, and Leo Dulmaine, a better-than-average lightweight.

The well-mannered colored lad is not a flurry fighter but a brainy boxer; he's not a slugger, but he's a terrific socker. He stands up straight and boxes calmly. His movements are deliberate, but when necessary, he moves with striking speed and strikes hard. Ray shoots a lightning-like left jab and his left hook or right to the chin carries sufficient force to drop an opponent.



*Jimmy Paraggio, flashy featherweight from the Bronx.*

A number of experts claim that Ray Brown is a classier, smoother boxer than Ray Robinson, and that, with a little more experience, Brown will be a colorful ringman. Brown displays polish and finesse. He is more calculating and there is a finer, sharper edge to his style of boxing than to Robinson's, say those who have watched him in action.

Born in Washington, D. C., on July 8, 1923, Ray moved to Chicago when four years old. After graduating from Du Sable High School there, he attended college for one year. He studied physical education, sociology and economical science. At sixteen, Ray began to box at the C. Y. O. under the direction of Paddy Kane, well-known Chicago boxing coach. In a short time, Brown was participating in amateur fisticuffs with success. In a period of two years, Ray annexed 13 amateur titles, a feat not many glove wielders can boast about. Among them are three Golden Gloves titles —the flyweight, then the bantam title twice. Also two Inter-City crowns — Chicago against New York—as well as the national A. A. U. title. To top it off, Ray garnered the world's bantamweight championship, winning it at Rochester, N. Y., on July 28, 1941, in the DCA Stadium.

Out of 80 contests as a simon-pure, Ray won 75. His brilliant boxing caught the covetous eye of many a fistic pilot, but the educated colored boy turned pro under the direction of the enterprising young fight manager, Tommy Dio. That was in August, 1942.

Since then, Ray has more than proved his worth. The great difficulty in handling a first-rate fighter like Brown, is finding opponents willing to face him. Ray's masterful boxing is no inducement; neither is his devastating wallop. But the kid is very.

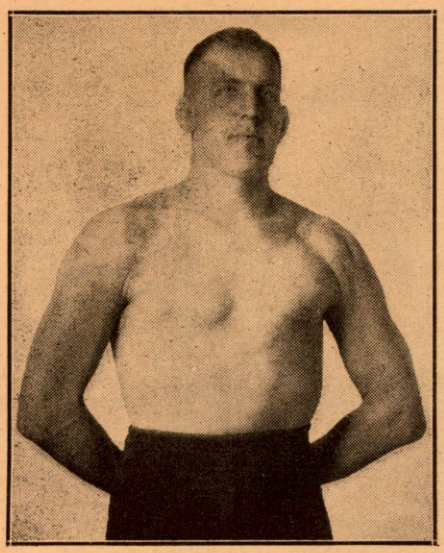
*(Continued on page 43)*

# WRESTLING VETS BACK

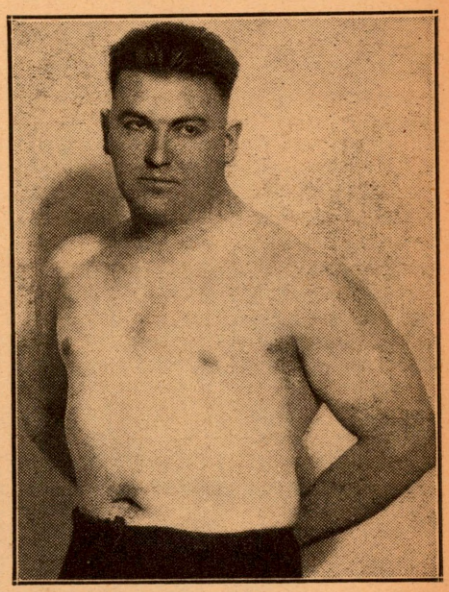
*World War Brings Their Return to Sport—Pfeffer Signs Cream of Talent for Eastern Circuit—Including Those Awaiting Call to the Colors*

*By* AL MAYER

*Petro Gobbo, six feet, four inches, and scaling 260 pounds.*



*Jack Samson, American 240-pounder, a powerful wrestler.*



*Jack Roberts, a giant Irishman, a newcomer in the East. He is a fine showman and is acquiring a good following in the vicinity of New York.*

THE wrestling situation is as grave as that of boxing because of the large number of the sport's best talent that has either been inducted into service or has enlisted in the various branches. As in boxing, the mat game has supplied a big percentage of its outstanding young men to the Army, Navy, Marines or Coast Guard. Some have entered the Merchant Marines, in order to get quick action.

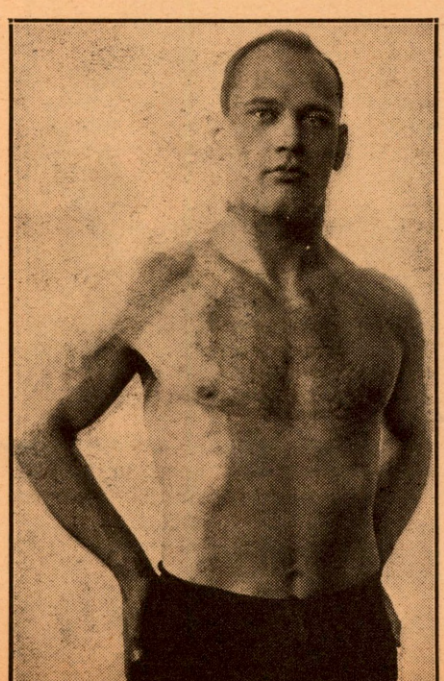
With this staring the promoters in the face, those who have been staging wrestling shows for many years without interruption, are now finding it difficult to arrange competition with other than the tried-veterans, some of whom have seen many years of active service. But with our people clamoring for entertainment to take their mind off the war and to give relaxation, even veterans will do so long as good, lively tussles are on tap.

Jack Pfeffer, who is operating the big time circuit in the East with little opposition, and who has a strangle hold on New York City where he is the sole promoter, is finding it no different than are other promoters in other parts of the country. But he has at least one big advantage. He combed the country during the summer and signed the best available talent and as a result, he not only has the veterans with him, but can mix his bouts by showing those who have come to the front in the past two or three years and are still unattached, so far as Uncle Sam is concerned. They are awaiting the call to arms and until then, are competing under the Pfeffer banner in cities on the Eastern border.

Jack has been able to assemble an array of mat talent which compares favorably with his best in the past few years. His shows will go over.

As everyone knows, wrestling plays an important part in the training of men in the service, and it is perhaps for this reason that the sport is proving so popular this season with those still not with the colors. They have now a double reason for taking such an interest in the game. They realize that hardening their bodies in wrestling competition will give them the jump on their comrades when called to the colors.

The big fellows have the limelight this season as will be seen by the new men who are showing their wares in the East. Here are short sketches of the leading talent appearing on the Atlantic circuit:

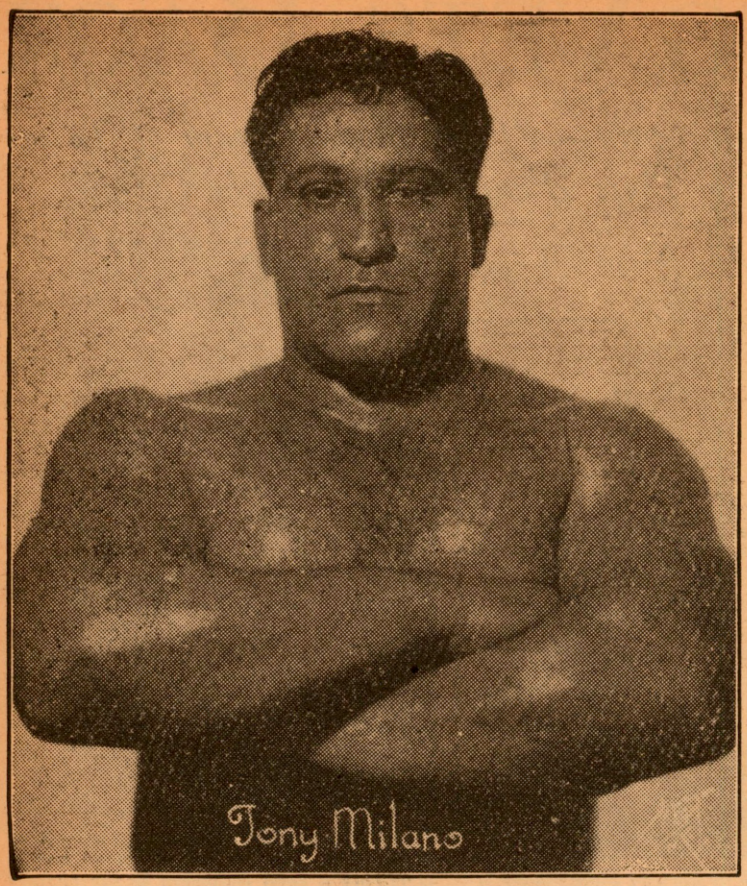


*Dr. Fred Meyer, veteran Jewish wrestler.*

* * *

JOE DE VITO.—Italian-American, 235 pounds, 6 ft. De Vito is fair-haired, which is unusual among Italian grapplers. He belongs strictly to the European school of wrestling. That is to say, he began his career over there and went through many tournaments both as an amateur and professional.

There was a time when the European wrestler was not familiar with our style of milling with the result that when he came here, the game was strange to him. In recent years, however, before the outbreak of the war, American wrestlers took part in these tournaments so that the Europeans soon became familiar with our methods before landing here. Joe De Vito was one who benefited by the American invaders' style so that he had little to learn about our specialists when he came here. Right now De Vito is one of the most scientific grapplers in the heavyweight class, well qualified to meet or challenge the best.




*Tony Milano, popular Italian, who scales 250 pounds.*

JACK SAMSON.—American grappler, 240 pounds, and as his name implies, a powerful individual who makes use of his strength to win his matches. Jack Pfeffer is particularly proud to introduce to his patrons a man like Samson. He feels that these men whom he was able to recruit this summer, are sure to make a big hit with fans, because they have enjoyed top billing in other parts of the country and therefore come here well seasoned and equipped to compete with the best.

* * *

MIKE NAZARIAN.—Here is one of the most colorful wrestlers in the game. Nazarian is an Armenian and unlike most wrestlers he learned the game in a rough school which did not include either amateurs or College football players. Nazarian is a stocky, powerful man; dark-complexioned with darker hair, strong legs, big thighs and tremendous shoulders. He weighs 200 pounds but it is all brawn and muscle which he makes good use of when he steps on the mat.

Nazarian says he believes he must be one of the youngest wrestlers to make a living as a professional. He says when he was twelve years old, he was making a living from wrestling. Big for his age, strong and gifted with a remarkable physique, he travelled from village to towns in Armenia challenging and wrestling men many years older than himself.

He attributes his physical development to this early training and the many rough years when his method of travelling was usually on foot. As the years passed, he reached his full strength and development.

Then began the invasion of other countries besides his native land. Turkey was a fruitful field for Nazarian. Wrestling has been popular for centuries in Turkey and besides that, Nazarian being an Armenian, a natural rivalry existed between Turks and Armenians.

Nazarian did not lack for matches and the fact that he won the majority of them made him one of the big attractions in the country. He remained there several years, then went to Egypt, finally visiting all the Near East countries and the Levant.

He was well known in this country long before he came here so that when he did invade the States he didn't have to start from the bottom but was immediately matched with topnotchers.

* * *

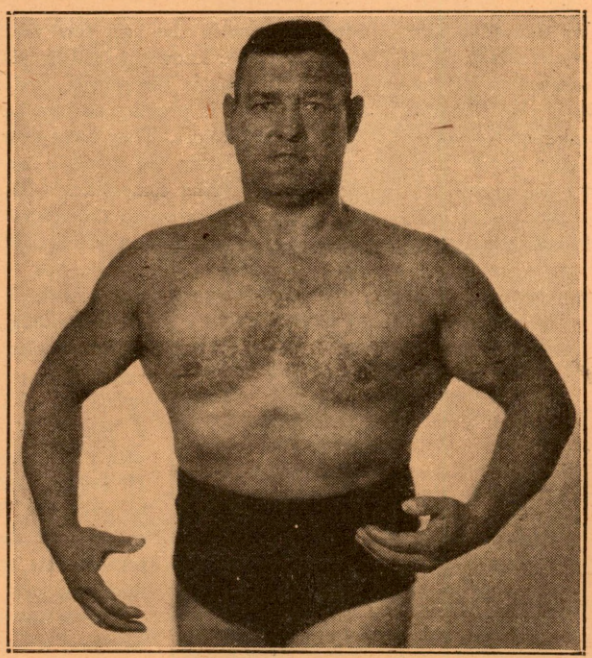
PETRO GOBBO.—Italian giant, 260 pounds, 6 ft.. 4. Wrestling is never quite complete without a giant in its midst and Petro Gobbo sure represents the wrestling giants and super-dreadnought class of matmen.

Like all big men, Gobbo has a pleasing personality. He is rough, rugged and inclined to ignore rules and regulations when on the mat. In private life he is good natured and full of fun. Gobbo will find plenty of big men around against whom he can show his wares and be as rough as he likes.

* * *

DR. FRED MEYER.—Jewish wrestling doctor. Honest to goodness doctor. There is a fascination about wrestling which makes a distinct appeal to men of the medical profession and it is seldom that the game has not one or more doctors who take up the game professionally. Dr. Roller was the medico's best wrestler of all time. He wrestled with the best men of his time.

Doctor Meyer is a splendid physical specimen. He takes pride in his physical developments and like all men of his profession, knows how to take care of his health. He is strictly a scientific wrestler. He never indulges in the rougher side of the game although he knows how to handle the roughnecks when they take it upon themselves to resort to the unethical style of milling.

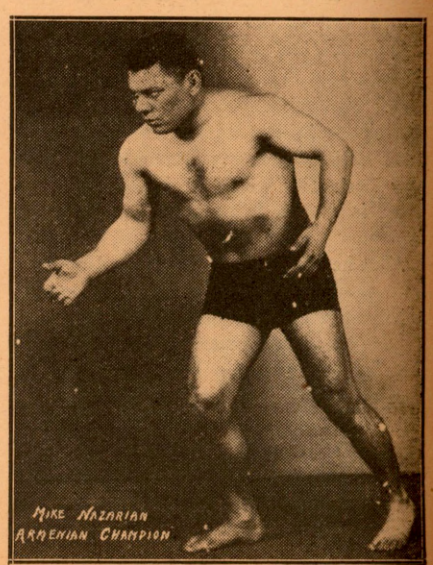


*The "Great Tristan," a powerful wrestler.*

* * *

JACK ROBERTS.—He is an Irishman at 235

(*Continued on page 46*)




***Mike Nazarian, a colorful Armenian mat star.***

## NEW ORLEANS BOXING
By IKE MORALES

JOHNNY ABRAMS, veteran promoter, matchmaker and fight manager during the pioneer days, has returned to the game as promoter of fights here after an absence of some fifteen years from the hit-and-miss racket. During his heyday, Abrams brought some high-class fighters to New Orleans and had a working arrangement with the late Leo Flynn, who managed the largest stable of fighters in the country.

Abrams promoted fights at the Dauphine Theatre, Pilsbury Garden, Tulane Arena, Heinemann Park, the old Orleans Athletic Club and the Coliseum Arena, now known as the Victory Arena, and sometimes staged as many as two fights in a week.

"I think I still have enough connections to secure high-class fights for New Orleans," said Promoter Abrams. "Though I've been away from the game for some time, it shouldn't be hard for me to arrange good fights. During the football season it may be pretty tough for big fights here, but with the start of the new year, I hope to promote fights regularly."

Such fighters as Billy Miske, Jack Bloomfield, the English middleweight champion, Pete Hartley and numerous other stars fought under the Abrams banner. Miske fought Marty Burke, after which the former secured a heavyweight championship fight with Jack Dempsey. Bloomfield was brought here to fight "Happy" Littleton, knockout sensation, who recently turned to refereeing.

During his reign, Abrams managed Kid Koster, Joe Matranga and Joe Thomas. He had Koster matched with Johnny Kilbane, then featherweight champion, whom he guaranteed $10,000, but the fight fell through when Koster was called into the service.

Abrams wants his many friends, in fistic circles and otherwise, to know that he has thrown his hat into the fistic ring again, and would like to get in touch with managers of fighters for future scraps. Send all communications to Johnny Abrams, 1416 Cleveland Avenue, New Orleans, La., or to the Louisiana State Athletic Commission, 703 Masonic Temple Building, New Orleans.

---

Emile Bruneau and Sam Weaver, co-managers of Jimmy Perrin, one-time bantam and featherweight contender, are partners in a liquor package concern here. They opened for business at Broad and Canal Streets. Congratulations to Emile and Sam in their new venture.

---

Holman Williams used his head as well as his hands to outpoint the favored Charley Burley for the mythical Negro welterweight title at the Municipal Auditorium. The joust was held over the fifteen-round distance, with Williams having an edge in at least nine of the heats.

It was the third and "rubber" match between this pair in New Orleans, and was again witnessed by a packed audience. Burley, on the strength of his nine-round technical kayo over Williams two months previous, was a heavy favorite to take Williams over the hurdles, but it was evident after two rounds that the Pittsburgh Negro would have his hands full.

Williams simply "outsmarted" Burley. He wouldn't meet Charley in the exchanges, but managed to get in close, hook with slicing rights to the ribs and hook and jab on the outside. The fight was below expectations insofar as thrills were concerned, because of the fact that Williams was sent in "strictly to outbox Burley and not take too many chances."

Burley was short with punches and looked like anything but the Burley of old. We found out later that Charley was not up to snuff for the fight. In training, Burley cracked a small bone in his body as a doctor's X-ray following the fight proved. But, instead of informing his manager, he decided to go on with the fight.

---

The referee and two judges voted unanimously for Williams, one of the officials giving Burley but one round. Williams weighed 157¾ to Burley's 157.

Kid Percy, local welterweight, who has been going great guns in the preliminary ranks, gave Panther Red a six-round lacing in the semi-final. Percy had Red on the floor for a nine-count in the fourth but was unable to finish his heavier opponent.

Another promising welter, Henry Hall, stopped Henry Jackson of Baton Rouge in the fourth of a scheduled six-rounder. Kid Arnold decisioned Pap Ross and Charley Young stopped Newsboy Brown in two of the preliminaries.

---

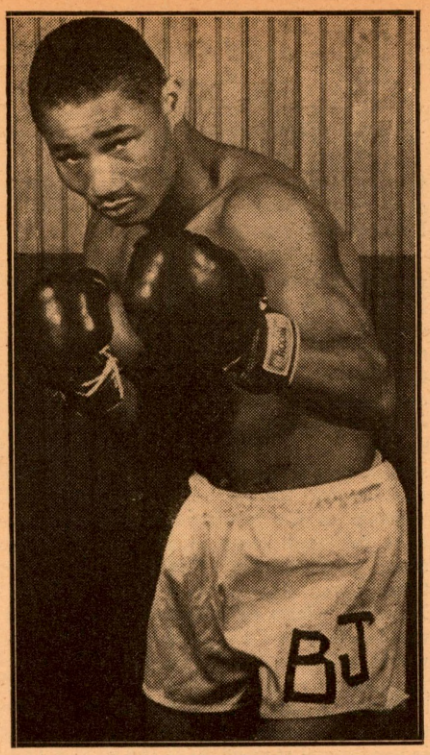
Following his fight with Panther Red, Kid Percy hopped a rattler for New York, where he will do his fist-slinging for Charley Johnston. Under Johnston's guidance, Percy is apt to go a long way as he has the natural ability, can punch and take a punch without going into a shell.

---

Promoter Louis Messina is dickering with some of the outstanding Negro battlers for future fistic shows here. The young promoter is anxious to get Beau Jack, Willie Joyce, Ezzard Charles, Louis Kid Cocoa and the like to come down, now that the fight game is at high peak once again.

---

Two big amateur shows were held at the Municipal Auditorium in October and November. On October 26-27, the Archdiocesan C.Y.O. tiff party was staged and some mighty nifty performers displayed their wares. On November 9, St. Mary's C.Y.O. put on a star-studded one-night amateur show which all but taxed the seating capacity of the Auditorium.



*Beau Jack, Georgia lightweight who now heads his division.*

---

As in the past few years, there has been a lull in the professional boxing business during the football season, but the sock market is expected to soar again shortly with fights being staged at the Municipal Auditorium and the Victory Arena.

To keep the sport active, however, several fine amateur shows have been staged, headed by St. Mary's C.Y.O. Carnival of Champions at the Auditorium, Monday, November 9. More than 3500 fans crammed their way into the small side of the Auditorium and some real fine bouts were held.

Three National glovers were on the card, including Jackie Graves, National Golden Gloves champion from Austin, Minn., who met Bernard Docusen, National A.A.U. bantam champion, and Morris Carona of Port Arthur, Texas, who took on our own Eddie Gettys, Southern A.A.U. welterweight king and knockout sensation.

Graves and Carona won their bouts the hard way—via the knockout route—and each proved in his performance that he ranks with the best amateur fighters to show here since Eddie Flynn was bowling 'em over some 10 or 12 years ago. Graves stopped Docusen with a vicious left hook to the midsection in the third round of a scheduled five-rounder, while Carona finished off Gettys with a terrific right-hand punch to the jaw in round one.

The win for Graves over Docusen was his second, the Golden Gloves champion scoring a three-round technical knockout over the Filipino on the Army-Navy Relief show at Buffalo several months ago before a crowd of close to 48,000. Jackie showed plenty of class, a left which carries plenty of T.N.T., and a right which he hooks with devastating results.

Before the Gettys-Carona fight, it was rumored that Gettys was the better puncher, but it was evident after the round was only a few seconds old that the Texas boy was no slouch when it came to socking. A tireless worker, Carona went after Gettys at the opening bell and never stopped tossing gloves until his prey was felled—a knockout victim in one minute and 36 seconds of the first round.

A fine card of preliminaries was staged by Matchmaker Dominick Gulotta, who is the nephew of former bantam champion Pete Herman.

Augie Lapara, Southern A.A.U. and C.Y.O. bantam champion, won a questionable decision over Vincent Balsamo, a stiff puncher from St. Henry's.

Joe Johnson, 16-year-old Louisiana High School flyweight title holder, won from Donald Walker, C.Y.O. champion, in a very good fight. Walker's southpaw style baffled Johnson in the first round, but after that the Eunice, Louisiana, youngster really went to town.

Other bouts were as follows: Maxie Docusen defeated Arthur Pennington; Anthony Caruso defeated Clarence Mahl; Henry Moity defeated Joe Schwartz; Joe DeLao defeated Joe Valenti, knockout first round; Sylvester Protti defeated Anthony Labruzza; Pat McGill defeated John Santolucito.

Each winner on the card received a handsome trophy and gold belt buckle. The losers received a gold belt buckle.

---

Marty Burke, one-time ranking heavyweight and chief sparmate for Jack Dempsey, has one of the busiest night spots in the Vieux Carre. Nightly, Burke's Gay Room is filled with sightseers and regular passers-by. His night shows have been going over with a bang and large crowds have been turning out almost nightly.

Burke has renovated the Gay Room in the front and his Hawaiian Room in the rear. Honest-to-goodness Hawaiian music and a good floor show have kept the crowd in good spirits.

This corner wishes THE RING and its readers a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

---

# Brown's Retirement

*(Continued from page 7)*

through the woods and over the mountains back to that wonderful climb up Dam Nation Hill in order to retain your sweat, and back to the shower.

Luncheon is served at 12:30, after which everybody is ordered outdoors, weather permitting, until 2:30, when you are told to get ready for the afternoon workout. You can go horseback riding, play tennis, handball, squash or take another hike, not forgetting the solarium or "bull pen," that is, if Old Sol is willing.

Bill is one of the most interesting, wittiest and lovable Irishmen you ever met and loves to hear a good story and can always tell one in return. He never stays away from his farm more than eight hours at a time if avoidable, and that is only once a week, when he visits the big city to attend to business. On that occasion you can always find him around 1 o'clock in the dining room of the New York Athletic Club, talking things over with his many friends. He is a member of the B. P. O. E. No. 1.

Ask him why he never takes a vacation or goes on a long trip, and the answer is, "What could be sweeter than to be up here in the sticks, where life is just one grand round of pleasure watching my guests get well?"

* * *

EVERYTHING at the farm is under his personal supervision, and at no time is he unaware of what is going on in all quarters. He has an eye like an eagle and is always open for suggestions. He loves to be around his string of saddle horses and enjoys watching his young daughter, Helen, who has won a number of blue ribbons with her prize winners at the different horse shows all over the State, exercise them in the morning around the paddock especially built for that purpose. In all he has about twenty-five horses in his stables, with Nancy Brown, Brownsdale Lou and Gypsie Sunflower down at the Kalarama Stud Farm at Springfield, Ky.

Bill has three hobbies. His first is to see his place at Garrison grow from a farm to be the foremost physical training quarters in the United States and for this he has worked at least fifteen hours a day for the last twenty years. Second is horses. He loves to ride them, show them and breed them. Last, but not least, is boxing.

Probably no man alive has greater knowledge of this sport.

# Beau Jack Is Fighter of Month

By MEYER ACKERMAN

IN RATING the boxers this month, THE RING is confronted with a situation that has not been faced in many months. One of the outstanding fighters now before the public, Jimmy Bivins, finding talent in his own division scarce, is tackling boys in the higher division, and by taking the measure of Bob Pastor on a split decision, Bivins has forced his way into the top ranks of the heavyweight contenders.

Bivins is a legitimate light-heavyweight and would like to face Gus Lesnevich for the title, but since Gus is in the Coast Guard and cannot defend his crown, Bivins has decided to tackle the leaders in the heavyweight class.

Because of his ability, as in the case of Billy Conn when he was fighting in both divisions, we are honoring Bivins with the No. 1 post in the light-heavyweight class and the No. 3 position among the heavies. The defeat of Pastor cost him his number one rating and places Billy Conn and Melio Bettina as the first and second leaders among the big fellows. The fact that both are in the army and cannot engage in further matches, is sufficient, until after the New Year when we will freeze all titles and rate only the boys who are active.

Pastor was dropped to fourth place in the shuffle, with Turkey Thompson moved down to fifth place and Tami Mauriello, a good winner over Lee Savold, remaining in sixth place. Pat Valentino was dropped to seventh position, while Roscoe Toles, conqueror of Arturo Godoy, was moved up a peg to eighth slot. Tony Musto was removed from the leaders on his two losses to Lou Brooks. Savold, who made a sensational fight with Mauriello, was dropped to ninth place while Godoy bracketed the division. He put up a good fight against Toles and lost a hairline verdict.

Bivins, as explained, led the light-heavyweight class. Ezzard Charles, now whipping heavyweights as evidenced by his triumph over Joey Maxim, was taken out of the middleweight class and placed second in the 175 pound division. This move was the only change in the class, and automatically dropped each contender a peg and removed the last man, Jack Coggins, from the division. Coggins, incidentally, lost to Bandit Romero for the light-heavyweight championship of California in a twelve round fight. Although Johnny Colan was the only active fighter during this time with victories over Danny Cox and Herbert Marshall, whom he stopped in nine rounds, the losers weren't of the calibre which would warrant a boost for the West Side youngster. Freddie Mills, British light-heavy king, gave Al Robinson an advantage of seven inches in height and 28 pounds in weight and stopped Al in the sixth round at Manchester.

* * *

Charles' removal into the upper class left Georgie Abrams once more as top man of the middleweight clan, and lifted Ernie Vigh, Tony Martin, Coley Welch, Eddie Booker, Fred Apostoli, and Nate Bolden, up a peg. New faces for the month, although old faces throughout the year, once more made their re-appearance as Holman Williams, a winner over Charley Burley, gained eighth place, Jose Basora, knockout winner over Young Kid Robinson and Warren Petersen, was placed ninth, and Jacob La Motta, kayo conqueror of Wild Bill McDowell and winner over Henry Chmielewski, rounded out the class.

Ray Robinson, of course, remained top man among the welterweights, with victories over Izzy Jannazzo and Victor Dellicurti. Henry Armstrong forced his way into second challenging spot with a kayo over Juan Zurita and a decision over Fritzie Zivic, the Pittsburgher who won the welterweight title from Hammering Hank a couple of years ago. The loss dropped Zivic to fourth place.

Jackie Wilson returned to the wars after a long absence with a knockout of Bernie Miller and moved up a peg to third place while the inactive Marty Servo went from fifth to sixth place. Cocoa Kid took Servo's place and Freddie Archer remained as of last month, seventh, while Jimmy Edgar reversed places with Danny Kapilow by his handy one round kayo of Tony Motisi. Jannazzo remained tenth.

* * *

Beau Jack, of course, led the lightweights by his defeat of Allie Stolz. The latter was dropped to third place.

Jack's triumph over Stolz when the latter wasn't permitted by the commission physician to come out for the eighth round, because of a cut left eye, came in the nature of an upset as the Atlanta shoe shine boy had been a five to thirteen underdog in the betting. Coming on top of his victory over Terry Young, the month represented the best fighting period thus far in Beau's career.

Willie Joyce, a winner over welterweight Carmen Notch, was moved into second place. Maxie Shapiro and Bob Montgomery were placed fourth and fifth respectively, while Chester Rico, kayo winner over Joe Torres, moved into sixth place.

Tippy Larkin's knockouts over Charley Davis and Abe Denner also moved him up a peg to seventh position while Richie Lemos, a loser and then winner over Carmine Fatta, and victor also over George Zengaras, was placed eighth. Juan Zurita's knockout at the hands of Armstrong removed him from the scene. Joey Peralta, was placed ninth in a graduating move, as he defeated Abie Kaufman, while John Thomas, undefeated California lightweight who whipped Eddie Marcus and KO'ed Charlie Meigel in five rounds, was again placed among the first ten as the anchor man.

Chalky Wright led the way among the featherweights with knockouts over NoNo Cuebas and Henry Vasquez. Willie Pep continued on the heels of the champion with victories over Joey Archibald and George Zengaras. Lulu Costantino, now fighting as a lightweight, was removed from the class, Mike Belloise moved up from last place to ninth spot as he defeated Ruby Garcia, while Vince Dell 'Orto, who stopped Harry Teaney in four rounds, was placed tenth.

* * *

Manuel Ortiz paced the bantamweight roster with a six round kayo of Nat Corum. Jim Brady stopped Phil Milligan, Ham

## "THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending November 10:

| Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds) | Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175) | Middleweights (148 to 160) | Welterweights (136 to 147) |
|---|---|---|---|
| World's Champion Joe Louis | World's Champion Gus Lesnevich | World's Champion Tony Zale | World's Champion Freddie Cochrane |
| 1—Billy Conn | Jimmy Bivins | Georgie Abrams | Ray Robinson |
| 2—Melio Bettina | Ezzard Charles | Ernie Vigh | Henry Armstrong |
| 3—Jimmy Bivins | Anton Christoforidis | Tony Martin | Jackie Wilson |
| 4—Bob Pastor | Ken Overlin | Coley Welch | Fritzie Zivic |
| 5—Turkey Thompson | Billy Soose | Eddie Booker | Cocoa Kid |
| 6—Tami Mauriello | Tommy Tucker | Fred Apostoli | Marty Servo |
| 7—Pat Valentino | Johnny Colan | Nate Bolden | Freddie Archer |
| 8—Roscoe Toles | Alabama Kid | Holman Williams | Jimmy Edgar |
| 9—Lee Savold | Booker Beckwith | Jose Basora | Danny Kapilow |
| 10—Arturo Godoy | Freddie Mills | Jacob La Motta | Izzy Jannazzo |

| Lightweights (127 to 135) | Featherweights (119 to 126) | Bantamweights (113 to 118) | Flyweights (Up to 112) |
|---|---|---|---|
| World's Champion Sammy Angott | World's Champion Chalky Wright | World's Champion Manuel Ortiz | Title Vacant |
| 1—Beau Jack | Willie Pep | Lou Salica | Jackie Paterson |
| 2—Willie Joyce | Mike Raffa | Kui Kong Young | Peter Kane |
| 3—Allie Stolz | Sal Bartola | Rush Dalma | Joe Curran |
| 4—Maxie Shapiro | Pedro Hernandez | Mario Morales | Little Dado |
| 5—Bob Montgomery | Benny Goldberg | Jim Brady | Sammy Reynolds |
| 6—Chester Rico | Carlos Chavez | Ham Wiloby | Humberto Espinoza |
| 7—Tippy Larkin | Jackie Callura | Stan Mott | Paddy Ryan |
| 8—Richie Lemos | Davey Crawford | Leonardo Lopez | Norman Lewis |
| 9—Joey Peralta | Mike Belloise | Tony Olivera | Frankie Bonsor |
| 10—John Thomas | Vince Dell 'Orto | Luis Castillo | Lupe Cordoza |

The champion in each division is not rated. He simply heads the list because he is title-holder.

Wiloby beat featherweight Julian Malavez. Stan Mott whipped Stan Shaw, and Luis Castillo won and lost with Diego Sosa, to keep the division unchanged.

Among the flyweights, Peter Kane defeated Frankie Bonsor, a move which dropped the latter from sixth to ninth place. Sammy Reynolds beat Billy Hazelgrove to remain in fifth place, and Teddy Lawler took the measure of Spud Arbold with a tenth round knockout.

* * *

Here then, are the month's results: Jimmy Bivins defeated Bob Pastor. Tami Mauriello kayoed Italo Colonello in two rounds and defeated Lee Savold. Lou Brooks twice defeated Tony Musto, drew with Yancey Henry but lost to Al Blake. Blake fought a 'no contest' with Teddy Wint for six rounds. Buddy Walker defeated Wint and Johnny Flynn.

Roscoe Toles took the measure of Arturo Godoy. Lou Nova stopped Ernie Nordman in four heats. Big Boy Brown halted Red Burman in the fifth. Joey Maxim walloped Larry Lane who kayoed Wallace Cross in eight rounds. Cross in turn, kayoed Joe Muscato in two rounds while Joe defeated Vince Calzaretto. Buddy Knox won over Georgie Parks.

Buddy Moore defeated Henry Moroz but was in turn kayoed in four rounds by Horace Thompson. Tim Heffernan stopped Ernie Nordman in five and was in turn kayoed in the sixth by Connie Norden. Hank Postaway beat Charley Roth. George Giambastiani whipped Bob Brown. Bob Smith won from Martin Goldberg. Adam Spencer scored over Big Boy Carilli and Jimmy Carollo decisioned Dee Amos but drew with Sanders Cox.

Among the light-heavyweights, Bivins' victory over Pastor has already been recorded. Ezzard Charles trounced Joey Maxim. Johnny Colan beat Danny Cox and kayoed Herbert Marshall in the ninth. Herbie Katz scored over Shelton Bell and Henry Allen. Sam Turner whipped Eddie Wilson, who in turn beat Frank Armstrong. Freddie Mills knocked out Al Robinson in the sixth.

Bob Jacobs beat Reggie Osborne. Johnny Romero defeated Jack Coggins. Stanley Hasrato and Billy Smith drew. Jake Holman scored over Sanders Cox.

Holman Williams led the middleweight class with a victory over Charley Burley. Jacob L. Motta kayoed Wild Bill McDowell in the fifth and defeated Henry Chmielewski. Henry in turn turned back Andy Holland. Lloyd Marshall kayoed Harvey Massey in the tenth. Jack Chase kayoed Tabby Romero in eight and Sebastian Gonzales in one round. Jose Basora kayoed Young Kid Robinson in the fifth and Warren Petersen in the eighth round. Peterson beat Van McNutt who drew with Buddy Farrell. Farrell, in turn, kayoed Jerry Fiorello in the second round.

Al Hostak and Harry Matthews drew. Archie Moore kayoed Shorty Hogue in two rounds. Jimmy McDaniells whipped Jimmy Garrison. Sonny Horne beat Manuel Rosa and Larry Fontana but in turn lost to Ossie 'Bulldog' Harris. Al Davis kayoed Billy Scott and Felix Morales in a round, Ken Stribling in four rounds, and Buck Streator in the fifth. Charley Hayes defeated Jack Hill, Phil Muscato, and Lou Woods. Pat O'Connor kayoed Ginger Sadd in the eighth. Jack Chase beat Costello Cruz.

Joe Carter defeated Lorenzo Strickland and Joe "Butch" Lynch. Verne Patterson beat Saverio Turiello. Gene Buffalo took the measure of Speedy Duval and Frankie Nelson. Tommy Davies beat Paddy Roche. George Evans stopped Augie Arellano in four. Tiger Wade stopped Buddy Green in four. Carl McFadden defeated Ross Strickland. Jim Sheppard scored over Willie Wright. Costello Cruz beat Leo Turner.

Among the welterweights, Ray Robinson whipped Izzy Jannazzo and Vic Dellicurti. Henry Armstrong kayoed Juan Zurita in two rounds and defeated Fritzie Zivic. Zivic, in turn, took the measure of Tito Taylor. Jackie Wilson kayoed Bernie Miller in the eighth round. Freddie Archer walloped Gene Johnson, Jimmy Edgar kayoed Tony Motisi in a round. Cocoa Kid stopped Young Hurtado in the fourth and defeated Syd Brown and Dan Calcagno. Sammy Secreet beat Al Nettlow.

Garvey Young drew with Georgie Martin who in turn whipped Ralph Zannelli. Vinnie Rossano drew with Indian Gomez and kayoed Phil Norman in eight rounds. Jackie Cooper stopped Bob Wade in the seventh and Al Gilbert in the third. Maxie Berger beat Ernest 'Cat' Robinson. Vic Patrick stopped Rush Milling in six rounds.

Laurie Peterson knocked out Bobby Clarke in five rounds. Tommy Burns drew with Tommy Hunter. Bert Spargo drew with Bobby Purcell. Charley Earley whipped George Duke and Mario Ramon. Earl Turner kayoed Manuel Villa in two rounds. Jackie Burke stopped Eddie Simmons in the fifth. Al Lust beat Eddie Marcus. Sheik Rangel disposed of Tony Canelli in five rounds.

Al Tribuani whipped Billy Carrigan and Cliff Dyes. Arthur Danahar kayoed Jake Kilrain in the seventh. Kilrain, in turn, stopped Joe Connolly in three rounds. George Elliott knocked out Jimmy Dundee in seven rounds. Bobby Berger drew with Ramey McKnight and beat Harold Hazlett. Mayon Padlo knocked out Felix Morales in two rounds. Johnny Roszina beat Billy Parsons. Paul Lewis drew with Manuel Villa. Tommy Jessup kayoed Ernie King in six rounds. Bobby Richardson beat Bobby Berger.

Pete Kennedy drew and defeated Herbie Kronowith who in turn lost to Jerry Moore. Joey Sulick defeated Mickey Canty. Randy Brown scored over J. D. Shans. Joe Torres triumphed over Oscar Wright. Freddie Cabral knocked out John O'Keefe in the fifth round. Jiggs Donohue took the measure of Tommy Cross.

Beau Jack stopped Allie Stolz and beat Terry Young. Young nosed out Roman Alvarez. Willie Joyce defeated Carmen Notch. Chester Rico kayoed Joe Torres in the sixth. Tippy Larkin stopped Charley Davis and Abe Denner in seven and two rounds respectively. Richie Lemos lost to and then defeated Carmine Fatta and scored also, over Georgie Zengaras.

Joey Peralta triumphed over Abie Kaufman. Ellis Phillips defeated Pete Scalzo. John Thomas whipped Eddie Marcus and kayoed Charlie Meigel in five. Harry Teaney scored over Don Eddy. Kelly Jessup stopped Matt Dougherty in the sixth but lost to Cleo Shans. Lulu Costantino drew with Poison Ivy and beat Joe Aponte Torres. Dave Castilloux defeated Al Lust. Bobby Yaeger beat Al Spencer. Jimmy Hatcher scored over Vince Dell 'Orto.

Harry Lazar beat Tommy Hyams. Dave Crowley won on a fifth round foul over Len Beynon. Eric Dolby stopped Harry Groves in the third. Eric Boon kayoed Dick Wheller in three. Jimmy Watson stopped Johnny McGrory in the fourth. Carmelo Fenoy trounced Santiago Sosa. Jimmy Doyle and Paul Altman drew.

Bobby McIntire defeated Moe Weiss. Jorge Ortega scored over Bill Minor. Joey Pirrone kayoed Jimmy Varketta in four rounds. Johnny Greco knocked out Al Dolce in two heats. Sammy Parrotta and Al Gomez drew. Baby Breese kayoed Ernie Peters and Joe Dupont in nine and three rounds respectively.

Among the featherweights, it was Chalky Wright who showed the way with a four round knockout over NoNo Cuebas and an eight round kayo over Henry Vasquez. Willie Pep defeated Joey Archibald and Georgie Zengaras. Vince Dell 'Orto kayoed Harry Teaney in the fourth. Mike Belloise turned back Ruby Garcia.

Angelo Callura drew with Joe Aponte Torres but lost to Ray Brown. Brown also won from Bobby Root. Frankie Carto beat Bobby Henderson but lost to Lulu Costantino. Eddie Miller beat Don Melville. Les Fitzgerald stopped Mickey Miller in the fourth round. Tom Smith whipped Jackie Rankin. Ruby Garcia kayoed Willie Roache in four but lost to Lulu Costantino and Tommy Ciarlo.

Nel Tarleton defeated Syd Worgan. Snooks Lacey beat Domingo Diaz. Warren Kendall beat Benny Isaacs and stopped Fred Cotton in the fifth. Joe Davis beat Eddie Petrin. National Kid kayoed Pablo Roca in the fourth. Morris Parker beat Frankie Rubino. Billy Pinti scored over Phil Terranova.

Johnny Dell won from Johnny Cockfield. Tony Costa decisioned Billy Buckley. Lou Transparenti easily won the decision over Joey Archibald. Frank Franconeri and Gus Levine battled to a draw.

Manuel Ortiz led the bantamweight class with a six round kayo over Nat Corum. Jim Brady stopped Phil Milligan in the eighth. Stan Mott beat Stan Shaw. Luis Castillo won and lost with Diego Sosa. Donnie Maes stopped Frenchie Savidan in three. Joe Davis beat Eddie Petrin. Ham Wiloby beat Julian Malavez.

Peter Kane led the flyweight brigade with a victory over Frankie Bonsor. Sammy Reynolds whipped Billy Hazelgrove. Teddy Lawler stopped Spud Arbold in ten rounds.

**HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this month:**

**Flyweight—Larry Torpey, Philadelphia, Pa.**
**Bantamweight—Ronnie Clayton, Blackpool, England.**
**Featherweight—Billy Pinti, Rome, New York.**
**Lightweight—George Larover, Philadelphia, Pa.**
**Welterweight—Bobby Richardson, Cleveland, Ohio.**
**Middleweight—Reggie Osborne, New York City, N. Y.**
**Light-heavyweight—Jimmy Mulligan, Lowell, Mass.**
**Heavyweight—Gilbert Strongquest, Austin, Texas.**

# More Fistic Aid

*(Continued from page 5)*

the better of matters. He should have won.

In the following year, Goddard twice knocked out Joe Choynski before a Melbourne club. John L. Sullivan was touring the Antipodes with a theatrical troupe, and Goddard challenged Sullivan to fight for the heavyweight championship of the world. Sullivan declined the offer, but offered to match his sparring partner, Jack Ashton, against Joe. Goddard accepted, and knocked out Ashton in eight rounds.

* * *

IN 1892 Goddard arrived in San Francisco. On June 30 he met Joe McAuliffe, the "Mission Boy" before the California Athletic Club of San Francisco. Goddard kayoed McAuliffe in fifteen rounds, then went East and stopped Peter Maher in three frames before the Coney Island Club on December 8.

Goddard's rushing style and iron endurance made a great impression on American fans. But on March 3, 1893, Denver Ed Smith put a stop to his triumphal progress by outing the impetuous giant from the Antipodes in 18 rounds. It was a case of science against brute force, and science won. However, it was touch-and-go for Smith. The Denverite was so badly mauled that he wanted to quit in the sixteenth round. Bat Masterson, who was seconding Smith, pleaded with Ed to keep on jabbing away and stick it out.

Smith finally regained courage, went back to his unwelcome task, and wore Goddard down with straight lefts. The huge Australian dropped from sheer exhaustion in the 18th round and was counted out.

Joe returned to his native land, and in 1894 knocked out Harry Laing in a battle that involved the Australian heavyweight title. In 1895 he went to South Africa, where he fought a draw with Tut Ryan and later kayoed his former conqueror, Denver Smith.

It was then that he met Dr. Jameson, an ardent lover of the boxing game, who had seen Goddard perform in the ring and greatly admired the prowess of the big chap from far-off Australia. It occurred to Dr. Jim that Joe would be just the right person to harden up his young recruits by a process of judicious training, and he engaged the fighter to act as athletic instructor for them.

Jameson meant well, but he made a serious mistake there. For Goddard was by no means of the patient, instructive temperament possessed by such men as Braddock, Loughran, Donovan and Leonard. So far as Joe was personally concerned, scientific boxing simply didn't exist. He sparred just as he fought, heading in regardless, slamming away with both fists, and never pulling a punch.

* * *

HOWEVER, he went about the job of conditioning the Jameson brigade with enthusiastic vim. Many of the members of the horse contingent were college athletes, and could do roadwork with comparative ease. But it was a horse of another color when it came to putting on the mitts with their strenuous instructor.

Joe sailed into his luckless pupils in genuine tornado manner, as though his sole ambition was to score as many clean knockouts in as short a time as possible. For several days this sort of thing went on. Black eyes, sorely mutilated visages, and even broken ribs were the unhappy lot of Jameson's boys. Dr. Jim had been away for a week from the camp. When he returned and saw the havoc Goddard had wrought during his absence, he hurriedly cancelled Joe's engagement as athletic instructor.

"If this kept up a few more days, I wouldn't have a man fit to get into a saddle," said the leader. Goddard didn't agree with this view of the matter.

"Those lads should learn to take it," argued the fighter.

But Dr. Jim thought different and insisted upon cutting out the boxing seances. Yet he was still so impressed by Goddard's scrapping abilities that he offered to sign him up as a member of his troop. Joe had never seen anything of real war, and the idea looked good to him. So when Jameson plunged across the frontier with his band of riders Joe Goddard went along with them.

* * *

THE gallant five hundred started off for Johannesburg on December 29, 1895. They had a ride of 150 miles before them. Jameson had cut the telegraph wires, to prevent news of his invasion becoming public. But one wire was overlooked and the tidings of his coming were spread far and wide over it. A few hours after he crossed the frontier, the Boer farmers were galloping from all points to intercept him.

Dr. Jim had previously boasted that whatever the odds might be against him, he and his young Britons would kick the sterns of the Boers all over the Veldt. That might have been okay had they been able to get close enough to their foes to do the kicking. But the Boers, every man a crack shot from childhood, had no intention of engaging at close quarters.

The embattled farmers caught up with the invaders in the vicinity of Krugersdorp. It was a locale of ridges, rocks, ditches, no place at all for cavalry to perform. Jameson opened on the rocks with his field artillery, which did no damage, and didn't bring the enemy into sight. It was a perfectly useless bombardment.

Then a hundred of the horsemen hurtled forward in a charge. From behind the rocks and ridges came a devastating blast of rifle fire that emptied twenty saddles within as many seconds. The concealed Boers were shooting and slaying at their ease, and the charge halted abruptly.

* * *

THE unwounded Britons dismounted and tried to return the fire but the pace was too hot for them. So they mounted again and galloped back to their former position. At dawn next morning the Jameson lads resumed their onward march, minus 150 of the band. Gradually the Boers closed in upon the harassed column. Men and horses dropped, the Maxim guns were fired until they grew too hot, jammed and were out of action. They made several despairing rushes at their elusive foes, but when the Staats Artillery came up on their left flank and the shells began bursting among them, the white flag was hoisted in token of surrender. Jameson's raid was over!

Joe Goddard had not taken part in any of the futile charges made by the band. The veteran ring man couldn't see the sense of any such proceeding. He was taken prisoner with the rest of the survivors, who were well treated by their captors. Jameson and many of his aides were turned over to the British Government, which disclaimed any responsibility for the invasion and later received a prison sentence for having attacked a friendly nation.

Goddard was not among the number transferred to England. The Boers released him after a week's detention and he went on to Johannesburg, where a few months later he fought and defeated Jack Graham, a British heavyweight. An English sportsman residing in the Gold Reef City offered to start Joe in a School of Arms, where he could teach boxing to patrons of the game.

But Goddard refused. His experience with the Jameson Cadets had soured him on the instruction proposition. All things considered one is disposed to admit that he had the right idea.

Dame Nature never intended that roughhouse old gladiator for an educator of novices!

* * *

BESIDES Leonard, Loughran and Fidel LaBarba, the latest addition of world champions in the armed forces, Uncle Sam has the following title holders, past and present:

Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney, Joe Louis, Billy Conn, Tony Zale, Freddie Cochrane, Melio Bettina, Ken Overlin, Billy Soose, Fred Apostoli, Lou Ambers, Barney Ross, Al Hostak, Georgie Pace, Gus Lesnevich, Jackie Jurich, Abe Attell Goldstein, Al Singer, Jackie Fields, Tommy Freeman, and Petey Sarron.

LaBarba, who is 37 years old, for a long time thought that he would be forced to settle for a passive role in the biggest of all world scraps. He tried time and again to enlist but couldn't get to first base. But now he is Private LaBarba of the United States Army Air Corps.

Fidel wanted to get into the fight long ago. Before the attack on Pearl Harbor he sought first to enlist in the Army, then the Marines, the Navy, the Signal Corps, Coast Guard and finally the Australian and Canadian Army. But impaired sight of the left eye, damaged in a gymnasium accident while training for a bout with Kid Chocolate in 1932, kept him out.

But the Army finally decided that LaBarba had plenty of qualifications to offset the disadvantage of one poor eye, so last week he was drafted and sent to March Field as a member of the Army Air Forces.

Fidel has been assigned to the Athletic office as boxing instructor, and he has some pretty decided theories on his work.

"We're not going to try to make champions out of the soldiers," LaBarba said, "and in many cases we won't even try to make good boxers out of them. Rather, we shall emphasize physical culture, teaching them the elementals of self defense. Every boy should have some knowledge of boxing. Of course we won't overlook completely the men who are interested in advanced boxing instruction—those who have had some ring experience. We'll give them all the help we can."

# Boxers in the Service

(Continued from page 28)

Danny Rosati, Dave Bruce, Rego Dell and Mickey Maker. He has engaged in 46 fights, won many of them. His last bout before entering the service was a ten-round win at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., over Rego Dell. Mickey Walker, an idol of Johnny, being from the same state, refereed the Wilkes-Barre fight.

Johnny fought four times in the Garden, ten times at White Plains, and six times at the Queensboro Club. He is a left hook artist of the Charley White and Ray Miller school.

He fought two draws with Larry Fontana, just before the Dell fight, in six days.

* * *

THE armed forces have obtained the services of another former world champion with the enlistment of Lew Jenkins in the Coast Guard at Fort Worth, Texas. Lew, who won the lightweight championship from Lou Ambers and lost it to Sammy Angott, served in the U. S. Cavalry for three years prior to becoming a headliner in professional boxing. Ambers is also serving the Coast Guard. He is stationed at Manhattan Beach with Jack Dempsey and, like the former heavyweight king, is an instructor in physical training.

Jenkins has been in many scrapes since losing the crown, but it is safe to say he won't lose any if he engages any of our enemies on the high seas.

# Shadows of the Past

(Continued from page 35)

### FRANK P. SLAVIN

Slavin struck a rich strike and became quite wealthy before he returned to this country. He lost most of his money in bad investments and lived in moderate circumstances in his old age.

Slavin started his fistic career back in Australia in 1884. He won his first eight professional fights and was dubbed by the fans, the Sydney Cornstalk. Slavin's greatest battle was in the old National Sporting Club of London against Peter Jackson in which Peter won the British heavyweight title after thirty-seven minutes of terrific fighting.

Slavin's proudest boast was his happy married life. He celebrated his thirty-fourth wedding anniversary in 1928. He was the father of three daughters and a son. The latter was killed in action in France.

### JACK SLACK

much that he became black in the face. This continued for a full minute before Slack could break away. Then Slack got a hackle on his foe and gave him a severe fall. Petit then seized Slack and threw him into the spectators, but Slack got in an awful belt under the ribs which confounded the Frenchman.

"Slack then closed one of the Frenchman's eyes and beat him heavily about the face, but Petit again seized the champion and threw him into the spectators. After twenty-two minutes of fighting Petit had so much fear of his opponent that he ran off without as much as taking civil leave of his audience. The cockers call this roguing it, for Petit ran away full strong and in no great bodily discomfort."

For ten years Slack maintained his devastating sway and then he was signed up with Bill Stevens, "the Nailer." It required less than twenty minutes for the latter to knock the champion loose from his title. That was the finish of Slack as a fighter, though he later went in for promoting on a small scale. The ex-champion went back to his old trade of butcher, opening a place in Chandos Street, near Covent Garden, London, where he prospered until his death many years later.

### TOM SPRING

Spring considered himself the title holder, and he was Cribb's idol. On March 25, 1821, he offered by public advertisement to fight any man in England, the challenge to stand for three months.

This was not accepted, but he agreed five months later to fight Neat. In the meantime he had married and settled down as host of the Wymouth Arms Tavern. The match fell through and the mist was not dispelled until May, 1823. The battle took place at Hinkley Downs and upward of 30,000 persons saw it from a natural amphitheatre. It lasted 37 minutes and eight rounds, Spring winning.

## The Ring's Quiz

Copyright, 1942—The Ring, Inc.

HOW much do you really know about fights and fighters. If you can come through with three out of five you can pat yourself on the back as an expert in the history of the game. The answers will be found on page 45.

1—How many times did James J. Jeffries defend his heavyweight title?

2—In what country did Jack Johnson win the heavyweight title and from whom?

3—What fights had a paid attendance of more than a hundred thousand persons?

4—Who holds the record for scoring knockdowns in a fight?

5—When boxing gloves came into use, what was the weight of the gloves?

# Rookies of the Ring

(Continued from page 36)

young and Dio can afford to wait.

"I know I have one of the finest boxers in the business," says Dio. "That's like that better mouse trap the guy built. Matchmakers will inevitably beat a path to my door—asking for Ray's services. The young man loves to box, and such boys unfailingly please the fight fans.

"Ray has held down several clerical and salesman positions; but he could not give the work his entire attention because boxing occupies his mind almost completely. A kid like that can't fail to become a really great fighter."

Brown has performed in Holyoke, New London, Westchester, Boston, New Bedford and Fall River. And they want him for return engagements.

### JIMMY PARAGGIO

ALTHOUGH he's as good as being in the Army, Jimmy Paraggio, clever and hard-punching Bronx featherweight, is continuing his fistic career while finishing his course as radio technician. This bright youngster—with two years of college to his credit—is a credit to boxing. He is a clean fighter with a clean record. Paraggio is more of a boxer than fighter—though he can slug it out with a rough opponent when necessary. He shows plenty of "noodle" in the ring. He shoots a speedy left and fires a powerful right. He steps around the ring with the grace of an adagio dancer.

Born on April 2, 1921, Jimmy graduated from grade and high school, and then took up the manly art of self-defense as a sport in 1939. He won nearly all of his fifty amateur contests. He annexed the Bronx County and Diamond Belt featherweight titles. He was also runner-up for the Golden Gloves championship in 1940.

He stopped being a medal chaser in February, 1941, and took part in 24 pro bouts that year, meeting such lads as Harry Diduck, Herbie Kronowitz, Phil Terranova, Tony Marino, Walter Stevens, Jose Aponte Torres. He defeated Billy Strauss, Connie Savoie, Murray Brown, and boxed a draw with Joey Varoff.

Paraggio took a long rest and in August, 1942, he placed himself under the care of Mike Capriano, manager of Jacob La Motta, and resumed activities in the roped square. He has met with outstanding success. He knocked out Billy Sanders, trounced Bobby Henderson, lost by a T.K.O. (a cut eye) to Fred Addeo, beat Gregory Costello, boxed a draw with Leo Le Brun, and disposed of Georgie Harper in three rounds and beat Johnny Cockfield in six. His last engagement resulted in a draw against the classy little Gus Coen Levine.

Jimmy intends to fight as often as possible before getting into uniform.


THE GREATEST BOOK ON WEIGHT LIFTING EVER WRITTEN!

By America's greatest authority on the subject, Bob Hoffman, Editor of "Strength and Health"

Over 200 illustrations in all.

Fifty strength tests, fundamental and advanced lifts, the practice of which will result in greater strength and health, better physiques and an even higher standard for American weight lifting.

This new book, WEIGHT LIFTING, written by Bob Hoffman, is the most complete book on weight lifting ever published. It was prepared to be the weight lifter's bible.

Every body builder, every man interested in weight lifting, should have this book. It will open a way to increased interest, greater strength, super health and a long life for you. Priced at only two dollars. Order now.

THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 W. 49th Street, New York City, N. Y.

Regular price $2.00. Our special to service men $1.50.
Enclosed find $1.50 for a copy of Weight Lifting Book by the famous Bob Hoffman.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....State.....

## PHILADELPHIA NOTES

By NAT FRANK

ELLIS PHILLIPS, Philadelphia's Dynamo, is the nearest thing in comparison to Henry Armstrong insofar as fighting style is concerned. Phillips is identical in his boring in and perpetual fist-slinging methods as is the one-time triple title holder. Ellis also has the same courage and perhaps even a harder punch than the man who dethroned Petey Sarron, Lou Ambers and Barney Ross.

As a showman, Phillips, like Armstrong, rates up there with the elite, for never have we seen this human dynamo in a bad fight. True, some of the victories he scored weren't runaways for him. But he is a first class club battler.

There was his most recent hurricane duel with Petey Scalzo, for example. Phillips, who previously had won over the former featherweight king, was behind on points when the seventh round sounded. A maddened glove slinger tore out of his corner to plaster his rival with a relentless barrage of leather. This was kept up during the eighth, ninth and tenth rounds, and by this grandstand display of fireworks was Phillips able to snare the official award from the man whom he had conquered before.

Phillips gives promise of developing into a serious menace as a lightweight. Ellis has boomed along the fistic horizon spectacularly.

---

We had the pleasure of interviewing the number one fight fan of this city, namely, Jack Callahan. Now, Jack is not the type fan who attends boxing matches just for the sake of being there. He is an extraordinary individual. He has made it his life hobby to be a regular attendant at all major fistic extravaganzas for more than 40 years. It matters not whether the bout is listed for the West Coast, or in the South, or in Canada, you can bet that Jack Callahan will be a ringsider if the bout is of national importance.

Jack has a swell collection of photographs, dealing with things fistic. It stands second only to that gotten together by our bosom pal, Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING. Callahan has shown us pictures of fighters dating way back when. He has original prints; he has stubs of battles that will be remembered for generations. What pictures he didn't have and has been extremely desirous of adding to his priceless collection, he advertised for and purchased.

Every nook and corner of his modern bar, located at 22nd and Wharton Streets, is covered with photos of fistic stars of yore. And Callahan loves to talk fights, whether it be with a youth of today or a granddaddy who saw the boys of the John L. Sullivan era.

In the center of his place of business is a massive boxing glove, personally autographed by hundreds of celebrities in the ring profession.

Callahan openly admits that "Terrible" Terry McGovern started him on this unique hobby of saving fight pictures. His other idol of fistiana is no other than the Manassa Mauler himself, Jack Dempsey.

The greatest fighters of each division that Callahan has seen in action are: Flyweight, Jimmy Wilde; bantamweight, Kid Williams; featherweight, Terry McGovern; lightweight, Joe Gans; welterweight, Mickey Walker; middleweight, Harry Greb; light-heavyweight, Tommy Loughran, and heavyweight, Jack Dempsey.

---

VBA DOINGS—Otto O'Keefe, president of the Veteran Boxers' Association, has his son, Bud, an 18-year-old, in the Coast Guard, stationed at Curtiss Bay, Md. . . . . Billy Maxwell, one of the most popular members of the organization, also has a son in the armed services . . . . Danny Fields, who is a policeman on the Delaware River Bridge, has a brother in the service.

Members in the armed forces include Jack Harris, Reds Miles, Tommy Loughran, Jimmy Wilson, Willie Ferguson, Al Ettore, Georgie Ambland, Al Monahan, Johnny Tyman, Walter Malec and Joe Busch . . . . Leslie Pearce, the genial superintendent of the Eagles Lodge and a replica of the twenty-round era of boxing, is recuperating from a rather serious operation in St. Mary's Hospital . . . . Johnny Hughes, tough Kensington featherweight of a decade ago, conducts a beauty parlor in the central city district.

The former middleweight, Tyrone Costello, is with the Brotherhood of Transportation Workers, Local 107; so are Billy Passan and Nate Gold . . . . Saloon keepers and bartenders include Lew Tendler, Jack Donnegan, Tom Callahan, Harry Wagner, Nick Brown, Tommy O'Malley, Johnny Mealey, Jimmy McDonough, Joe Ferguson, Peck Miller, Frankie Conway, Mike Burns, Al Thumb, Bucky Boyle and Jack Callahan.

Sergt. Ray Smith, New Jersey Boxing Commission deputy, who boxed Gene Tunney, K. O. Bill Brennan and all the leading heavyweights of his day, is being tendered a testimonial dinner at Weber's Hoffbrau in Pensauken, N. J., on December 1 . . . . Harry Lewis, the former welter king, is with Lit Bros. . . . . His brother, Gussie, is a realtor.

Kid Locke, a lightweight of note several years ago, was reelected justice of the peace in Clementon, N. J., township for his fifth successive term a few weeks ago . . . . Ray Maginnis, San Francisco sportsman and boxing enthusiast, is contemplating a trip East to spend the coming holidays with his Quaker City friends . . . . Bobby Reynolds is being boomed for an important political post . . . . Police Inspector John Dooner, one of the active VBA members, has two sons in Uncle Sam's services . . . . Another booster for the VBA is Police Inspector Packey M'Farland.

---

CONDOLENCES—It is with heavy hearts that we became acquainted with the passing of Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Philly's first fistic king. The former 175-pound monarch did more to put the fistic art on a high pedestal than any other gladiator, with the possible exception of Pompadour Jim Corbett. It was O'Brien who brought the profession up from the ranks and it was he who first became a "society swell," to prove that pugs are human like any other individual.

As a boxer, O'Brien stood second to no one. As a gentleman he was also in a class by himself. He was proud of the city in which he was born and publicized the City of Brotherly Love to all four corners of the world.

---

Another great loss suffered by Philadelphians was the recent passing in action of Indian Johnny Rivers, an ordinary welterweight, who was only known locally, but the manner in which he died made him nationally famous. Rivers was a member of the gallant U. S. Marines battling on the Bataan Peninsula. There he and two other buddies were holding off the sneaky attacks of the slant-eyed Japs. The trio were picking their pot shots and no fewer than 200 yellow men bit the dust when, in a moment of reloading his machine gun, Rivers was killed.

His action recently gained national acclaim from official press headquarters in Washington. The name of Rivers, again we repeat, may not have meant much to fight followers outside of his own locality, but as a fighter when the chips were down, he proved himself a hero of the first water.

Philadelphians are proud of you, and wherever your last resting place may be, we salute you and are glad to say you have not died in vain.

---

Philadelphia, which has been a great lightweight town, is boasting of another future ring great in the person of Joe Belfiore. Belfiore, who is being managed by Toby Sebastiano, was a classy amateur, having won 25 simon-pure engagements. On the basis of his remarkable showing in the medal winning class, Belfiore's mentor decided to start him on a professional career. As a money fistman he ran up a winning streak of 22 consecutive engagements before he suffered his first loss. Then he lost again and met his conquerors in repeaters and beat them both, so actually speaking, Toby Sebastiano's gladiator is really undefeated.

That he also is a class A-1 puncher is proved by the fact that he has belted out 15 of his rivals, a remarkable knockout record in any man's language.

Belfiore is ready to battle it out with the cream of the lightweight class. He is confident that he is able to more than hold his own with the best in the business.

Besides possessing remarkable boxing ability, punching powers, a shrewd manager. Belfiore believes that most of the credit for his ring success is due to the expert advice of his trainer, Joe Stanley, one of the world's great conditioners of glove slingers.

---

EDDIE LOUGHRAN—Here is our nominee for boxing judge of the month. If anyone is deserving of praise for his keen judging of fistic duels, that individual is no other than Eddie Loughran. Eddie is a sportsman through and through and has actually been born with a fighting spoon in his mouth. He comes of fighting stock, has been an amateur fistman, having won the Middle Atlantic A. A. U. middleweight titles in 1928, 1929 and 1930; is one of six fighting brothers, one of whom has gained world-wide prominence as the retired undefeated light-heavyweight champion of the world—Tommy Loughran. The other Fighting Loughrans are Charley, now a police sergeant; Eddie, the hero of this yarn; Joe, a crack amateur welterweight, now a printer; John, a simon-pure light-heavyweight, now a defense employee at the Navy Yard; and George, an amateur middleweight, who is now athletic director of the Bridgeport, Pa., High School.

Eddie, who is now an adjustor for the Philadelphia Traction Company, has been sitting in the "high chair" for eight years in judging the bouts under the supervision of the State Athletic Commission. Loughran has been an ace member on the commission staff and whether the assignment be a championship event or just a small scrap in a neighborhood club, you may rest assured that Loughran will be there giving his decisions as he sees them and not as some partisans would like him to do.

Some of the more important fights that Eddie Loughran has eyed in official capacity are Joe Louis and Al Ettore; Joe Louis and Gus Dorazio; Tony Galento and Lou Nova; Lou Salica and Tommy Forte; Bob Montgomery and Sammy Angott (Editor's note: it was Loughran who rendered the decision to Montgomery, a verdict which more than 80% of the fans agreed was correct); Bob Montgomery and Lew Jenkins, and quite a number of others.

Next month—LOU TRESS.

---

Salutations to a former Philadelphian, Ralph Tribuani, now a resident of Wilmington, Del.

Ralph is the chap who made the boxing game in the Delaware metropolis. He was the man who put on two outdoor fistic events, in conjunction with Pete Moran, Herman Taylor's number one aide, and these events drew combined gates of almost $20,000.

Tribuani and Moran staged the Lou Brooks and Lee Savold battle before the largest attendance that ever was on hand at any sports event in the history of the state. The other fracas that drew almost as many persons was the Al Tribuani and Lew Jenkins fracas.

Now that there are no places large enough to promote, Tribuani has become a fight manager and he has done quite well in grooming his heavyweight knockerouter, Lou Brooks, conceded to be the hardest punching heavyweight in the game today, and Al Tribuani, his own brother, as good a middleweight hitsmith as can be found in present-day boxing.

Both Brooks and Tribuani have made their marks in the game of slug and their services are constantly in demand by promoters in various sections of the country.

Not only are these Wilmington Wallopers first rate battlers, but they also are kayo artists and showmen who compare with the best. They are both game to the core and would gladly enter the ring to battle a tiger if only Manager Ralph Tribuani would say the word.

Careful grooming has made them what they are today and the plaudits go to Manager Ralph Tribuani, who has put Wilmington, Del., on the fistic map both as a promoter and as a manager.

---

# Ring Titan Passes

*(Continued from page 31)*

of Sam Langford who stopped him in five rounds. Jack wound up his career with two minor contests, his last ring appearance being against Ben Koch on June 17, 1912.

Following his retirement he entered the real estate business in which he was very successful. Later, he opened a physical culture school in the old Garden and then shifted to the Roseland Building on Broadway. His health academy had among its patrons some of New York's leading business men and many of New York's famed actors and actresses. He specialized in flesh reducing and body building.

He opened the first physical training school in New York for women. When William Muldoon reached the age of 87 on September 23, 1931, he appointed Philadelphia Jack O'Brien chief of staff at his famous Purchase Hygienic Institute.

Two years ago, O'Brien's health failed him and he decided to give up his business. He turned over the school to his assistants and they failed to make it a success. Without the master in charge, the school went into financial distress and closed last year.

He was Dempsey's chief second in the Dempsey-Tunney fight in Philadelphia in 1926, and liked to box with prominent prize-fighters at their training quarters just to show he still knew how.

As recently as 1936, when he was 59, he got into the ring at Pompton Lakes, N. J., and boxed a round with Joe Louis. There are even those who say he did pretty well against the champ.

Jack O'Brien, master of scientific boxing has gone to join the man after whom he had patterned his career—"Gentleman Jim" Corbett. His fights for the championship may be forgotten but his great battle with Stanley Ketchel will never fade in fistic lore.

**AMERICAN JIU JITSU**

**By Edward A. Allen**

328 pages of progressive action photos; paper cover. Every man in the service should have a copy.

**THE RING BOOK SHOP**

**307 W. 49th St. N. Y. City, N. Y.**

# In Fistic Spotlight

(Continued from page 15)

"Red" Guggino, and he was easily beaten by Sosa. Then Sosa stopped Gallardo in one round and left for Panama.

Santiago did not have a very successful trip. He lost to Battling Nelson and drew with Leo Torres, but Santiago was sick and returned to Cuba weighing only 122 pounds. After four months rest, he reappeared and weighing 139½ against Mexican Tony Mar, he started a new winning streak, and has yet to be stopped.

On December 13, last year, Santiago scored in 12 easy rounds, over Jose Pedroso, then the 135 pound king, and along with his Pedroso victory, came the lightweight crown of Cuba. This year Sosa has gone 12 times to the post losing but once. He has defended his title three times and stopped his only Panama conqueror, Battling Nelson, in two rounds. His last start found him off his feed, as he allowed Carmelo Fenoy, Spanish lightie, to take a decision from him.

Among his victories this year we find Juston Jimenez (K.O. 8 rounds), Panchon Martinez (K.O. 2 rounds), and decisions over Charley Varre, Matt Dougherty, Clarence Cotton King (twice), Juan Villalba, and Joey Peralta. Yes, he is the best lightweight in Latin America, including Juan Zurita, J. J. Fernandez, Carlos Malacara, Rodolfo Ramirez, Victor Castillo and all the other stars.

Cubans are eager to see him in a title bout with the world champion.

* * *

### INDIAN BENNY DEATHPAINE

INDIAN BENNY DEATHPAINE, the Mighty Aztec who carries a wallop in either hand. The Indian, though he has been fighting for a number of years, gave his ace performances against Jimmy Webb, whom he stopped in 40 seconds of the first round and Allen Matthews, whom he knocked out twice, each time in the second round.

The Aztec is a popular fighter in the Mid-West where he has done almost all of his boxing. He scales around 170 pounds and is claimant of the Indian light heavyweight championship.

# Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 12)

he took plenty, but likewise connected with many hard blows. It was a hectic three minutes in which science was tossed to the winds and slugging held the upper hand. Mauriello won the unanimous verdict. There could be no dispute.

The high point came in the fifth round when Savold caught Tami with a beautiful left hook that carried dynamite with it and dropped Mauriello for a count of nine. For a time it seemed that Tami's goose was cooked, but he is a fighter with a stout heart. He got to his feet and then took the play away from the man who had floored him by smashing him with vicious body punches for the remainder of the round.

From then on, he took command. At times Tami was hit hard, but he gave far more than he received and did the bulk of the harder punching. There never was a doubt after the seventh round regarding the winner. It became obvious that Mauriello would come through after he survived as clean-cut a knockdown as has been seen in the Garden this year. By picking himself off the floor and fighting back with fury, Tami proved his mettle.

He remains an awkward fighter who lacks science, but he'll do as a drawing card if he can continue to duplicate his performance against Savold.

* * *

BY his victory, Mauriello gained a chance to meet his erstwhile conqueror, Jimmy Bivins, in what the New York Commission and the National Boxing Association decided to call a bout for the "interim championship" in the heavyweight division. The decision to crown "interim champions" in every division in which the real crown wearer is in the armed forces, is a gross insult to those who have donned the uniform to fight for our country in the greatest battle in which they have ever participated. Freezing the championship to protect such title holders is the proper thing to do, but to place an able-bodied civilian at the head of the division in the place of the real champ deserves the whole-hearted censure of every sports-loving person.

The move not only adds to the confusion that already exists in boxing, a confusion brought about by the enlistment of the draft of close to 2,000 boxers in all classes, but actually encourages physically fit fighters to keep out of the service. Instead of having able-bodied fighters crowned "interim champions," our boxing moguls should encourage such men to join the ranks of Joe Louis, Billy Conn, Freddie Cochrane, Tony Zale and Gus Lesnevich. Let's not dub civilian fighters champions while the cream of our boxing talent is shouldering arms.

* * *

WHEN Beau Jack stopped Allie Stolz in Madison Square Garden on the night of November 13, he not only pushed the outstanding lightweight off his high perch, but zoomed himself right into the front of the lightweight scramble vacated by Sammy Angott only a few hours before Allie and the former Georgia caddy clashed. His triumph, an unexpected one, gave Beau Jack, christened Sidney Walker, a commanding lead over his rivals who will now have to fight it out among themselves in an elimination to see who will be paired with him in the bout to decide Angott's successor.

Already at this writing plans have been completed by the New York Commission to have the best of the lightweight talent appear in a series of bouts as suggested by Nat Rogers, matchmaker of the Garden, the list to include the six men who have been rated among the first ten for a stretch of months. The competition should bring into action besides Beau Jack, Allie Stolz, Willie Joyce of Chicago, Maxie Shapiro of New York, Tippy Larkin of Garfield, New Jersey, Chester Rico, of the Bronx, Richie Lemos of California and Bob Montgomery of Philadelphia.

This is an excellent field, and if eliminations are staged with those fighters, there can be no doubt but what the ultimate winner, paired with Beau Jack in the final round, will be the universally recognized champion. If however, only the N.B.A. choice, Tippy Larkin gets the chance to face Beau Jack, the winner of such a fight will get little recognition other than in local circles.

While some of these men already have proved that they are not the equal of Stolz's conqueror, such competition as above outlined, is the only proper way to decide a new title-holder. I name Stolz as a member of the elimination group because up to the time that he had to quit because of a severely cut eye bordering on the danger zone, my scorecard showed him on the short end with three rounds to four for Jack. The Associated Press card had Allie on even terms. Thus it would be unfair to keep Stolz out of the elimination tournament because of that defeat.

The retirement of Angott was brought about by the request of the New York State Boxing Commission that he defend his title and accept a match with the outstanding contender by November 15 when his six months' grace was up. He last defended the championship against Allie Stolz on May 15, and General Phelan, to give the civilian lightweight leaders an opportunity to try for the crown before Uncle Sam took them into service, sought quick action.

Charley Jones, manager of Angott, conferred with Sammy and asked him what his wishes were in the matter. Sammy, at his home in Washington, Pa., told Jones that he didn't want to fight any more. He had an opportunity to work at a fine salary in a defense plant, and decided to accept the offer. While he has two children and is temporarily deferred, he felt that because of his financial condition he might be called to the armed forces whereas if he works at a defense job, his deferred classification would remain and his family life would not be disrupted.

Thus Angott becomes the fourth lightweight king in the history of the division to vacate the title, Jack McAuliffe, Benny Leonard and Barney Ross, preceding him.

* * *

BEAU JACK, in the most important bout of his career, that with Stolz, fought much on the style of the dashing Henry Armstrong. He was a fighter of perpetual motion who didn't give his rival a chance to get set. Sidney was here, there and everywhere and even when his punches failed to land because of wildness, he still was a tormentor.

## The Ring's Quiz Answers

Copyright, 1942—The Ring, Inc.

**HERE are the answers to the questions printed on page 43.**

**1—Against Tom Sharkey, Bob Fitzsimmons, James J. Corbett, Gus Ruhlin, James J. Corbett and Jack Munroe. Then he retired.**

**2—Johnson won the title from Tommy Burns at Sydney, Australia, by a knockout in fourteen rounds.**

**3—Both Tunney-Dempsey fights—one at Philadelphia and the other in Chicago.**

**4—Sam McVey. He dropped Joe Jeannette 27 times in their bout in Paris.**

**5—They weighed only two ounces.**

# Camp Edwards

(Continued from page 16)

camp in his class of boxers. Johnny is 21 years of age and intends to keep on fighting until the Army makes him quit. He came into the Army about five months ago, and is doing excellent work in his duties.

SANTOS GRANDO — Private First Class Santos Grando, Anti-Tank Co., 142nd Infantry, of Houston, Texas, weighs 135 pounds. He is in first class condition and getting better. He has had seven bouts, winning two by knockouts and the rest by decision. He is 21 years of age.

PIREDO HERRANDEZ—Private First Class Piredo Herrandez, Anti-Tank Co., 142nd Infantry, of San Antonio, Texas, has been boxing about six months. He weighs 143 pounds. He has had only six bouts, winning two by knockouts and the other four by decisions.

He looks good in his training and will soon be one of the best boxers in his class at the camp.

JULIAN CAVAZOS — Private First Class Julian Cavazos, Company K, 142nd Infantry, of San Antonio, Texas, weighing 156 pounds, has been boxing about six months. In the Camp Edwards Golden Gloves Tournament, he had two bouts, winning one by a K.O. and the other by decision. He is 20 years of age and is a promising champion.

JOE GONZALES—Private First Class Joe Gonzales, 111th Medical Bn., of El Paso, Texas, has been boxing about two years. He is a bright prospect. In 58 bouts, Joe has lost only five. He won the rest. He weighs 135 pounds. He will fight in the camp Golden Gloves Tournament soon.

Corporal Sol Moreno, who gives boxing and wrestling instructions at the Arena, was a member of the fight and grunt-and-groan profession before being called to the colors.

At the age of seven, Moreno sold newspapers at boxing and wrestling arenas in and around Houston, thus arousing his interest in the sport. He started his career as an amateur bantamweight of 118 pounds at Houston Junior High in 1936.

In 1937, Moreno was winner of the Golden Gloves runner-up tournament held in Houston. In the ensuing four years he fought a total of 53 bouts and lost only two, one was the lightweight championship of Texas in 1938.

He turned professional two years ago. Shortly afterwards he was inducted into the service in January, 1942.

In a recent tourney, Private Pat McNamara continued his winning ways by scoring a third-round TKO over Private Milton Stapp in the light heavyweight group. McNamara was too clever a boxer for the smiling quartermaster who failed to land one of his round house swings.

Private John Zeleznock produced the other TKO, defeating Private Anthony Torcicollo in the second round.

FREE
TO BOXERS

New helpful information available for boxers, on how to improve footwork and stance, the "lost science" in modern-day boxing. No charge or obligation.
Simply write to
Dept. R1
JOSEPH BURGER
2067 Third Ave., New York City

# "Gentleman Jim"

(Continued from page 24)

activities, much praise is due Mr. Flynn for his delineation of Corbett's personality in private life. The film stresses Jim's unconquerable ego and self-confidence to a degree somewhat beyond the real Corbett's characteristics, for the former champion was on the whole a rather modest soul. But for the purposes of the human interest angle in the screen story, this is quite allowable, and ends up by making him a lovable chap who has attained his chosen goal by heroic endeavor over a hard trail.

The work of the members of the supporting cast is excellent at all times. Alexis Smith is a fascinating heroine in the role of Vicky Ware, that somewhat perverse but always charming young lady whose love affair with Corbett terminates happily after a courtship full of humorous misunderstandings on both sides.

Mention must also be made of the splendid comedy supplied by the various members of the Corbett family, with outstanding performances by Alan Hale, as Corbett senior, and Dorothy Vaughan as Ma Corbett, and the clever impersonation of Father Burke, the jovial priest, who never misses seeing a scrap if he can help it, by Arthur Shields.

Photographically, the picture is faultless, and too much credit cannot be given Raoul Walsh for his skilled direction of the production. Viewed from every angle, "Gentleman Jim" stands out in bold relief as film entertainment of the best quality, and a notable contribution to the development of boxing from the dark ages of crude fisticuffs to its present high status in the world of sport and amusement.

# The Ring's Honor Roll

(Continued from page 20)

has been following boxing for some time and hopes, when the world conflict is over, to resume where he left off. Should the Army stage inter-corps championships, as is rumored will be done, Boyette hopes to represent his camp.

* * *

BOBBY and HENRY HOLT, only colored twins in boxing, are now engaged in learning the many facets of Army routine and technique. Bobby is a hefty lightweight, scaling around 137 pounds and Brother Henry is a legitimate welter. The boys hail from Danbury, Conn., and have fought most of their scraps in the Nutmeg State sector.

Henry is the more active of the two, having had thirteen bouts this year. He has faced real good 'uns in Al Fine, Pete Kennedy, Mike Lewis among others. He is a pleaser between the ropes.

Bobby finds it hard to get work and has been in but five fights this year, batting .600 for the five times to the post.

The combined teamwork of the boys should speed their success in the service.

* * *

Private Tony D'Avanzo, better known in the boxing circle as "Babe Danetti" is stationed at Camp Murphy, Florida. He was born on New York's east side and was brought up in Brooklyn.

Tony started boxing at the age of 15 in the amateurs. He won the flyweight, state championship, Kings county championship and fought the best simon-pures in New York. He turned professional in 1930 and fought as a bantamweight, meeting such boys as Sol Berte, Frankie Mauna, Dominick Nicco, Joe Ganci, and Tommy Aboba.

His last fight was in 1934 with Al George of Ohio—an eight round draw. Tony was inducted into the service in April and has since engaged in seven bouts, winning all by knockouts. In his last fight he stopped Ray Halquin of Mitchel Field, 1st round, on the show of Mayor Quigley at Camp Upton.

* * *

Private first class Al Coulter, former amateur champion of the District of Columbia, is now fighting for a special Military Police detachment at Newburg, Maryland. He is training hard for a chance to make the team that will represent the Military Police in the Golden Gloves in the Capitol City. He enlisted on December 17, 1941. He is a lightweight, five feet nine inches.

Al is popular with the boys at his camp.

* * *

LATEST news from the service ranks has Freddie Cochrane, world welterweight king, arriving in Hawaii where he has been placed in charge of a physical training program. His pal, Ken Overlin, former middleweight king, is at the same station.

Al Singer, former world lightweight champion, has arrived in Alaska. In a message to THE RING, Al says that he and his mates are toughening up for the task ahead of them. Boxing is a part of the regulation program. Singer has been in the Army for about four months.

Billy Soose is also in Alaska. Barney Ross, according to a letter received in THE RING office, is with the Marines in the Guadalcanal area.

Thus boxing is serving the nation in fine style in the present emergency.

# Wrestling Vets

(Continued from page 38)

pounds who stands 6 ft., 1. The Irish always have held an enviable place in wrestling and although of late there has been a lack of them, Roberts comes in at the right time to fill the gap. Jack Pfeffer discovered Roberts in the mid-west, saw him in action many times and feels certain that he will compare favorably with all the previous great Irish matmen who for years held the spotlight.

# IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

**Pvt. Louis Bash, Nashville, Tenn.**

Q.—Did Victor McLaglen, the movie actor, ever engage Jack Johnson in a bout? Several of my comrades in camp say that McLaglen fought Jack Dempsey in an exhibition and never met Johnson? Who is correct? I say Johnson was the opponent.

**A.—You are correct. McLaglen and Johnson fought six rounds in Vancouver with Johnson winning. McLaglen never fought with Dempsey.**

**James Finnerty, Boston, Mass.**

Q.—Was Harry Wills, the Negro heavyweight in any fights where the gate receipts were beyond $350,000?

**A.—Yes. Wills vs. Firpo, 1924; $462,850. Wills vs. Weinert, July, 1925, $400,000.**

**Marty Sullivan, Bridgeport, Conn.**

Q.—Who was Con McVey?

**A.—Con McVey was a sparring partner and trainer of James J. Corbett. It was he who jumped into the ring in the famous Corbett-Sharkey fight and brought about the disqualification of Corbett, thus creating a national boxing scandal. You'll find this discussed in detail in my new book, "Gentleman Jim, The Life Story of James J. Corbett."**

**Harry Georges, Savannah, Georgia**

Q.—Did Young Stribling ever fight for the heavyweight title?

**A.—Yes. He was stopped in the last few seconds of the fifteenth round in Cleveland, Ohio, when Referee George Blake halted the contest after Stribling received a severe beating from Max Schmeling.**

**George Meridith, Baltimore, Maryland**

Q.—Is Chalky Wright of Negro, Spanish or Indian extraction or a mixture of all three? Does the classification as Mexican mean that he is a citizen of Mexico? What is Chalky's correct name?

**A.—Wright is a Mexican-Negro. He is not a citizen of Mexico, being merely born there. He is a citizen of the U. S. Albert Wright is his correct name.**

**Donald Sauer, Kingston, Mass.**

Q.—How long has Fritzie Zivic been fighting professionally? Do you think Henry Armstrong will get a crack at "Sugar" Robinson? Is Mickey McIntire, who writes the Michigan column in THE RING, any relation to Bobby McIntire, the Detroit lightweight? Did Fritzie Zivic ever fight Sammy Angott? What was the most thrilling fight this year? Who is the proprietor of Stillman's Gym in New York? What is the address of Mike Belloise?

**A.—12 years. Eventually the match may be made. Yes. Yes, Zivic beat Angott in their only meeting, in 1940, by a decision. Can't say. It is impossible to know about the many thrilling prelims which were waged all over the country. Our Annual Rating issue will tell you which was the best major bout of the year. Lou Stillman. Write to him c/o Stillman's Gym, 8th Ave. and 54th St., N.Y.C.**

**Simon Flaherty, San Francisco, Cal.**

Q.—Was the three nights carnival at New Orleans in 1892 the only time that three championship fights have been run off in consecutive nights?

**A.—Yes, to the best of my knowledge. Jimmy Coffroth staged two title fights in three days—the nearest approach. He staged the Abe Attell-Owen Moran bout of 23 rounds at San Francisco on Labor Day, September 7, then on the Mexican Labor Day, September 9, he staged the Nelson-Gans battle at Colma, Cal., the bout in which Nelson stopped Gans in 21 rounds. Both took place in 1907.**

**Mike Shortell, Houston, Texas**

Q.—Is it true that a fighter has been knocked out in the first second of a bout?

**A.—Yes. There are several such knockouts recorded. Only this year at the Broadway Club of Brooklyn Joe Jakes, a Harlem Negro, stopped Al Foreman, a Brooklyn Negro, in the first second of the first round. Incidentally, Jakes was knocked out three weeks later by Johnny Morris in 20 seconds of the first round.**

**Louis Williams, New Orleans, La.**

Q.—Was Tiger Flowers really a deacon? Name some other fighters who were very religious.

**A.—Yes, he was. Sorry, I never kept tab on that.**

**Joe Garcia, Houston, Texas**

Q.—Do you get the same results training at about 7 or 8 o'clock in the evening as you get in the daytime? I am fifteen years old and have been training since July. Would you suggest that I enter the Golden Gloves which starts about January?

**A.—Training in the afternoon is better than evening workouts. However, if it is properly supervised, a night session can give practically the same results. Some of our topflight boxers train in the evening, among them Jacob La Motta and Ham Wiloby. Fifteen is too early to engage in serious ring scraps unless you have acquired nigh-perfect condition and have thoroughly absorbed all that has been taught to you in the gym. If you were to wait till the following year, training steadfastly in the meantime, I am sure you would enlarge greatly on your success.**

**Leo Subadai, Puerto Rico**

Q.—Who do you think was the most prominent Jewish boxer since the conception of the Marquis of Queensberry rules?

**A.—Benny Leonard**

**Al Meyers, Norfolk, Va.**

Q.—Were there any champions other than Jack McAuliffe who retired undefeated?

**A.—Yes. However, some came back later to be defeated. Jimmy Barry, bantam champion, retired undefeated. Benny Leonard and Jim Jeffries did likewise, then came back, Jeff to be whipped by Jack Johnson and Leonard by Jimmy McLarnin. Gene Tunney retired undefeated. He retired after stopping Tom Heeney.**

**Gus Melanie, Mobile, Ala.**

Q.—Do you have any copies left of the issue describing Louis' win over Jimmy Braddock for the title? Also the first Louis-Pastor fight? What about the Annual rating issue of 1938? How can I get these? What is the Price?

**A.—Fortunately, we have about a dozen copies of each of the issues left. You can get them by sending to THE RING, 307 W. 49th St., New York City. Because of their rarity, the price is thirty-five cents per copy.**

**Joe Konacka, Waupun, Wis.**

Q.—If two fighters are fighting in the fifth round and the bell rings concluding the round and the referee immediately stops the fight before the bell sounds for the sixth round—what round would this fight end in?

**A.—The fifth round.**

Q.—How many times has Joe Louis fought Tommy Farr?

**A.—One time.**

Q.—Can a championship fight end in a draw?

**A.—Yes.**

Q.—How many knockouts has Dempsey to his credit?

**A.—32 in addition to numerous ones in exhibition fights.**

Q.—Has Tony Fazzio ever fought Tony Galento?

**A.—No.**

**Dick Hecker, Fond Du Lac, Wis.**

Q.—Jack Dempsey said in a magazine article that if Steve Belloise could overcome his "inferiority complex" he would give a better performance. What did he mean?

**A.—He probably meant that Steve holds back and does not go all out. However, I have never noticed any such inferior feeling about Steve.**

Q.—What is Primo Carnera's real name?

**A.—Primo Carnera.**

Q.—When and how did Tex Rickard die?

**A.—Tex passed away in January of 1932. He died as the result of an appendicitis operation in Miami.**

Q.—Could Sugar Robinson defeat Joe Gans if both were in their prime?

**A.—Matter of opinion. Robinson is heavier than was Gans. Most people would select Gans by a mile.**

Q.—When and how did the Dark Ace, Joe Gans, die?

**A.—The Old Master died of tuberculosis on August 10, 1910, at Baltimore.**

**Herb Morse, San Francisco, Cal.**

Q.—May I have the record of Henry Armstrong since his comeback started?

**A.—The little Miracle Man of boxing has thus far engaged in twelve contests. Henry has been on the winning end of all with the exception of the hometown decision which "Cowboy" Ruben Shank was awarded over him. The results of his other comeback bouts are: Johnny Taylor K.O. 4; Sheik Rangel W. 10; Joe Ybarra K.O. 3; Aldo Spoldi K.O. 7; Jackie Burke W. 10; Rodolfo Ramirez K.O. 8; Johnny Taylor K.O. 3; Leo Rodak K.O. 8; Earl Turner K.O. 4; Juan Zurita, K.O. 2; Fritzie Zivic, W. 10.**

**Walter Anderson, Panama City, Panama**

Q.—What kind of styles did the following boxers use? Pedro Montanez, Billy Marquart, Steve Hamas, Ruby Goldstein, Al "Bummy" Davis, Milt Aron and Izzy Janazzo.

**A.—Montanez—terrifying body walloper. Marquart—savage hooking stylist shooting for head, mostly. Hamas—all around good fighter. Goldstein—fast, clever and hard hitter. Davis—left hook tosser, exclusively. Aron—typical slambang club fighter. Janazzo——strictly boxer, with flicking paintbrush left hand.**

**Thomas Murphy, Boise, Idaho**

Q.—Two boxers, A and B, have both become groggy on their feet. A is knocked to his knees, and while in that position is struck by B. Still on his knees, A strikes B a violent blow just above the belt, and B sinks to the floor. The referee starts the count. At the count of 8, A rises to his feet. B does not rise until after the count reaches 10. Who wins the fight?

**A.—B should have been disqualified when he struck A while A was still on one knee. In either case, A would be the winner.**

Q.—Was Peter Jackson suffering from any physical disability when he fought Corbett? In your opinion, who would have won, each man being at his best and in his prime?

**A.—He limped as a result of a fall. Otherwise he was in good condition. They were evenly matched and it is hard to say which was the better man.**

Q.—What was the weight of John L. Sullivan when he was at his best? And how much did he weigh when he fought Corbett? How much did Corbett weigh when he fought Sullivan?

**A.—About 208 pounds. Corbett weighed 178 to 214 for Sullivan.**

Q.—Is there such a thing as a double knock-out in a boxing match. Give illustration. Did it ever actually happen?

**A.—Yes there is. February 12, 1941, Sammy Secreet and Pat Carroll. Pat Kissinger and Al Dorlac in third round. Pete Jiacoma and Dick Diamond in Salt Lake City, February 14, 1939.**

Q.—Who succeeded Jem Smith as heavyweight knuckle champion of England?

**A.—Charley Mitchell was generally recognized until 1894 when he retired and from then until 1906, the title was held in abeyance. Then Gunner Moir won it.**

Q.—Who succeeded Charley Mitchel as glove champion of England?

**A.—Gunner Moir beat Jack Palmer on a foul in 9 rounds and was declared champion.**

Q.—Did Peter Jackson and Slavin ever meet in a fight before their fight in London in 1892? What result?

**A.—No. Only once.**

Q.—In your opinion, was Sharkey actually fouled in his first fight with Fitzsimmons? Who had the best of that fight up to the alleged fouling?

**A.—Not according to the reports. Fitz was ahead at the time.**

**Terry Smith, Albion, Mich.**

Q.—Will cable training retard the speed of a boxer? Does weight lifting help a boxer? Will football help or be injurious to my boxing? Is Charley Hayes as good as Billy Conn in any respect?

**A.—No. No. Football is no good for a boxer. It is difficult to answer as Hayes has yet to meet any worthy competition by which his merits may be gauged. However, he is a fine prospect.**

**Jack Zang, Philadelphia, Pa.**

Q.—Am I correct in my contention that Harry Greb of Pittsburgh was the outstanding middleweight of all time? Could he be included in a list of the ring's ten best fighters? Is there any sort of biography written on his career?

**A.—Ketchel is usually referred to as the supreme middleweight of all time. Greb was also a great middleweight. So was Mickey Walker. Yes. No.**

**Andrew Crowley, Bronx, N. Y.**

Q.—Please tell me the date, place and result of the fight between Jimmy Wilde and Joe Lynch. Did Augie Ratner box on the same card and who was his opponent?

**A.—They fought twice with Wilde winning both. The first was a four on December 11, 1918, at London. The second was held at London on March 3rd and resulted in a fifteen-round decision going to Wilde. Ratner fought on the card of the first meeting and won a four-round verdict over a Pvt. Blanchard.**

**Harry Tate, Austin, Texas**

Q.—What type of fighters are Tami Mauriello and Tippy Larkin?

**A.—Mauriello is an aggressive boy with plenty of heart, a stout chin, a bludgeoning right smash and of late he has acquired a rather deft left hand. Larkin is a fine boxer with a good head on his shoulders and a smart right hand wallop.**

**Helene Schaut, St. Mary's, Pa.**

Q.—When Louis fought Schmeling the first time and was stopped, was it a technical knockout? In what round? Did Louis win the title, lose it and regain it?

**A.—Knocked out in twelfth round. Referee counted him out. No. No heavyweight champion has ever won, lost and regained the crown.**

**John Hastings, Columbus, Ohio**

Q.—Has Joe Louis at any time since winning the title engaged in exhibition bouts? Was the title at stake?

**A.—Yes, on several occasions. No title at stake since his opponents were sparring mates and the bouts were not listed as regular contests.**

# BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

BEAU JACK, the former Augusta shoeshine boy, can now throw his shine box away. Following his knockout over Allie Stolz in Madison Square Garden at the end of the seventh round of a scheduled ten-round fight after the Newark lightweight suffered a cut over his left eye, the Beau will not need the box any more.

The news that lightweight champion Sammy Angott had decided to relinquish his crown after some confusing long distance telephoning between the Washington, Penna., Italian and his manager, Charley Jones, added significance to the Beau's victory.

In the background of confusion which followed the doctor's action in stopping the contest, it appeared odd to this writer that only a week ago in the same ring, with Vic Dellicurti hopelessly outclassed and bleeding from cuts all over his face, the Harlem middleweight was allowed to finish the distance whereas Stolz, rated up until this point the No. 1 contender, and fighting almost on even terms with Sidney Walker, nee Beau Jack, should not have been allowed to come out for the eighth round.

It just didn't add up! Why this discrimination?

At any rate, following a dressing room examination of Stolz's eye, Dr. Max Stern, New Jersey commission medico, commented that the damage was slight and would require no stitches. The writer contends that if the fight had to be halted, it should have been so in the fourth round when Allie first received the cut, which bled profusely at the time and which gave every indication of being a bad laceration. In the ensuing rounds, however, Willie Ketchum, Artie Rose and Whitey Bimstein did a fine job of fixing the damaged optic.

It must be said for Jack that he turned in one of his best fights. The Beau pressed the attack at all times, and aside from the first and third rounds, appeared to have an edge in the remaining sessions, and probably would have gone on to win an untainted decision had the officials not acted so hastily, as Allie was far below form and was tiring badly towards the finish.

Jack weighed 132¾; Stolz, 133¼.

For comment on the lightweight muddle, now that Angott has announced his retirement, read Nat Fleischer's editorial comment.

In six-round fights, Danny Bartfield, East Side lightweight, defeated Kelly Jessup, Springfield; Phil Terranova, Bronx featherweight, won from Frank Franconeri, Bayonne, N. J.; Billy Pinti, Rome, N. Y., featherweight, drew with Al Guido, Harlem; and Joey Varoff, East Side lightweight, drew with Billy Graham, also from the East Side.

---

Tami Mauriello today is being hailed as the outstanding civilian heavyweight following his sensational ten-round victory over Lee Savold in Madison Square Garden, but his newly acquired fame may be short-lived as the Fordham Italian is expected to be in the Army after the first of the year.

Which may be the case with many of the boys on the boxing beat before the year has run its course since most of the challengers in the various divisions are single and eligible for induction at this time.

Suffice it to say, that Mauriello is perhaps the best of the current crop of heavyweights now making threats at Sergeant Joe Louis, and if not the best, at least the fightingest, as his showing against the blond Paterson puncher showed tough Tami in one of his finer performances.

The fight was one of the most sensational ever seen in the Eighth Avenue swat emporium, and even in defeat, Savold looked every inch an outstanding heavyweight, capable of giving anyone a busy evening. It was a furious punching party, with Mauriello winning the last two rounds to earn the award.

The highlight of the fight occurred in the fifth round when Savold floored Tami with a sharp left hook to the jaw for a count of nine. Mauriello arose on wobbly legs, but his fighting heart carried him into the hail of Lee's leather, and after taking the Paterson Puncher's best shots, Tami belted back with startling viciousness and had Savold hanging on for dear life at the end of the round.

It was an all even affair coming up for the ninth, but a garrison finish by the Bronx youngster, in which he punched Savold all over the ring and had him on the verge of a knockout in the last round, swayed the officials' opinion in favor of Mauriello.

At that, Lee didn't leave the ring without leaving his mark. After the fight, it was disclosed that Mauriello had suffered a broken nose, which just about makes Savold the champion nose breaker in the business. Several years ago in this same ring, the former Des Moines, Iowa, tiger broke Billy Conn's nose in a losing battle.

12,734 persons paid $27,746 to see the bout.

In a fight which was put on after the main event, Herbie Katz, Brooklyn, light-heavyweight, was awarded a six round decision over Shelton Bell. The bout was keenly contested, and the second between the pair, Bell having scored a knockout over Katz in their previous encounter. Bell, a Toledo boy, was making his Gotham debut.

In the best preliminary on the card, Sonny Horne, Niles, Ohio, middleweight, was awarded the decision over Larry Fontana, Brooklyn, after six hectic rounds. The fight was such a closely contested one, it required a second round knockdown, and a fast last round finish by Horne, to earn him the award. The punching was fast and plentiful, with little to choose between them.

Jimmy Carollo, former Golden Gloves heavyweight champion, was held to a draw by Sanders Cox, Dallas, Texas, in another six rounder, but the chances are that Carollo learned more in this fight than in some of the other bouts in which he has engaged against very mediocre opposition indeed. Jimmy floored Cox in an early round, but Sanders came back to slug it out with Carollo after the knockdown, and made things interesting all the way. Fights of this type are sure to bring out the best in Carollo, for whom a promising career was predicted when he left the amateur ranks a short time ago.

In another six rounder, Adam Spencer, colored Georgian, under the aegis of the voluble Jimmy Johnston, looked impressive in whipping Big Boy Carilli, Hartford. The new Johnston protege had a little too much on the ball in scoring his second victory over the inexperienced Carilli.

In the opening four round fight, Art Tatta, New Haven middleweight, won in a good fight over Joe Governale, Brooklyn.

Carmine Fatta, Brownsville lightweight hope, spoiled the Metropolitan debut of Richie Lemos at the Broadway Arena when he was awarded an eight round decision over the former N. B. A. featherweight champion in a sensationally contested battle. Later, in a return bout in the Garden, Lemos avenged the defeat.

Although beaten, Lemos was anything but disgraced in their initial encounter.

Carmine's sharp-shooting rights to the jaw were the deciding factors in bringing about victory to the Brooklyn boy. Fatta caught Lemos with a terrific right in the first second of the first round that shook up the Mexican, kept repeatedly hurting Lemos with the punch throughout the fight, and brought it into play everytime it appeared as if Richie was ripe to start a victory rally. Indeed, the California Mexican kept forcing the pace, and although the fight was very close, Fatta's sharper punching apparently entitled him to an edge.

Keep this in mind however. Lemos is a welcome addition to the eastern lightweight group, a pleasing performer who fits perfectly into the 135 pound pattern as he showed in his subsequent victories over Fatta and Zengaras. For their first fight Fatta scaled 135¾ and Lemos, 133.

In the six round semi-final, Harold Green, a Brownsville welterweight youngster who is highly regarded, had things his own way in walloping Jeff Holloway. In another six rounder, Art Tatta, 157¾, was awarded the decision over Pete Monsanto, 158.

In a third six round fight which really earned the applause of the crowd, Lorenzo Strickland, 172, Brooklyn, and Walter Thomas, 173½, Bronx, battered each other all over the ring and wound up on even terms.

---

In a fight that was reminiscent of a pair of dock hands going to work on each other, Beau Jack, the pride of the Stork Club, was given the decision over Terry Young, east side Italian, in the feature ten round slugfest at the St. Nicholas Arena. The two boys battered each other across the ring with vicious body attacks, and the lead changed hands several times during these fiery exchanges, but the Beau was apparently the stronger of the two, and finished up by throwing more gloves to earn the decision.

Jack lost the eighth round for an unintentional low blow, but it wasn't enough to cost him the fight.

Buddy Moore, 205½, spotted Big Ben Moroz ninety-six and a half pounds at the scales, but managed to whip the giant over the six round route in the fight which was scheduled as the semi-final. In another scheduled six rounder, Billy Graham, east side Irish youngster, remained unbeaten when he stopped Johnny Rudd, Newark, N. J., in the second round.

---

Billy Pinti, Rome, New York, youngster, is making his presence felt in the featherweight ranks.

Facing Phil Terranova in the feature eight round bout at the White Plains County Center, Pinti was declared the winner after a blistering battle which paired two of the best 126 pound prospects in local ring circles. Pinti scaled 126½, and had a quarter of a pound weight edge.

In the semi-final six round fracas, Harry Serio, Newark, N. J., won the decision over Jack Lyons, Oklahoma City, middleweight, while Pete Manchio, Bronx, 140, outpointed Charley Aldrich, Newark, 136¾, in another six rounder.

---

Knockouts were plentiful at the St. Nicholas Arena when Tippy Larkin, the Newark threat for world lightweight laurels, hooked up with Charley Davis, Harlem, in the eight round feature.

Just for the records, every fight on the card ended in a knockout, and the longest fight on the card, was the main event in which Larkin stopped Davis at the end of the seventh round when the latter was unable to answer the bell when his left eye was cut, and his left side damaged. In all, the show only totaled fifteen rounds of actual fighting.

Larkin was pretty much in command the entire distance, using a tantalizing left hand to keep Davis at bay. Charley tried to move in close to cause some body damage, but Tippy was too fast and tapped a steady tattoo on the face of the Harlemite until the referee stopped the bout between rounds.

Larkin scaled 138¾; Davis, 132.

In the semi-final, Harold Green, Brownsville, gained a technical knockout over Frankie Cardinal, at the end of the fourth round when the latter could not continue because of a cut lip. It was a good fight while it lasted, with Green the stronger of the two.

In other fights, Charley Chambers kayoed Mike O'Dowd in a round, Willie Beltram stopped Steve King, in a round, and Abe Mais kayoed Leslie Mathews in the second round.

Morris Parker scored somewhat of a mild upset over Frankie Rubino in the feature eight round fight at the Broadway Arena before a near capacity house of four thousand. The going was close all the way with Parker's experience handicapping his young Brooklyn adversary. Rubino tried all the way, scoring with right hand swipes to the side, and appeared to deserve no worse than a draw for his efforts.

Parker scaled 130; Rubino, 130¾.

In a hotly contested eight round semi-final, Johnny Dell, young Brooklyn featherweight with a future, was declared the winner over Johnny Cockfield in a fight that had the spectators on edge throughout. Dell scored with clean punches to the head that at times rocked the game Negro, but Cockfield managed to weather the storm although how he managed to stick it out remained quite a mystery. Dell, at 127¾, gave away a pound and a quarter.

In a scheduled six round contest, unbeaten Billy Graham continued his winning streak by stopping Mickey La Rosa in two minutes and four seconds of the fifth round. Graham, a lightweight edition of Billy Conn, caught La Rosa with a smashing right hand uppercut that felled Mickey for the count. In another six round fight, Jimmy Paraggio, 126½, scored over Leo Le Bron, 122¾, in a close fight.

---

The Ridgewood Grove presented Jerry Fiorello and Bobby Lakin in an eight round feature that resulted in a draw after an exciting bout. The boys threw damaging blows and made a great fight of it all the way with the result that there was little to choose between them at the finish.

Fiorello weighed 150½ and had a pull of two pounds at the weights.

Fiorello weighed 150½ and had a pull of two pounds at the weights.

Carmine Baglino, 145¾, and Lou Martino, 145, staged the fight of the night with the former earning the decision. In other six-rounders, Adam Spencer, 207½, kayoed Sam Turner, 177½, in the second round, and Al Guido, 131½, walloped Jeff Holloway, 133.

---

There was less than a minute to go in the eighth and final round of their main event at the St. Nicholas Arena when Vinnie Rossano stopped Phil Norman with a flurry of blows that had the loser hanging onto the ropes, an act which prompted Referee Billy Cavanagh to stop the fight.

It was a bitterly waged battle all the way, with little to choose between them when Rossano floored Norman halfway through the last round, and battered him so severely that a halt was called.

Johnny Greco, a lightweight bundle of trouble from Montreal, scored his fifteenth consecutive knockout at the expense of Al Dolce when he floored the latter in the second round for the full count after an interesting opening three minutes.

In a six-round fracas, Al Fine, White Plains welterweight, looked exceptionally promising in giving Felix Morales a boxing lesson all the way. Fine is the young lad who showed great promise until an automobile accident laid him on the shelf for several months, but he is back in action now, seemingly none the worse for wear.

In another six-round fight, Rocco Rossano, brother of Vinnie, was awarded a verdict over Steve D'Apoli in a fight which could have been called a draw. The boys are lightweights.

---

Jackie Cooper got sweet revenge.

Facing his previous knockout conqueror in the scheduled eight-round main feature at the Ridgewood Grove, the Brooklyn boy belted out Al Gilbert in the third round before an estimated two thousand spectators. It was two weeks previous that Gilbert surprised all hands by belting out Cooper to score an upset, but this time the story was reversed. Cooper scored with a fast left and right to the jaw, nailed Gilbert with another right that floored the latter for the count.

Cooper weighed 151½; Gilbert, 160½.

In the semi-final bout of six rounds, Harry Diduck, 130½, defeated Fred Addeo, 135, and Ralph McNeil, 115, stopped Rufus Rogers, 120, in the second round. The latter performers are bantamweights.

Pete Kennedy, it would appear, is the likeliest looking prospect on the welterweight horizon, and it is up to Manager Jack Barrett to steer this Elmsford youngster into a contending position among the current 147-pound challengers. The youngster looks better with every performance.

His latest was a victory over Herbie Kronowith, east sider, in the feature event of eight rounds at the White Plains County Center and in taking the measure of Herbie, Kennedy showed a brand of fighting that would make him hard to handle by some of the better names in the division. Kennedy is a good puncher, fair boxer, and shows a willingness to fight, and this may prove a tough barrier for even fighters with a little more experience.

However, tab Kennedy in your book of future reference. It looks like he has plenty on the ball.

In the six-round semi-final, Al Fine, White Plains, easily outpointed Lou Martino, East Side welter.

---

The one-man riot squad from the Bronx was turned loose in Brooklyn and Jacob La Motta climbed all over Wild Bill McDowell to score a fifth-round knockout in what was scheduled as the main eight-round feature at the Broadway Arena. The fight was the first for La Motta in a Brooklyn ring, and he left a decided impression on the locals here, who had been accustomed to the windmill style of Jackie Kid Berg and Lenny Mancini.

La Motta threw more gloves in a few minutes than were seen in a yearful of Tuesdays, and the crowd went wild as he tamed the Dallas, Texas, wildman with a sweeping hurricane of red leather. A crowd estimated at four thousand was on hand to witness the Brooklyn debut of Jolting Jacob.

La Motta scaled 162¾; McDowell, 159.

In a fight that was nip-and-tuck all the way, Tony Grey and Danny Faver, both from Brooklyn, battled to a draw in the six-round semi-final. Grey weighed 147¾; Faver, 157¼. In other six-round fights, Wilfie Shanks, Montreal middleweight youngster, defeated Andy Fowler, Brooklyn, and Gus Levine, Harlem featherweight, went to a draw with Jimmy Paraggio, Bronx youngster.

---

Chester Rico, Jack Barrett's young Bronx lightweight contender, had things his own way in scoring a sixth-round knockout over Joe Torres in what was scheduled as the main eight-round bout at the St. Nicholas Arena.

Rico toyed with the Puerto Rican for four rounds and when he decided to open up, things were over quickly. Chester dropped Torres with a savage barrage in the fifth round and caught up with Joe just nineteen seconds after the sixth round started with a smashing right to the jaw. Torres fell with such a thud that Referee Jim Crowley did not stop to count.

Rico scaled 136½; Torres, 140.

After being practically out on his feet after the third round, Rufus Rogers came back to stop Cannonball Gibson with a cut eye in the fourth round of what was scheduled as the semi-final six-round bout. Rogers weighed 122; the loser, 121½.

In other six-round fights, Eddie White, Jamaica, L. I., took the measure of Pete Manchio, Greenwich Village, and Pete Monsanto, Puerto Rican middleweight, outpointed Mickey Rea, Brooklyn.

---

Charley "Lulu" Costantino was awarded an eight-round decision over Joe Aponte Torres in the feature attraction of the weekly boxing show presented by the Ridgewood Grove. It was anybody's fight for five rounds as the boys exchanged fast blows to the head, after which Costantino moved out to the front with a nice boxing display.

Costantino, at 131, outweighed the Puerto Rican by five and three-quarter pounds.

---

Maxie Berger, the transplanted Canadian welterweight, came from behind to score an eight-round decision over Ernest "Cat" Robinson in the feature bout at the Broadway Arena. Robinson connected with sharp left hooks to the jaw, for which Berger seemed to have no defense, but Maxie scored with smashing one-two punches to the head which stopped the "Cat" in his tracks in the closing rounds to earn the award. It was a good, fast fight that was well received by the three thousand spectators.

Berger weighed 146¾, a pound less than his opponent.

In a hard fought eight-round semi-final, Walter Thomas, Bronx light-heavyweight, outpunched Al Smith, Harlem heavyweight, to take a well-deserved decision.

In sixes, Joe Agosta, 148¾, was too strong for Carmine Baglino, 146, and won the award, while Danny Faver, 159, and Wilfie Shanks, 153¾, drew.

Young Pete Kennedy, Elmsford welterweight prospect, was held to a draw by Herbie Kronowith, East Side, in the feature event of six rounds at the White Plains County Center. The meeting was the second between the pair, Kennedy having won in their previous engagement.

Pete pressed the attack from the opening gong, and although he tired in the last session, appeared to hold the edge over his East Side rival. Kennedy was penalized the fourth round for an unintentional low blow, a round in which Pete unfortunately for himself, showed at his best.

Kennedy weighed 145¼; Kronowith, 145.

In a six-round semi-final, Al Fine, another likely-looking welterweight prospect, was returned the winner over Andy Fowler, Brooklyn. Fine weighed 141¾; Fowler, 148¼.

---

Warren Peterson, Jamaica, L. I., middleweight, won a unanimous decision over Van McNutt in the feature eight-round bout at the White Plains County Center. Peterson scored with the more effective punches as McNutt continuously missed long leads, and deserved the decision.

Peterson scaled 164; McNutt, 155½.

In hard fought six-round fights, Mickey Canty, 148, was awarded the decision over Felix Morales, 141½, and Jackie Lyons, 161, defeated Charley McPherson, 155¾.

---

Although originally out of Chicago, Jackie Cooper seems to appear at his best in the Ridgewood Grove in New York. The Western welterweight proved he was right at home in this club by the convincing manner in which he disposed of Bob Wade in the seventh round of a scheduled eight-round main event. Cooper scored pretty much as he pleased over the hapless Wade and was giving Bob quite a going over when the proceedings were stopped.

In a dull six-round semi-final, Jimmy Carollo was awarded a decision over Dee Amos, Harlem trial horse. The fight was a listless one from the start, and this observer has noted that Carollo, a great gymnasium worker, appears never to bring his gym workouts into actual combat. The former Golden Gloves heavyweight champion has been given many opportunities now to live up to his promising amateur days.

In two good six-round fights, Ham Wiloby tried hard to stop Julian Malavez, but had to be content with a decision, while Jimmy Warren defeated Harry Diduck in the other six-rounder.

---

There was no sugar rationing for Vic Dellicurti. Indeed, the Harlem welterweight was given quite a few lumps of sugar by Sugar Ray Robinson in their ten-round main event in Madison Square Garden, and it is a tribute to Dellicurti's gameness that he was there at the finish.

---

Subjected throughout to a vicious cross-fire attack of blazing leather, Dellicurti took all that Robinson had to offer and in spots fought back in amazingly courageous fashion that earned him the plaudits of the crowd.

Those who expected Vic to curl up before the first attack thrown by the unbeaten Harlem Negro sadly underrated the staying qualities of the game Harlem Italian. And to make his route going achievement all the more remarkable, never once did Dellicurti go into a shell against the barrage of blows which were thrown at him. The squat, brow-beaten Harlemite took everything without flinching and fought back with fast flurries of his own that caused the Sugar boy to more than on one occasion, "go on a bicycle."

Ray blasted open a cut over Dellicurti's left eye in the fourth round that bled profusely throughout, and although Vic presented a gory and blood smeared sight from that point to the finish, only once did it appear that the Harlem lad might not be able to finish, and that in the ninth round when Robinson opened up with as furious a fusillade of punches as this observer has seen in any three minutes of any round in any ring.

Dellicurti rocked on his heels like a tree in a windswept storm, but his fighting heart rose to match the savage barrage of blows and the bell came as sweet music to a fighter who appeared hopelessly outclassed at this point. Although Ray eased up in the last minute and a half of fighting in the tenth round to allow Dellicurti to "go the limit," as the boys along Jacobs Beach would be wont to say, this observer is strong in the opinion that even had Robinson continued to throw his best punches, he would not have been able to bring down this Harlem gamester.

No small amount of credit should be given to Trainer Whitey Bimstein for the fine job he did on Dellicurti's gashed eye from the fourth round on to make it possible for Vic to continue. A crowd of a little over ten thousand paid approximately $20,000 to see the fight.

In the eight-round semi-final, Richie Lemos turned the tables on Carmine Fatta for a previous defeat handed the former N. B. A. featherweight champion at the Broadway Arena. The bout was nowhere near their first clash in thrills as Fatta contented himself with too much holding, but it was discovered after the fight that the Brooklyn boy had suffered a badly swollen right hand.

In the best fight of the night, Terry Young, East Side Italian, eked out a close eight-round decision over Roman Alvarez, a sharp-shooting neighbor of the victor. Alvarez presented a beautiful picture as he smashed Young with sharp right-hand counter punches, but Roman tired a little in the closing two rounds and allowed Young to bull him out of the decision. At that, a draw would have done neither boy any injustice. Alvarez looked like a youngster who might bear watching.

Jerry Moore, Harlem stablemate of Robinson, was too aggressive for Herbie Kronowith in a fast six.

---

Assuming that the Army helped Jackie Wilson in many other ways, it did anything but improve the Californian's boxing ability. After an eight months' layoff, Wilson made his first appearance since donning a uniform and appeared very much in need of more boxing to regain the sharp-shooting ability which had made him an outstanding contender for world welterweight laurels for these past two years. Facing crafty Bernie Miller in the feature event of eight rounds at the St. Nicholas Arena, Wilson missed with many of his best shots and not until the last minute of the last round did Jackie finally catch up to Miller with a devastating right-hand uppercut which floored the Harlemite for the count.

Wilson just couldn't get going, although it was evident by his stance and the assortment of punches which he throws, that he really can pour it on when he has trained to fighting edge. A ringside spectator was unbeaten Ray Robinson, a good friend of the victor's.

Wilson scaled 148, and enjoyed a five and a half pounds pull in the scales.

In a good six-round fight, Al Guido, Harlem, and Gus Levine, also from Harlem, boxed a draw. The fight was as evenly matched as their weights, both boys hitting the beam at 129½.

In another six-rounder, Walter Stevens, 135, defeated Willie Calhoun, 138.

---

Acting as a last-hour substitute for Jacob La Motta, the one-man riot squad from the Bronx, who turned up with a broken left hand, Andre Gomez, full-blooded Pennsylvania Indian, battled to a savage draw with Vinnie Rossano, Red Hook belter, in the feature event of eight rounds at the Broadway Arena.

The fight was typical of a Pier 6 brawl, with both boys guilty of heeling and backhand punching, but the crowd of three thousand liked the rough stuff and showed their approval by vociferous acclaim. Referee Eddie Josephs penalized Gomez the third round for a border-line punch, and appeared to bother the Pennsylvanian unnecessarily in the clinches. Gomez floored Rossano momentarily in the fourth round for a no-count and as the short-ender in the betting, was the favorite of the spectators. Rossano finished with a belated spurt in the closing two rounds as the Indian appeared to tire under the pace.

Rossano weighed 150½; Gomez, 159.

In six-round fights, Joe Governale, Bensonhurst middleweight, was awarded a decision over Tony Grey, Greenpoint; Rocco Rossano, brother of main eventer Vinnie, stopped Steve D'Apoli, Greenwich Village, in the opening round of a lightweight match, and Jimmy Paraggio, Fordham featherweight, earned the decision over Jackie Links, New Orleans.

---

Harold Green, promising Brownsville welterweight, was awarded an eight-round decision over Frankie Cardinal, West Side, in the feature attraction at the White Plains County Center before an estimated attendance of three thousand.

Green appeared to hold an edge in five of the rounds, including a round in which he was penalized for a low blow, and seemed the stronger of the two. The fight, however, was briskly waged from start to finish.

Green scaled 145½; Cardinal, 144¾.

In the six-round semi-final, Ray Brown, Chicago lightweight, gained the decision over Bobby Root, West Side.

---

THE NEW YORK VERSION—The announcement that Bob Pastor had hung up his gloves to enter some branch of the armed service, despite the fact that he was safe from induction for the time being anyway, with two children to care for, came as no surprise to those who really knew the

Washington Heights heavyweight. That he was tossing away a chance to become recognized as the possible "duration" heavyweight champion held no allure to Rapid Robert, who felt that so long as there was no chance of him fighting Joe Louis, then he wasn't rightfully entitled to any championship honors of any sort.

So, with prospects for facing the champion very slim, Pastor decided the next best thing for him would be to offer his services wherever he is best suited to his country. For which this corner salutes him. Bob will be twenty-nine in January and has been boxing professionally for eight years. He was managed by Jimmy Johnston and trained by Freddie Brown.

Red Burman has come to the end of the trail—at least, so he says. Following his knockout at the hands of Alfred "Big Boy" Brown at the end of five rounds, when he found difficulty in catching his breath after choking on his mouthpiece, the gallant Redhead decided to call it a day. We hope his judgment is stronger than the smell of resin to the old warhorse several months from today.

That Henry Armstrong is very much in the picture in the welterweight division is evidenced by his latest triumph over the man who dethroned him as welterweight champion, Fritzie Zivic. Hammering Hank pounded Zivic in a San Francisco ring for ten full rounds to win a decision, and the $30,000 house the fight attracted was a tribute to the former three-time world champion's popularity . . . . Although Bobby "Poison" Ivy pulled somewhat of a mild upset when he held Lulu Costantino to a draw in their Hartford battle, Ivy immediately announced his retirement from the ring after the battle . . . . Although only a light-heavyweight, Johnny Colan registered his fifth victory against heavyweight opposition when he stopped Herbert Marshall in nine rounds in Newark . . . . Although Ray Robinson was a prohibitive favorite in his Philadelphia clash with Izzy Jannazzo and won pretty much as he pleased, the fight drew a sellout house of 9,971 while the gate grossed $25,300 in the town in which Sugar Ray really got his start.

Chalky Wright literally played with Henry Vasquez in their fight in New Haven, knocking the latter out in eight rounds and more or less convincing the youngster he was batting out of his league . . . . Al "Bummy" Davis (remember him) is going good in his comeback campaign, and has come down from 160 to 149 pounds after several fights . . . . Eddie Walker has taken over a new middleweight from Colton, California, Ray Vilardi, and has him in New York with him.

The bill to legalize fifteen-round championship fights in the state of California has been passed . . . . J. C. Miller, Grand Rapids furniture magnate, has opened a gymnasium for Wesley Ramey, the local retired fistic idol, fully equipped and ready for immediate use. Miller would like to have young, promising boxers attend this gymnasium under Ramey's strict tutelage, and offers jobs in his factory, and in factories owned by friends, as the inducement for boys to hie their way to Grand Rapids, Michigan . . . , Tony Musto feels he is being given the run-around by the leading heavyweight contenders. The "Baby Tank" from Chicago recently defeated Lee Savold, made a great fight with Tami Mauriello and decisioned Jimmy Bivins, the current star in the heavyweight firmament. And also, points out the Chicagoan, he was on his feet and never once floored, in his fight with Joe Louis, which went nine rounds until it was stopped with Tony suffering from a cut eye, a couple of years ago.

If boxing is to survive at all as a sport during this crucial period of the war, some sort of legislation should be enacted permitting boys of sixteen to turn professional. Their activities, of course, would be curtailed to four- and six-round fights because of their age. A move of this sort would undoubtedly stimulate boxing interest and find new faces in challenger roles after our final victories have terminated the war . . . . Private Al Zarin is in charge of boxing at an Army camp in Victorville, Calif. . . . . Les Krell insists his Joey Peralta is getting the well-known duck from the leading lightweight contenders. Peralta has beaten Chalky Wright, Cleo Shans, twice drawn with Bobby Ruffin in which the Tamaqua, Penna., Mexican should have been given the decision, and has an imposing record as a 135-pounder . . . . George Sheppard, a Brooklyn boy, is making good as matchmaker for the New Haven Arena . . . . Willis Britt, ye old timer, is around New York considering several lucrative offers to go West in the role of matchmaker.

---

The heavyweight situation is in a pathetic state as is evidenced by the return to ring warfare of men who have seen their best days and should keep in retirement. For example, we have the case of Lou Nova, who, after making a sorry showing against Joe Louis, was knocked out by Lee Savold in Washington in the eighth round and announced his retirement after that fiasco last May. Lou joined the Home Guards in California, but with the pickings easy because of lack of talent, he was induced to make another stab at boxing and started out with a four-round kayo of Ernie Nordman in Portland, Oregon.

As a result of that one bout, he has been honored with a contest with Tami Mauriello, the best of the present crop of heavies, for Madison Square Garden. Needless to say that the odds will be strongly against him, and that if the young Tami should carry on as he did against Savold in his recent Garden mill, and as he has performed in other contests of late, Nova may go back to California a sadder and wiser man. Nova put Nordman out with a right to the belly.

*RELIEF TO ROYALTY*

**Life of James J. Braddock. Price 75 cts.**

**THE RING BOOK SHOP**

**307 W. 49th Street, New York City, N. Y.**

## For Service Men

**THE RING Editor will be happy to publish the boxing news from camps throughout the country and to receive news from camps in various parts of the world.**

**Public Relations Officers are requested to send pictures and reports of boxing activities to THE RING and these will be used as an aid to the camp morale.**

**Your news and pictures are welcome.**

**Service men who have boxed as amateurs or pros and are now in any branch of the service, are requested to send in a good photo, preferably in uniform, and a short biographical sketch, written or typed on one side. There is no charge for this. It is all part of our service to the boys in uniform for "THE RING'S Honor Roll" or for the "Boxers in the Service" pages.**

## RHODE ISLAND NEWS

**By DANNY NARDI**

WILLIE PEP, Hartford featherweight contender, showed his fistic wares in Providence in a bout against Joey Archibald of Pawtucket, former two-time featherweight title holder, in the Rhode Island Auditorium before an approximate crowd of 2,000 people and a large gate of about $4,500.

Pep took a one-sided decision over Joey in ten rounds. The Hartford kid could not show local fans his best against Joey, who fought purely a defensive bout and was content to stay for the ten rounds. Pep put up an aggressive battle against his running and clinching opponent, and when cornering Joey, showed local folks why he is rated as the best feather in the country, excluding the champ. Pep weighed 128¼ and Joey, 126.

The ten-round semi-final was between Saverio Turiello of New York and Verne Patterson, young colored boy from Hartford. This bout was the best bout of the evening and made up in color for whatever the main bout lacked and was a nip-and-tuck affair all the way. Patterson, who was helped by a damaged eye received by Turiello in the first round, got off to a fast start and piled up a big lead in this stage of the bout to turn the decision his way after Turiello came strong in the late rounds. Patterson tipped the beam at 155¾ and Turiello, 151.

The results of the prelims: Ray Gordon of the U. S. Coast Guard was kayoed in the first round of a scheduled six by classy looking Art Morris of Boston. Morris weighed 140 and Ray, 146. Jimmy Orobona, young, promising, heavy-hitting middleweight from the Federal Hill section of Providence, kept his pro slate clean by kayoing Red Pearson of the U. S. Coast Guard in the first round of a scheduled four. Jimmy weighed 155½ and Pearson, 155. This show was promoted by Manny Almeida.

---

Another top-ranking featherweight, Lulu Costantino of New York, showed in Providence in a ten-round main bout against Ruby Garcia of Puerto Rico at the Arcadia, located in the heart of downtown Providence, and new fight headquarters of Promoter Dave Cashman. The bout drew a crowd of 1153 and a $1900 gate. This time the fans saw a top-notcher at his best, although Lulu walked away with a unanimous and one-sided decision. Lulu made a hit with local fans, along with the ever-trying Garcia, and if given a high class opponent, would really draw some money in the box office. Lulu weighed 133½ and Garcia, 133.

The semi-final bout was also a slambang affair between Patsy Brandino of Hamilton, Ontario, and the Blond Tiger of Lowell, Mass. This was a close affair and the Blond Tiger walked off with a divided and highly disputed decision. Brandino was undefeated in fifteen straight pro fights prior to this one. This was Brandino's last fight in the States for a while, as he left for his native Canada to be inducted into the Canadian Army. Brandino weighed 129¼, and the Blond Tiger, 127.

The results of the prelims: In a scheduled six, Johnny Cool, 136, of Worcester, Mass., kayoed Jackie Donahue, 135, of the U. S. Coast Guard in the third round. Jimmy Orobona, heavy-hitting youngster, continues to look good and kayoed Jim Welsh of Boston in the first round of a scheduled four. In the opener of the evening, Angelo Manna, 134, of Worcester, Mass., T.K.O.'ed Fred Marfeo, 135, of Providence, in the second round of a four-rounder.

---

Ralph Zannelli, local high ranking welter, met his bugaboo again in the person of Georgie Martin of Boston, who seems to beat Ralph every time Ralph seems ready to go places against higher ranking fighters of his class. This time the boys met for the New England welterweight championship in a ten-round main bout at the Boston Garden. Martin got off to a good start and Zannelli's late rally, in which he had Georgie in distress in the better part of the late rounds, was not enough to change the verdict in his favor. Zannelli, at 145, gave away two pounds to his opponent.

---

Ruby Garcia of Puerto Rico, who, a few weeks previous, made a hit in his losing bout against Lulu Costantino, was brought back by Promoter Dave Cashman, this time against Mike Belloise of New York, former featherweight title holder, in a ten-round main bout held at the Arcadia before a fair crowd. This time Ruby did not have an up-and-coming fighter against him, and showed to much better advantage versus Mike, who has seen his best days, but who had enough in him to win the ten-round bout, which was one of the best fights to be seen here in a long time. Mike was seconded by his brother, Steve Belloise, who is now a sailor stationed at nearby Newport.

The semi-final brought together Domingo Diaz, hard-hitting feather from Los Angeles, Calif., and Tony Peppi of Boston in an abbreviated bout of one round, or one solid right-hand shot to Peppi's chin in the first, which ended the bout. This was a scheduled six.

In another scheduled six, Jimmy Orobona, Federal Hill middleweight, continued on his merry way and kept his pro slate clean by winning by T.K.O. over Mal Smallwood of Boston in the fifth round. Jimmy weighed 155½, and Smallwood, 156.

Frankie Topazio, 144½, of Bristol, R. I., defeated Frankie Ross, 144, of Providence, in a four-rounder.

The four-round opener saw Steve Duall lose to Jim Pickney.

---

Ernie Forte, up-and-coming welterweight youngster, who has lost only twice in twenty-odd fights, has joined the armed forces and is now a member of the U. S. Coast Guard.

## HENDRICKS FIELD BOXING

**By DON HURTER**

ON the night of November 5, the Orlando champions encountered the Hendricks Field boxing team in a return engagement at Hendricks Field in Florida. A few weeks previous to this card, the Orlando boxers outslugged the Hendricks Field team, winning eight out of nine bouts. In the return engagement, Orlando was a ten-to-one favorite to duplicate the feat, only to be met by a disastrous upset.

In the feature attraction, Charlie Bennet, 182, who has fought only six bouts, triumphed brilliantly. He upset Bob Potter, 186, Minnesota state champ, scoring a K.O. in the third round. The bout had to be stopped.

Tommy Holleran, Hendricks Field middleweight, went the distance with Tony Rumore, the K.O. artist from Orlando, only to lose a split decision to the rugged Orlando slugger.

Red Albert of New York entered the ring after thirty hours' labor on one of our flying fortresses and against tremendous odds, surprised his battle-scarred opponent, Ted Clouse, by staggering him with fast left hooks to the chin. Both boys lost their steam in the final two rounds and staggered to a well earned draw. It was a thrilling affair.

George Obendofer, 140-pounder of Orlando, had a tough time trying to K.O. Sergt. Lewin, 139, of Hendricks Field. Lewin displayed old-time form as he bobbed and weaved. In the opening minute of the second stanza, it looked like curtains for Lewin as his foe pounded him with left hooks. Lewin, sensing his danger, fought into the ropes and as quick as a flash, shot a sharp right hand to Obendofer's chin. The Orlando battler's knees sagged. Three more rights in rapid-fire fashion and Obendofer motioned to Referee Tom Dimberline that he had had enough for the evening. Sergt. Lewin left the ring under a tremendous ovation of approval from the Hendricks flyers.

Don Maribile, the miniature Two-Ton Tony, found out that he had a tough boy to fight. After firing a powerful left hook to Cliff Blackbird's mid-section in the first round, Cliff retaliated with a terrific right to Maribile's head, driving the ape boy into the ropes. Blackbird outjabbed, outslugged and outroughed Don to win a unanimous decision.

Pete Bergeric won a three-round decision over speedy Tony Grutadra after being held even in the first round.

In the opening bout, Vandermeer won by a T.K.O. over Bob Woodward.

## HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

AFTER a brisk month or two hereabouts, the boxing game lagged a bit the past 30 days with but two shows being held in the Detroit area. Jack Laken and Lou Markowitz ran one show at the Arena Gardens, and the Olympia was the scene of the other, the matches being made by Nick Londes.

Willie Joyce, classy colored 141-pounder from Gary, Ind., was featured at the Arena Gardens show and he won the decision in a close battle with Carmen Notch of Pittsburgh. The result was in doubt right up until the final minute as both boys waged a hotly contested melee that had the fans cheering wildly.

Shelton Bell, Youngstown light-heavy, gave away something like thirty pounds and then scored a knockout over Charley Roth in the second round. In justice to Roth, it must be mentioned that he was substituted at a moment's notice and was not in proper condition.

Leonard "Red" Brown, colored lightweight product of St. Louis, outgunned the veteran, Henry Gowatch, in a six-round preliminary. Gowatch is plenty ring wise, but Brown's youth and stamina carried him through a winner.

Sammy Paratta, Pittsburgh Italian, outpointed Harry Wicker of Detroit, after being on the deck in the first round, and Tommy Bell, Youngstown welter, drew with Morris Luckman of Pittsburgh.

Indian Benny Deathpaine, knockout victor over Jimmy Webb, Allen Mathews and others, is training again, but having difficulty finding opposition. Deathpaine bars none, having boxed many heavyweights, though weighing under 170 himself.

Bobby McIntire, Detroit lightweight star, made a hit in Boston, Mass., in trimming Moe "Twin" Weiss over the ten-round route. Weiss was down for a nine-count in the seventh round. A McIntire-Bob Montgomery match failed to materialize, and as this is being written, McIntire is scheduled to square off with Garvey Young, the Fighting Marine.

In the Olympia show, Londes had two ten-rounders in a double wind-up, but one of them was short-lived as Jimmy Edgar, Detroit Negro welterweight, made short work of Tony Motisi, Chicago Italian, dumping him for the full count in round one. The other ten went the distance as Charley Hayes continued his victory string in scoring over Phil Muscato of Buffalo.

On the same card, Petey Bolos, Syrian featherweight, lost a disputed decision in a rematch with Johnny Saputo, and Harold Hazlett, Beaver Falls, Pa., won over Bobby Berger.

Julius Gonzales and Nick Torres have joined forces with Johnny McIntyre in the management of Petey Bolos and Nick Kova, promising 180-pounder. Both Bolos and Kova are good prospects and their mentors are loud in praising both boys.

Shelton Bell dropped the decision to Herbie Katz in a New York bout. Bell had previously stopped Katz in Toledo.

The proposed rematch of Hank Postaway and Eddie Sarkesian didn't come off as scheduled and many of the fight faithful were disappointed. Both boys are training, however, and they should get together in the near future.

Rudy Zavadil's top-line heavyweight, LeRoy Lawson, is back in harness and will be seeing action soon. Lawson is a pretty fair boy, being strong, rough, and the possessor of a good wallop.

## MEXICAN BORDER NOTES

By TEX ALLEN

THE indoor boxing season in El Paso got under way last month with Midget Mexico, popular Border welterweight champion, scoring a decisive victory over his rival from Mexico, Sebastian Gonzales, in the first big attraction. They fought under the auspices of Matchmaker Jimmy Erwin's El Paso Boxing Club at Liberty Hall. It was a good, rough, tough ten-round fight. Mexico had the edge in eight rounds, but Gonzales was always trying. A large gathering turned out for this bout. Other results on the Mexico-Gonzales card were:

Lencho Vasquez won decision in six rounds from Carlos Linarez; Lefty Chilo knocked out Texas Kid Gomez in three rounds; Soldier Vince Gallatta defeated Sonny Rojo in four rounds, and Bobby Malacara and Jesse Becerria fought a fast four-round draw.

The six-round semi-final between Eddie Kirroga, the popular Juarez Chinese-Mexican lightweight, and Benny Reyes came close to excelling the main event for crowd-pleasing action. Kirroga was awarded the decision, but it was mighty close. A draw would not have hurt either lad.

Matchmaker Erwin had a real "natural" in Glenn Lee and Amado Rodriguez on his card on November 3, but due to unjust criticism by those not so well posted on the records and abilities of fighters, he cancelled this bout. Glenn Lee, a twenty-four-year-old ringster, has fought some of the best in the country during the past five years, and win, lose or draw, he can always be depended upon to give a good fan-pleasing fight. The writer may be wrong, but I think the Lee-Rodriguez fight would have been a "honey," even if Glenn Lee has slipped back a wee bit to what he was when he was fighting close fights with men like Apostoli and Ceferino Garcia. However, we don't blame Matchmaker Erwin for cancelling the bout, after unsatisfactory reports had been circulated, as he was placing himself on the spot as a matchmaker, and the future of boxing might have been damaged locally had the fight resulted in an unsatisfactory show. The local matchmaker is very careful about his matches, and if he cannot obtain the full support of the press and public he will not go through with a bout.

Petey Sarron, former world's featherweight champion, and managed by Jimmy Erwin, local boxing promoter, is now attending Officers' School in Florida. Pete writes Erwin: "The fight game may have been tough, but it was never as tough as this Officers' School I am attending now."

Promoter Jimmy Erwin is now making arrangements for indoor bouts in Juarez, commencing the first week in December. He has leased the Pan-American Indoor Arena for the winter season and is now busy remodeling and reconditioning the Arena for weekly shows on Sunday afternoons across the Border. It will no doubt prove a popular sports palace with the Juarez and American crowd until the Bull Ring is opened this summer.

## KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY WRESTLING NEWS

By MAX YEARGAIN

WRESTLING during the past months has been drawing capacity houses in the Midwest, with veteran grapplers packing them in, in Omaha, Des Moines, Kansas City, Wichita and Topeka. Such great veterans as Ed "Strangler" Lewis, John Pesek, Wladek Zbyszko, Jimmy Londos, Gus Sonnenberg and John Grandovich are great drawing cards.

In Omaha, Lewis and Pesek packed the arena to the rafters with the "Nebraska Tigerman" losing when he was disqualified for his foul tactics. Friends of Pesek are screaming for a re-match and such a go if it can be arranged probably would result in the largest crowd to witness a match in the Midwest this season.

Topeka wrestling fans turned out 3,000 strong to see Jimmy Londos, Greek Adonis, toss Jimmy Lee, collegiate mat star from Michigan, two straight falls in a match that proved the former champion, at 45, can still go. A return Edward Virag-John Grandovich match for the National Wrestling Alliance's diamond studded belt resulted in Virag walking off with the honors both in Topeka and Wichita. Such rivalry hasn't been seen since Zbyszko and Lewis fought for title honors quite a few years ago.

The younger wrestlers in this section who are great attractions are: Joe and Emil Dusek, Jack Suzek, Ronnie Etchinson, Jimmy Lee, Seele Samara, Negro, and Edward Virag, the National Wrestling Alliance's heavyweight king.

On October 28, "Rowdy" Rudy LaDitzi, one of matdom's most colorful performers, died in St. Joseph's Hospital, Omaha. Exact cause of LaDitzi's death was unknown. LaDitzi, who never married, believed he picked up malaria or some tropical fever germ on a trip to Australia and the South Sea Islands two years ago. Examining physicians said he might have carried the germ that long and a ring injury was too much for him to overcome.

Born in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., 38 years ago, LaDitzi next to the late Billy Edwards was in his heyday wrestling's roughest Texas ruler. During his travels the New Yorker wrestled in many foreign countries and was a great favorite among the fans because when he was on the card the customers knew they would witness a thrilling bout. A ruffian within the hempen arena, LaDitzi was a gentleman outside the ring, being well liked by fans, sport writers, promoters and wrestlers. Those who saw him in action will always remember Rudy.

Boxing and wrestling results may be sent to your correspondent, Max Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.


*Subscribe to THE RING*

Send the boys in training the kind of magazine they will appreciate. They'll find relaxation in

THE RING



***Another Treat . . .***

**The Second and Last Edition of**

# Nat Fleischer's ALL-TIME Record Book

***Now in Preparation***
***The 1942 Volume***

***Ready for Distribution in January***

# A Limited Edition
## Handsomely Bound

***To Be Sold by Subscription Only***

The 1941 Edition made a hit with our readers and was completely sold out. We returned more than 500 orders. Don't be caught asleep now. Order your 1942 copy in advance.

500 pages of historic data. Almost 1,800 records of past boxing masters and present-day stars.

All records brought up to date.

The history of all divisions.

Odd occurrences in boxing.

Weights in all heavyweight championship fights.

Odds in all heavyweight championship fights.

Record gate receipts in all divisions.

**In addition, errors or omissions found in the 1941 volume have been corrected and all records in which such errors or omissions appeared will be repeated in the 1942 Edition.**

**This issue will contain 400 records of former boxers which could not be listed in the 1941 Edition because of lack of space.**

**Those who own the 1941 Volume and buy the latest issue will have as complete a record of fighters for the past 250 years as is possible to obtain anywhere—a history of boxing unsurpassed.**

**Everyone who meant anything to boxing over this long stretch of two and a half centuries, are listed in the two volumes.**

**Even if you failed to obtain the First Edition, which went out of print in a jiffy, you will still find a sufficient number of records in the 1942 volume to make it worth while getting. You'll find the record of every Champion since 1792 in all divisions in addition to all top notchers.**

**As a special aid to our subscribers, the second volume will contain the complete index of the 1941 issue in addition to that of the latest volume.**

**The 1942 volume will be the last printed in this size. Annually hereafter, we will publish only a yearly record book containing only the previous year's records—no others.**

**Orders for this book will be received in advance but the book will not be ready for distribution until January 20.**

Please reserve ( ) copies of **Nat Fleischer's 1942 All-Time Record Book**, to be shipped to me as soon as it is off the press in January. I am enclosing the sum of $5.00 for each record book ordered. (No C.O.D. orders accepted.)

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State .....

**No extra charge for service men in any U. S. Post in any part of the world. Orders going to foreign countries for non-service men, add 40 cents extra for postage.**

## IN SOUTHERN U. S. CAMPS

By PVT. TOM EPHREM

SAILOR TOMMY TUCKER, a fistic hero to his mates at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, is now more than that to them. They recognize "Tuck" as the symbol of an American HERO, tried and true, because of his daring rescue of three persons from drowning in the Atlantic Ocean. The three (two ladies and an ensign) were swept away by a strong undertow and their shouts for help attracted the ranking light-heavyweight challenger, who went to their aid. Tucker brought the two women to safety and then went back for the naval officer.

Many RING Magazine readers will be glad to hear this wonderful news, and since personal congratulations are blocked off by the distance, you can still offer your best wishes to the gallant sailor by dropping him a line at the following address: Sailor R. G. (Tommy) Tucker, Specialist First Class, Y-6, U. S. Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Florida. Pour 'em in, lads.

Al Nettlow, Navy welterweight ace, will get back in fight harness and will meet Sailor Sammy Secreet in Miami in a benefit bout for Naval Relief. Nettlow, a specialist first class at the Jacksonville Air Station and boxing instructor, has put himself into swell condition and is back at his normal fighting weight. Secreet, a Pittsburgh lad, is stationed at the Miami Naval Base.

Sailor Georgie Abrams, also of the Naval Air Station in Jacksonville, may appear in a headliner at Jacksonville shortly in another fistic extravaganza to be arranged by Sam Butz, Sports Editor of the Florida *Times-Union*.

Johnny Colan, high-ranking light-heavy in THE RING, is now with the U. S. Coast Guard.

Tom Hinton, Columbus, Miss., boxer, tells of the fast-going sales of THE RING Magazine in his city. Hinton, a recent recruit into the Army, states the magazine is a good seller in Columbus.

Word from Boxing Instructor Cal Cagni, middleweight contender from the Jacksonville Naval Air Base, reveals that Frankie Poreda, the young heavyweight brother of Stanley Poreda, former top-notcher in the same rank, is back on the job in Bremerton, Washington, station after being ill for several weeks.

Several RING Magazines were bought by Pvt. Joey Ackerman of Windsor Locks, Conn., for the purpose of having them placed in his company's library for the boys to read. Ackerman is a Jacksonville boxer, and he fully knows the effect of a RING to a soldier and his morale.

Counteracting his stablemate, Tommy Tucker's, move, Bob Pastor, leading heavyweight challenger, bade farewell to the squared circle in order to join up with Uncle Sam's service. Tucker, at the Jacksonville Naval Station, kayoed Tommy Gomez in two rounds at that city in his last start, and is now attending a naval school.

Pvt. Ray Heling, former boxing manager, now at Bolling Field, Washington, D. C., has Joseph (Joe) Triner, former N. B. A. president, as one of his officers. Heling has purchased a large part of the late Tom Andrews' boxing collection. Also at Bolling Field, heavyweight Buddy Knox is the new gym instructor and will soon be out with a boxing team.

Arthur Donovan, an outstanding fight referee, signed up with the Maritime Service. He is a graduate of the Merchant Marine Academy . . . . Aldo Spoldi, the Italian fighter, was called by his draft board and had to be withdrawn from a place on a Cleveland card . . . . Recently two Americans, Alvin C. Dempsey and Timothy W. Tunney, arrived to help Uncle Sam's fighters. Both lads are ardent boxing lovers.

Al Schneider, who did promoting of boxing in Jacksonville, will be among those who are swelling the ranks of Uncle Sam's Army. Al, one of THE RING's reading favorites, gives us proof of his love for the Boxing Bible by having read the issue three times. And thanks, Al, for THE RINGS you are sending for the boys to read in camps.

Jake Stephens, former Oklahoma Golden Gloves champion (welter), writes in of his induction at Camp Roberts, California.

According to a letter from Pvt. Stanley Olshanski, formerly of Monaca, Penn., now in service in the state of Washington, Tommy Yarosz, one of the game's promising youngsters and his pal, is at Fort Monmouth.

Recently sworn into the United States Maritime Service as a lieutenant was Benny Leonard, former lightweight boxing champion of the world. Lieutenant Leonard, a boxing instructor in World War I at Camp Upton, will serve as welfare director in this one and is stationed at Hoffman Island, where apprentice seamen are trained.

Five thousand fans turned out for Keesler Field's all-star post fight card. This is an all-time high for Keesler. In the post lightweight title fight, Corporal Erskine (Red) Alderson beat former champion P.F.C. Tony Parrinello, which was refereed by Sammy Angott, world's lightweight king.

What THE RING Magazine means to readers in any part of the world may be told from several letters this humble correspondent has recently received. Otherwise, to put it more plainly, since war restrictions prevent magazines from reaching the other sides, two loyal RING fans, C. J. Robinson of Ipswich, Suffolk, England, and Thomas Marshall of Mascot, Sydney, New South Wales, Australia, have not let that order of restriction bother them in the least, but each in effort to keep up with the boxing news asked yours truly to send them THE RING, and this they pass around to several hundred soldiers.

The movie, "Gentleman Jim," starring Errol Flynn and based on the life of former heavyweight champion Jim Corbett, received its movie name from Nat Fleischer's book by that name, which is now on sale.

A boxing program at New Cumberland, Penn., featured Corporal Billy Conn, who is a boxing instructor at the Army Reception Center here, with his brother, Private Jackie Conn, and with Private Tony Deprince, former heavyweight king of the 28th Division, Pennsylvania National Guard. They all went two rounds apiece in exhibitions with the Pittsburgher.

On the card also was an exhibition bout between Rocky Luciano, welter from Harrisburg, and Steve Halaiko, former standout.

Other scraps saw Joe Zatt, 123, win a four-round nod over Corporal Dave La Butta, 120. Roy Dunkle, 140, T.K.O.'ed Sergeant Frank Aveni, 135, in three, when the latter suffered an injured arm. One of the judges was Corporal Pat Mullin, former outfielder for the Detroit Tigers.

Pvt. Al Singer, former lightweight champ, has been sent to Seattle, Wash., while Milo Theodorescu, Rumanian welter, is at Fort Belvoir, Virginia.

Commander Gene Tunney, former heavyweight champion, received his only broken nose from the hands of an amateur boxer named Forrestal in a pal-pal sparring session. That man Forrestal, to let you all in on sump'n, is Under-Secretary of the Navy James Forrestal, who is the Commander's boss.

Another for the Army—Danny Sabia, 1942 Golden Gloves (New York) youngster, and to the Air Corps goes Al LaBarba, welter.

Mather Field, California, dropped a verdict to Stockton Field in the boxing program, which was topped off with Max Baer, who gave an exhibition with Pvt. Henry Robinson, a cousin of the heavyweight champion, Corporal Joe Louis. Baer, with his usual clowning, was a big hit with the gallery. Against Robinson's 190, Maxie weighed 241, midriff and all.

The soldier boys at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, selected their All-Time Sports Greats, and in boxing, the khaki-clad conductors named Jack Dempsey, then John L. Sullivan, as the best before 1930; Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong, as the best after 1930; and in the all-time best, Dempsey copped over Louis.

In its first inter-camp boxing meet, the colored boys from Camp Stewart, Georgia, beat the Hunter Field (Savannah) Air Base lads by the score of 4-3. The Camp Stewart boys who won their bouts were: Pvt. Leroy Green, 153; Sgt. Raymond Howard, 165; Corp. Louis Green, 160, and Corp. George Grant, 175. Oddly enough, each fighter won his bout by the technical knockout route.

Jay Thomas, former press-agent for the Southern Striblings, is an M.P. at the U. S. Steel Co. plant down in Ensley, Alabama . . . . Barney Felix is now doing his refereeing in Uncle Sam's Navy at the Norfolk Training School . . . . Izzy Cooper, former fighter, is with the Air Force at Stewart Field, West Point . . . . Lieut. Harry Kieve, who was a sports penner for the Hawaiian *Star-Advertiser*, says the Hawaiian Boxing Commission recognizes David Kui Kong Young, the Chinese bantam star, as the world's champ . . . . Whitey Lohrentz, who has been Lou Nova's cook at training camp since Nova started boxing, has joined up with the Army at Governors Island.

Al Ettore, the Philadelphia heavy, who fought Joe Louis, is with the U. S. Marines, with Young Terry, the former southpaw middleweight, and Tommy Loughran.

Marine Frankie Flynn, a boxer in civilian life, credits Uncle Sam with the stamina he now possesses, his weak point before his enlistment. The life he now leads has given him more zip and a better urge to scrap, not only the enemy, but in actual boxing action. After the war, the Marine is going back into the game, and it is his belief he can do better than in previous glove-fare. He is working out with "Rich" Gregory, a Pittsburgh boxer, who also is with the Marines. Keep punching, Marine.

The Holt twins of Danbury, Conn., under management of Pete Montesi, have enlisted in the Paratroops in the U. S. Army. Although the twins are of promising material, and they love to fight, they are going to do much better work in fighting for Uncle Sam, which they would rather. The example that Joe Louis set made the twins swing sooner into the action. Both are great admirers of the heavyweight champion.

From Sergeant Vic Ephrem, Fort Benning (124th Infantry, Anti-Tank Co.), the following news is received: Captain Harold (Red) Milton, former football star of Georgia University, is stationed here and is well in with the athletic department. He is a former college heavyweight star, and an outstanding mittman, who captained the Georgia team.

Bob Kenaston, former junior heavyweight champion of the world, is a private at Camp Roberts, California. He is pretty well known to sport followers. Bob relinquished a handsome gold-plated, diamond-studded belt, emblematic of the championship, one day before his induction into the Army at Portland, Oregon.

Inducted in Pittsburgh, and now at the Fort Meade Reception Center, is Jackie Fields, former welterweight boxing champion. Private Fields refused a chance for a Coast Guard commission as athletic instructor, preferring the Army.

Private Tom Hinton of Columbus, Mississippi, again writes that THE RING Magazine carries much weight with the boys. He says that Richard Joseph, newsstand dealer, is a big RING booster. Richard, in humble effort to keep the service men RING readers, would like to have the lads honor his stand in Hattiesburg for RINGS. And if there are fellows who cannot get The Boxing Bible around his camp, just send a two-bit piece to him and he will mail you a copy, and mailing charges are on him.

Hinton himself, at his Reception Center at Camp Shelby, has joined with the Paratroopers and hopes to get a boxing instructor's seat there. A healthy and clean-living boy, who has promise as a boxer, especially recommended by former featherweight champ Petey Sarron, he should do well in this.

This writer's brother, George Ephrem, is the latest of our family to join up with Uncle Sam's forces. George increases the Ephrem number to four. Previous are Sergeant Vic; Henry, the cook; yours truly, and now Georgie. All ready, willing and able to help shorten this war.

Al Nettlow, welterweight, and Georgie Abrams, middleweight, both very popular and great boxing teachers at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, went in with a good boxing exhibition for the boys at their base. Nettlow previously boxed likewise at Lee Field, number two Naval Flying Field here, as well as another at the main station.

At Keesler Field, Mississippi, there's a very popular British lightweight boxer, who is showing to good advantage. His name is Seaman Leyson Thomas.

Staff Sergeant Robert Sullivan of Company K, 3rd Battalion, 57th Ordnance Heavy Maintenance Regiment, now at Camp Livingston, La., is the grandson of the famous heavyweight champion, John L. Sullivan, the Boston Strong Boy. Yet Robert did some boxing of his own, having participated in smokers when he was stationed at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, in 1939. Robert is 22 years old and has been a member of our Army for six years. He recalls how his late father gave recounts of John L.'s exploits, both in the ring and on the "Gay White Way."

Freezing of all titles (boxing) has been announced by Abe Greene, head of the N. B. A. . . . . Corporal Stanley Goicz, heavyweight boxer from New York City, is stationed at the Miami Beach Army Air Base . . . . The Fort Monmouth, N. J., boxing team scheduled a boxing meeting with the British Royal Navy men stationed near Asbury Park.

From Sailor Al Nettlow of the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, where he assists in teaching boxing and physical instruction, this corner is happy to know that Uncle Sam's Navy, both at the main station and at Lee Field, has "a program of expansion in all sports that is in line with the Navy's policy of stressing athletics to promote physical fitness."

Sailor Nettlow also sends in a report that "there is a well organized boxing program at the camp and it is doing a great deal toward helping the physical development and mental attitude of all the participants. A great deal of rivalry has been built up in our weekly Sailor-Marine bouts, and we are planning for a still bigger and better program," writes Nettlow.

Coaching and helping Navy boxers at the Jacksonville station has brought Nettlow many happy moments. He believes all men should have some boxing experience, that such will help them, without a doubt, to become tougher for the big fight.

At Camp Campbell, Ky., where Pvt. Harold "Pud" Perdue is stationed, the former trainer of Golden Glovers and manager is hunting for future big-time fighters who he believes will come from the service. Many remember his famous A. E. F. heavyweight champion, Bob Martin, of World War I. He trained Martin for the last part of the latter's career, a three-year term. At one time, Perdue's matching produced an exhibition bout between Jack Dempsey and Perdue's brother. This took place at the Monarch Club, in Huntington, W. Va. Among Perdue's proteges

ge: Bob Ramsey, Jimmy Colombo and Johnny Roberts. The first two named went to the Madison Square Garden 1940 finals in the heavyweight class. Roberts, a pro boxer, formerly held the West Virginia welter state title, and also the Tri-State Area title.

A good prospect at Camp Pickett, Va., is Private Roy Hanna, light-heavyweight, who gave fans at the Field Arena a fine example of his punching power and ability to be made into a first class scrapper. Private Hanna likes to fight, and this is one fundamental that can make him a good scrapper.

Murray Brandt, former New York boxer, is deserving of a great hand for his masterful way in refereeing bouts at the Field Arena, also at Camp Pickett. Due especially to his former fight days, Brandt knows when to stop a fight, as seen here. He can do the camp a world of good, and I believe he could be most useful if he were appointed boxing instructor there. Camp Pickett is an all-out camp for boxing, its most popular sport, proven so by the great increase in attendance. Any fan not there in time is simply out of luck, for 5,000 seats are packed in no time.

The Public Relations Department at Camp Pickett displayed every courtesy to THE RING Magazine and it was a pleasure to have worked with the sports loving officers there. Corporal Rosen, Corporal Clyde Biggerstaff, Lieutenant Rock, Captain Kibler, Corporal John Szelina, Corporal Gerald Spalding, and Matchmaker John Nash, the latter group with the Special Service Department, are the men behind the guns. They all know their game. Corporal Morris Goodman handles the refereeing duties well.

Jake Rachliffe's newsstand in Jacksonville, Fla., on corners Forsyth and Hogan Streets, and Von Reedon's stand on corners Main and Adams Streets in the same city, have THE RING for sale and are ready always to serve.

Camp Pickett offered its finest program to date a few weeks ago and an enthusiastic crowd of 5,000 watched the fights. From the opening bout to the main event, an all-action seven-bout presentation held the boys' attention. The Medicos beat the Engineers, 5 to 2. The results were as follows:

"Tarzan" Roy, 175, a fighting corporal, won for the Medics by stopping P.F.C. Lester Blackwell, 204 pounds, in the opening frame of the main spot. Pvt. Norman Wright, 188, cleanly kayoed Pvt. William Lucas, 190, in the first. The winner is also from the Medicals. Pvt. Johnny Lloyd, 149, Medics, T.K.O.'ed Pvt. Bert Jones, 152, in the second. Corporal Wendell Tiner, 146, Medical, beat Corporal Harold Jackson, 140, in the only bout to go the route. Corporal Ellis Stewart, 162, Medical, stopped Corporal William Lockett, 158, in the first. Pvt. Russell Adams of the Engineers came from behind to halt Pvt. James Thomas in two heats. P.F.C. Edward Jones, a classy lad, of the Engineers, at 154 pounds, scored a T.K.O. win in two rounds over Pvt. Emory Howells, after giving the latter many sweet left hooks to the body. Howells tipped 152.

The 5,000 fans got a long, loud laugh just before the Tarzan Roy-Lester Blackwell bout topped off. After both boys were introduced, formalities gone through, and both boys disrobed, here came the comedy—Tarzan Roy forgot to put on his boxing trunks.

First Lieutenant Rubin D. Schwager, dental officer of the 1318th Service Unit, Camp Pickett, is one of the Army post's most enthusiastic boxing followers.

Signing off with greetings for a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Victorious 1943.

## MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON

By NATE PHILLIPS

THE Century A. C. presented Billy Carrigan and Al Tribuani for ten rounds before a near-capacity house. In this affair, Al, fresh from a win over Lew Jenkins, went right after his elusive foe to make a fight of it, but Billy was too smart to mix it with Tribby, but outboxed him for the first two rounds. The third saw Al floor Billy with a sharp left hook for the count of nine, and was master of the situation from there on, to win the unanimous decision.

The semi-final of eight rounds saw Billy White making his second local appearance on his comeback. He hooked up with Deacon Johnny Brown, and in this Billy had too much in his book for the ever-trying Brown and was awarded the decision. Billy is regaining some of his old-time form.

The special six saw Pete Galiano also making an attempt at a comeback. He stopped Jimmy McCallister in the third heat. Pete looked good after his long layoff.

Johnny Finazzo and Howard Bennett hooked up in a siver which ended in a draw. A natural rematch. The opening four saw Tuffy Cummings, a member of the Royal Navy, win over Sandy Mack in a great slambang slugfest. This show paid off on better than three thousand dollars.

Tony Musto and Lou Brooks, booked by yours truly, met before a capacity house at the Century and treated fans to one of the best heavyweight bouts seen here in some time. Tony, fighting in his usual crouch, gave Brooks plenty of trouble in the early rounds, but Lou soon fathomed Tony's peculiar style. Tony threw his punches from the floor, but when he straightened up, Lou plastered him with hard rights and lefts. In the third, Lou floored Tony with a hard right for the count of nine, and in the last round a two-handed barrage won the fight for Lou. Battling Monroe and Leo Matriciani hooked up in the semi set for six rounds. In the first, Leo had Monroe down for the count of nine. With the fight well in hand, the fourth saw Monroe close Leo's eye so badly that the doctor stopped the fight and awarded the bout to Monroe.

Al Cortez made quick work of his assignment when he belted out Jimmy Willis in the second. Tuffy Cummings won over Frankie Mills in a four and Lee Rosen won over Kenny Dear in a four. This show paid off on better than forty-eight hundred dollars.

Red Burman and Big Boy Brown met in the main event of ten rounds at another Century Club show before one of the largest indoor crowds Baltimore has had in some time. They paid off on better than ten thousand dollars. After a first round that could be given to Red, Big Boy showed that his 243½ pounds was a perfect armor, as Red let go his best shots without Brown showing signs of a whimper. For his huge frame, Big Boy moves around like a middleweight, and can box with the best of them.

At the end of the fourth, a hard right landed on Red's Adam's apple, just as the bell sounded. Red returned to his corner choking and gagging. It seemed as if his mouthpiece was stuck. His seconds called to the referee, saying that Red could not continue, and Big Boy was awarded the bout via a T.K.O.

Later in the evening Red told the press that he was through with boxing. Brown bears watching, and it is the writer's prediction that Brown will go a long way up the heavyweight ladder.

Buddy Walker and Teddy Wint hooked up in the semi of eight rounds, with Buddy being an easy winner. Pete Galiano and Kid Lewis went at it for six rounds with the honors even at the end. This was by far the best bout on the card. Howard Bennett and Johnny Finazzo met in a return go of six rounds and put on a war of their own, with Howard getting the nod.

Sergt. Whizzer White of the Marines hooked up with Dan Biggers in a four and at the end Biggers was awarded a split decision. Sergt. Todd Cole and Carroll Johnson hooked up in a four, with Cole belting out Johnson in the second.

A double wind-up at the Century featured Lou Transparenti with Joey Archibald, and again Lou was the victor. After a slow start, both of these boys put on a little gas in the last few frames, with Joey's caginess keeping him out of harm.

The second ten saw Billy Carrigan battle Billy White to a standstill with the result a draw. Carrigan looked mighty good in this one, and looked like his old self.

Nick Kirsch and Oakie Greer hooked up in a sixer and after a very hard-fought battle Nick was declared the winner at the end. Pete Galiano, now on a win streak on his comeback trail, made quick work of his six-round assignment when he belted out Eddie Williams in the first. The opening four saw Walter Jago win over Henry Mills.

At Turner's Arena in Washington, Al Blake and Lou Brooks hooked up in the main go of ten rounds and after one of the greatest heavyweight battles seen in this town for some time, Blake was awarded a split decision over Brooks. The fact that eight-ounce gloves are used may have had some bearing on the outcome of this fight.

Lew Hanbury, a local favorite, tangled with the writer's boy, Kid Lewis, and the fans were treated to a battle that was packed with plenty of action from bell to bell, with Lew having the time of his life to win the duke.

Roy Lewis and Roscoe Perry met in one set for six heats, but Roscoe could not fathom Roy's southpaw style and Roy stopped Perry in the third. Oakie Greer also hooked up with a southpaw but was more fortunate in his setto of six rounds with Jimmy Willis. These two put up a slambang fight with Oakie getting the duke at the end.

Buddy Komar, former National A. A. U. champ, made quick work of his assignment of six rounds when he belted out Todd Cole in the second round. This boy bears watching and will be heard from in fight circles.

Al "Bummy" Davis and Ken Stribling clashed in the main go set for ten rounds at Turner's Washington Arena and Al showed that he was regaining some of his old-time form when he belted out the hard-hitting local lad in the fourth round. Bummy was faster and hit sharper.

In a six, hard-hitting Nick Latsios got the nod over Oakie Greer. In another six, lefty Roy Lewis won over Kid Lewis in a very hard-fought battle. Danny Petro, still undefeated, won via a T.K.O. over Johnny Longo in the fourth round. Billy Reed won over Billy Walzack in the opening four-rounder.

Joe Torres and Washington's own, Oscar Wright, hooked up in the main event set for eight rounds, and with Joe a three-to-one underdog, he stepped out and gave Oscar a good going over to get the duke in a great slambang battle.

Danny Petro, also three to one and better over Billy Reed in their six-rounder, was given his first setback when Reed was declared the winner over Petro at the end of their slugfest.

Buddy Komar belted out Power House Johnson in the first of their scheduled sixer. Roy Lewis won over Frankie Martini in a sixer.

Al Cortez of Baltimore, making his Washington debut, won over Jimmy Johnson in a great six-round fight, and Bobby Garcia won over Frankie Mills in 2:45 of the final round of their sixer.

Goldie Ahearn is again in the fight game with his Liberty A. C. at Uline Arena. He presented a double wind-up, with Johnny Colan winning over Danny Cox in the first ten, and Buddy Knox winning over Georgie Parks in the final ten-rounder. The sixer showed Horace Thompson of the U. S. Navy knock out Buddy Moore in the fourth. Taylor Miller won over Lee Walker in a four, and Tuffy Cummings beat Tiger Nelson in four.

Lou Brooks, the Wilmington, Delaware, heavyweight, is coming to the front again. Out of fourteen fights this year, he has lost only four and drawn twice. By beating Tony Musto in ten, fighting a ten-round draw with Yancey Henry and then beating Musto in ten, the Wilmington boy is likely to wind up the year with a pretty good rating. In his last bout with Musto, he gave everything he had and came through with the unanimous verdict. It was a vicious affair in which Brooks tagged Musto every time the Chicagoan came out of his weaving crouch, gained only a split decision in their first engagement, but in their latest one on November 10, Lou made certain of his victory. Brooks weighed 184 to Musto's 196½.


ANOTHER POPULAR PRICED EDITION

In Nat Fleischer's Series of Biographies.

"Gentleman Jim"

The life story of James J. Corbett,

The most scientific boxer in American ring history.

128 pages of interesting reading. Considerable historic data seldom seen in print.

A story of the career of this famous champion, complete in every detail.

Historically accurate.

Highly illustrated with many old time woodcuts.

To celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the first Heavyweight Championship Fight with Gloves, the bout in which Corbett dethroned the great John L. Sullivan, the author, whose story on Corbett's life ran for thirty days in all Hearst newspapers when Corbett died in 1933, has decided to keep the name of

The First Champion Under Marquis of Queensberry Rules alive through the pages of his latest biography,

"Gentleman Jim"

Limited to 2,000 copies.
100 stock, double-thick cover.
Pamphlet Form.

*Price Only 75 Cents*

Send money order to THE RING Book Shop, 307 West 49th St., New York City, Madison Square Garden.

*You'll enjoy this book, as you have enjoyed all of Nat Fleischer's contributions to boxing lore.*

## TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

SERGT. PETER KANE, former world's flyweight champion now serving with the R.A.F., keeps his hands and eyes in trim while waiting to meet Paddy Ryan of Manchester and Jackie Paterson of Glasgow for the former's Northern title and the Scot's Empire-British-Open world's flyweight title. At Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium he met and defeated Frank Bonsor of Nottingham in the third of a scheduled ten-round contest.

A large crowd turned out to witness this contest, as Bonsor had recently defeated Jackie Paterson, the latter having to retire with a damaged hand.

Bonsor was no match for the hard-hitting Golbourne flyweight, and he came in for considerable punishment until his seconds, seeing that he had no chance, threw in the towel during the third session, and Kane was declared the winner.

In the supporting bout over eight rounds, Ronnie Clayton of Blackpool gained a narrow points decision over Willie Smith of Margate after a very good bout.

---

It was real tough luck on Sergt. Tommy Smith of Sunderland to have to call off his much-looked-for title contest at the featherweight limit against Nel Tarleton of Liverpool, that was fixed by Johnny Best at the Anfield Football Ground.

Smith, who had recently lost to Ronnie James by a K.O., felt that he had to stay at the bedside of his younger brother George, who was very ill in a hospital (and has since died). At the same time it was certainly tough on Nel Tarleton, for he was looking forward to this contest, and now it seems further off than ever.

---

There is only one club staging professional boxing shows in London at the present time, and that is the London Casino, which is run for the Welfare Fund of the services.

---

Jim Brady, Empire bantamweight champion, gained an easy victory over Phil Milligan of Oldham in the chief bout at the Bellevue, Manchester.

Brady was so easy a winner that the referee stopped the one-sided contest in the eighth of a scheduled ten-round contest.

Bruce Woodcock, of whom I had written such glowing reports, went one step up the ladder of fame when he won the cruiserweight championship of the Northern Area by stopping Jack Robinson of Nottingham in the third round.

Woodcock, who was having his sixth professional contest, gave a brilliant display of hitting and I am certain that it will not be long before he will be fighting for the British title. I have a great opinion of this youngster from Lancashire, who before turning pro was amateur cruiserweight champion of Great Britain.

Jimmy Clinton (Glasgow) caused a mild surprise by defeating Paddy Ryan of Manchester over ten rounds, and Sergt. Glen Moody of Wales gained a clear points victory over Pat O'Connor of Ireland after ten rounds.

---

The Canadian Army champion, Pvt. Arnold Hayes, was no match for Sergt. Instructor George Markwick in a hard-hitting heavyweight contest at Petersfield.

Hayes took considerable punishment during the six rounds without flinching, and although he cut Markwick's eye in the first, he nevertheless was well behind on points at the end, when Markwick received the referee's decision.

---

Nel Tarleton, British Empire featherweight champion, and one of the cleverest boxers in British circles although considered a "veteran," was too clever for Syd Worgan of Wales in the chief bout at the Stadium, Liverpool, over ten rounds.

The champion gave a brilliant display of boxing, and Worgan was treated to a lesson, although the latter tried his hardest to take the veteran out of his stride, without success.

In the supporting contest, Jimmy Malloy of Liverpool defeated Pvt. Micky Martin of London in the second of a scheduled eight-round contest when the referee intervened in Malloy's favor.

---

L/Cpl. George Daly of Blackfriars, who, it will be remembered by my American readers, was Tommy Farr's companion when the latter visited U. S. A. to meet Joe Louis for the world's title, made one of his rare appearances in the squared circle when he easily outpointed Guardsman Les Campbell of Glasgow in a six-round contest at Watford.

Cpl. Harry Markinson of the R.A.F., better known as Harry "Kid" Farlo of Stepney, gave a clever display to easily defeat L/Bomb. Freddie Baxter of West Hartlepool over six rounds, and Bomb. Ben Green defeated Pvt. Billy Green of the Army over the six-round route.

---

"Spider" Kelly of Londonderry, former British featherweight champion, continued his comeback with a clever victory over Jim Hamilton of Carrick after a good contest.

Harry Rodgers (Derry) defeated Tommy Madine (Belfast) in the second of a ten-round contest for the right to meet Bunty Doran of Belfast for the Ulster flyweight title.

Madine was counted out in the second round, after he had received a lightning left to the solar plexus and a right to the jaw.

---

Tommy Davies, the colored Welsh middleweight, defeated Guardsman Paddy Roche of Ireland in the feature bout of ten rounds at Pontypool.

In the supporting eight-round contest, Ron Cook (Nantyglo) again defeated Paddy Handford (Pontypool) by the K.O. route. In a previous contest, Handford lasted six rounds, but on this occasion he was knocked out in the third session.

---

Len Davies (Swansea) boxed well to defeat Johnny Lookie of London in the star bout over ten rounds at Pontypool.

---

Boyo Rees (Abercwmboi), former Welsh lightweight champion, stopped Wally Davies (Notting Hill) at the end of the ninth of a ten-round contest at Pontypool, when the latter was forced to retire with a badly cut eye.

---

Dick Shields (Bootle) scored a sensational win over Jimmy O'Brien of Ireland and Newport, when the referee intervened in the ninth of a ten-round contest at Liverpool.

It was a hard-hitting contest throughout, and during the eighth round O'Brien came in for some hard punching. When the bell came to his rescue it was seen that he would have to pull around quickly to last the full distance, and as stated, he was in no condition to give any account of himself when the gong sounded the ninth round. The referee did the best thing in stopping the bout early in the round.

---

Len Davies (Swansea) won clearly over Wilf Parkin (Nottingham) in the chief bout over ten rounds at Pontypool.

---

Tommy Armour, Belfast and Ulster welterweight champion, gained a clear-cut win over Jack Clancy (Sligo) in a ten-round contest at Galway.

On the same card, Jimmy Smith, Dublin, lightweight champion of Eire, stopped Kid Cronin of Cork in the third of an eight-round contest.

Other results were: Paddy Flynn (Belfast) K.O.'ed Butcher Howell (Cork) in round one; Jack Lenihan (Cork) defeated Eddie Downey (Dublin), the latter retiring in the third round. Micky Quinn (Dublin) stopped Joe Sweeney (Dublin) in the third round.

---

A packed house at the All-Services Club, London, was rewarded with some thrilling battling between well-matched contestants.

Arthur Danahar of Bethnal Green, now serving with the Irish Guards, met Jake Kilrain of Glasgow, formerly British welterweight champion, in a scheduled ten-round bout. The contest terminated at the end of the seventh round, when Kilrain's seconds saw the damage to their fighter's eye and signalled to the referee that it was impossible for him to continue.

Undoubtedly one of the cleverest featherweights in Great Britain today is Sergt. Tom Smith of Sunderland, who for the third time outpointed Jackie Rankin of Southall over ten rounds.

Rankin, for most of the contest, was forced to fight the way the clever Northerner wanted him to battle, and it was not for the want of trying that Rankin did not emerge the winner.

Harry Lazar (Aldgate) boxed cleverly to outpoint Tommy Hyams of King's Cross over eight rounds.

Dave Crowley (R.A.F.) defeated Len Beynon (Swansea) in the fifth of an eight-round contest when he was ruled out for an alleged low blow.

Eric Dolby (Derby) defeated Harry Groves (Army) in the third, the referee stopping the contest when the latter received a very badly cut eye.

---

Eric Boon, lightweight champion of Great Britain, made a welcome appearance in the ring at Watford Town Hall, when he met Dick Wheller of Bournemouth in a scheduled ten-round contest.

The packed hall gave Boon a warm welcome, and he showed that he has not lost any of his hefty punching, although he has not boxed for some time. Wheller was on the receiving end from the start. He took a count of four in the first round, another for eight in the second, and the full count in the third from a left and right to the head.

Tommy Brown (Tottenham) stopped Len Rowlands (Dagenham) in the seventh of an eight-round contest, and in the other results, Ted McDonald (Watford) defeated Freddie Baxter (West Hartlepool) in the eighth of a ten-round bout, and Harry O'Grady (Amersham) defeated Jock Kennedy (Watford), the latter retiring in the eighth round.

---

It is with regret that I have to announce the death of an old friend, Colin Symons, the well-known toastmaster at West End and city banquets, also Great Britain's outstanding master of ceremonies at all the big boxing shows in London. Colin died at the age of 52 at his home at Watford, Essex.

Sergt. Ronnie James of Swansea defeated Dave Crowley (Clerkenwell) in the third of a ten-round contest at Pontypridd when the latter retired owing to a damaged hand.

---

An interesting visitor to Great Britain in the uniform of the United States Army was an old friend, Augie Ratner of New York.

Augie has been here before. He came over to take part in the last war and won the Inter-Allied middleweight championship at the Royal Albert Hall in 1918, when there were a great number of world's and national champions in opposition.

He defeated Ted (Kid) Lewis in New York, and then visited us again, to win over Ted Lewis, who, by the way, is now serving with the R.A.F. as a sergeant.

---

Leading Air-Craftsman Joe Davis of Hoxton and the R.A.F. won over Pvt. Eddie Petrin of the Canadian Army after eight rounds at the Caledonian Baths.

---

Jimmy Watson of Edinburgh fought in his old form when he met Johnny McGrory of Glasgow in the eliminating bout for the Scottish lightweight title at St. Andrew's Hall, Glasgow.

Watson was in brilliant form, and it was no surprise when Referee Jim Hendrie stopped the contest in Watson's favor after McGrory had sustained a cut eye in the fourth round.

Jake Kilrain (Glasgow) stopped Joe Connolly (Glasgow) in the third round, the referee calling a halt, as Connolly was not in a fit condition to continue.

Pat O'Connor, middleweight champion of Eire, defeated Arthur "Ginger" Sadd of Norwich in the eighth round of a ten-round contest when the latter retired.

---

Tommy Armour, Ulster welter champion, outpointed Jim Doran (Belfast) in the star bout over eight rounds at Belfast.

---

Jimmy Smith, the lightweight champion of Eire, of whom I had previously written about as a lad who will bear some watching, proved all that I claimed him to be, when he outfought and outboxed Al Lyttle, Ulster's lightweight king, at Belfast.

Lyttle took considerable punishment during the six rounds fought and it came as no surprise when the referee intervened in Smith's favor.

---

Tommy Armour (Belfast) defeated Jack Clancy (Sligo) over ten rounds at Belfast. Clancy, although having a seven-pound weight advantage, was no match for the Belfast southpaw.

---

Freddie Price (Dublin) punched too hard for Jimmy Duffy (Liverpool) in their eight-round contest at Belfast and the towel was thrown in during the last round as a token of defeat.

Bunty Doran of Belfast narrowly outpointed his local adversary, Billy Doherty, in a keenly contested eight-round bout on the same card.

---

Jack Clancy (Sligo) gained a points victory over Jim Brown of Ballymoney after ten interesting rounds at Belfast.

Harry McAuley (Portrush) was beaten by Billy Donnolly (Belfast) by a narrow margin after ten rounds.

---

Three days later, Jack Clancy again obtained a points decision over Matt Locke (Belfast) after ten rounds of hard fighting.

---

Jimmy Smith, undefeated lightweight champion of Eire, gained a good win over Mick Magee of Belfast at the end of eight rounds.

Jim McCann (Belfast) outpointed Billy Doherty (Belfast) in an interesting featherweight contest over eight rounds.

---

Terry McStravick (Belfast) scored a points win at the expense of Tommy Cullen (Dublin) after a good contest over ten rounds at Belfast.

---

Al Robinson of Leeds and the R.A.F. knocked out "Snowey" Edwards of Yarmouth in the second of a six-round contest at the Hippodrome, Yarmouth.

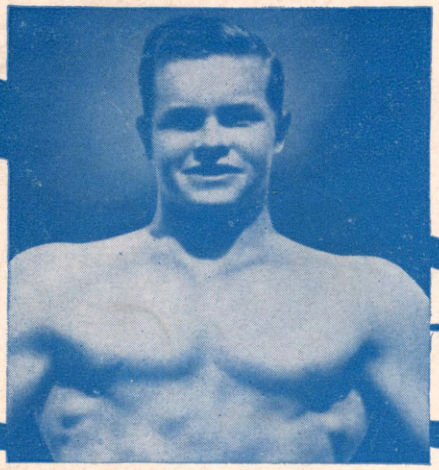
Cpl. Markinson of the R.A.F., better known before the war as Harry "Kid" Farlo of Stepney, gave weight and a boxing lesson to Jimmy Meadows, a sergeant in the R.A.F., in their six-round contest. Farlo, boxing with all his old cleverness, won by a big margin.

In the other contests, the results were as follows: Seaman Sullivan (R.N.) K.O.'ed A/C Squire (R.A.F.) in the fourth round of a cruiserweight contest; Stoker McMann (R.N.) narrowly outpointed Flight Sergt. Ansell over four rounds; Seaman Connell (R.N.) outpointed Sergt. Lee (R.A.F.) over four rounds; Stoker McCarrick (R.N.) beat A/C Brown on points over three rounds; A/C O'Brien (R.A.F.) stopped A/C Mills (R.A.F.) in the third, and A/C Gleeson (R.A.F.) outpointed A/C King (R.A.F.).

**Subscribe to THE RING for a boy in the Service of Uncle Sam**

Buy War Stamps; Let's Beat Our Enemies

# HE Mailed This Coupon



**J. G. O'BRIEN**
**Atlas Champion Cup Winner**

This is an ordinary snapshot of one of Charles Atlas' Californian pupils.

CHARLES ATLAS,
115 East 23rd Street,
New York, N. Y.

I want proof that your system of DYNAMIC TENSION will make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your FREE BOOK—"Everlasting Health and Strength"—and full details of your 7-DAY trial offer.

J. G. O'Brien
(Please print or write plainly)
ADDRESS ... worth Street
STATE Cal.

**This is coupon O'Brien sent to get FREE Book. Yours is below —clip it NOW!**

# ...and Here's the Handsome Prize-Winning Body I Gave Him!

J. G. O'BRIEN saw my coupon. He clipped and mailed it. He got my free book and followed my instructions. He became a New Man. NOW read what he says:

"Look at me NOW! *'Dynamic Tension'* WORKS! I'm proud of the natural, easy way you have made me an 'Atlas Champion'!"

*J. G. O'Brien.*

## "I'll prove that YOU, too, can be a NEW MAN" *Charles Atlas*

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSIDE and OUTSIDE; I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing-room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new, beautiful suit of muscle!

## Only 15 Minutes a Day

*"Dynamic Tension!"* That's the ticket! The identical NATURAL method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You learn to develop your strength through *"Dynamic Tension."* You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—*"Dynamic Tension"*—will turn the trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical. And, man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of *"Dynamic Tension"* almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY.

**CHARLES ATLAS**
An untouched photo of Charles Atlas, winner and holder of the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

## FREE BOOK "EVERLASTING HEALTH AND STRENGTH"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils—fellows who became NEW MEN in strength, my way. Let me show you what I helped THEM do. See what I can do for YOU! For a real thrill, send for this book today. AT ONCE. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 801, 115 E. 23rd St., New York, N. Y.

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 801**
**115 East 23rd Street, New York, N. Y.**

I want the proof that your system of *"Dynamic Tension"* can help make me a New Man—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me your FREE book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." No obligation.

Name .....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City ..... State .....

☐ Check here for Booklet A if under 16.